

Millennium

Front Line Assembly

Into precision
Into the light we fade
Into submission
We all hallucinate
Into the ground
We all dissipate
Into delusion
We all segregate Amid all this confusion
We lose sight of the enemy
Like evil gods of destruction
They move through liquid transparency Disposable heroes
Men of yesterday
Disposable heroes
Are never here to stay
Like gods of destruction
They seek to violate
Like machines of seduction
They will regenerate The countdown to certain extinction
Will now transform reality
Slowly the universe grows dark
You slip into a final dream

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