

Metal Skull

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Cybernetic slaving to the dream that imprisons me
Electrifying subset of the vision I want to be
Master planning culture for the break of insanity
A calculated risk that we have based its energy

Why can't we see through the bullet holes
Why can't we see this truth
There's no stopping the metal skull
Fighting machines we grew

The formulated sunset from evolved creativity
The need for domination using tools that empower me
Visions drawing nearer to the end of our synergy
Grease enchanted bodies filling with electricity
Undermining nightmares with a true ambiguity
The cyber sonic screaming of no future inside of me
An ending we developed with no fear of atrocity
Creating the machines that turn us in to the enemy

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