

Primitive Rhythm Machine

Mortification

CHORUS

Primitive Rhythm Machine, it's the true, rhythm of
the natives, tho wholy rhythm. God creates, jungle beats
Evil, only perverts.

Verse 1

African tribes, L.A. gangs, Australian natives

Europeans will know about

Salvation, the time has come to change your ways
Throw your conceptions out, look to people, not yourself.
High and mighty, that's not right. God created all things.

BRIDGE

That's all men.

That's all music.

That's everything

CHORUS

Verse 2

Glacial dwellers, South Americans, tribal people.

All men must know about

Salvation, the time has come to change your ways
All this music will all pass, it's just part of this world.
God's music of all nations. All parts of God's creation.

BRIDGE

Verse 3

Hard music, soft sounds, street beats,

Music crowds will know about.

Salvation, the time has come, to change your ways.
Look beyond a culture style, yourself on what's right.
You must turn around, to know your Creator.

BRIDGE

INTERLUDE

Heavy, music, rhythm, God's way.

CHORUS

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