

Experimental Stage

Benediction

Clawed fingers forcing iron bars, visions of tortured misery.
Semi-human tears of frustrated rage, hunched up in this fuckin' =
cage.

My emotions are artificially induced. Though no further need to =
feel.

Now I've fabricated steel limbs, electro-pulses throb within.

Man made monster, morbid science.

Deaf to my feeble protests, I've served my purpose.

In my veins life fluid used to flow. Now drained and replaced. =

With sedative substances, to restrain instinctive rage.

Man made monster, morbid science.

Deaf to my feeble protests, I've served my purpose.

Lyrics provided by

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