

## Gods of Eden

### "Harvesting the Slave Race"

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Fighting hard against defeat  
We are the agents of a new frontier  
Technological gods  
A race created by machine to kill, destroy and die

You're my enemy, and you'll suffer for it  
So the war continues

We are the sacrificial knife  
Placed upon an altar of despair  
Manufactured chaos

No escape, your life is cheap  
Nothing left, no way home

Battle cries prophesize the nature of the trauma in the air  
Holocaust in total  
Shrapnel reign, drops in iron burning death on one and all

You're my enemy, and you'll die the same as me  
So the war continues

We are the sacrificial lamb  
Placed before an altar of despair  
To pay the ultimate cost

No escape, your life is cheap  
Nothing left, no way home

Now the battles done  
Buried in the silence  
The last survivors will contemplate  
The road that lead us here  
We fight for our master's pleasure  
And they ensure that we die

(in) War

So till your soil fertilized in blood  
It's all that we are what we become  
Slave energy for future crops to feed  
(On) the ashes that remain

Submitter's comments:Â

These are the official lyrics, taken from the band's Bandcamp.

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