Mental Slavery

Kreator

Land of solitude A place of horror and dark and cruel There's no need to seek the truth Opinions are provided for youInnocence of youth Full of visionary fantasies From subconscious laboratories Try to break the chains of barbarityServants to mother machine Nursed by video screens Paradise of insanity Born into a grave of Mental slavery Lost in dark reality Mental slaveryMemories of the past Holy empires of harmony Visions only children see Are soon removed by societyReplaced by numbing fear The horror show of rules sets in Total control of thought begins Another car on the highway of sinServants to mother machine Nursed by video screens Paradise of insanity Born into a grave of Mental slavery Lost in dark reality Mental slaveryJust one of a million slaves An expendable commodity This song's for those who serve

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The system of terror that rules the earth