

# Worship the Digital Age

## Whitechapel

You swear to defend and honor every word they speak  
They don't even know your name  
Come with me and I will show you secrets that they keep  
See what your heros look like defaced They dine at night on western desert sands  
And drink the blood of children's severed heads  
All for praise, the fortune and the fame  
We sold our souls to worship the digital age Sell your soul and worship the digital age  
Sell your soul and worship the digital age  
Sell your soul and worship the digital age  
Sell your soul and worship the digital age  
Sell your soul and worship the digital age I can't find it in me to resist and look away  
This where civilization falls  
We have been convinced we need this to be entertained  
This disease has consumed us all They dine at night on western desert sands  
And drink the blood of children's severed heads  
All for praise, the fortune and the fame  
We sold our souls to worship the digital age Generations now and generations to come  
Will submit to a lying scum  
Don't waste your time, we're already numb  
Programmed for the now and the future is none Sell your soul and worship the digital age  
Sell your soul and worship the digital age  
Sell your soul and worship the digital age

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