

# Sepultura, Orgasmatron

I am the one, Orgasmatron, the outstretched grasping hand!  
My image is of agony, my servants rape the land!  
Obsequious and arrogant - clandestine and vain!  
Two thousand years of misery.. of torture, in my name!  
Hypocrisy made paramount, paranoia the law!  
My name is called religion - sadistic, sacred whore!

I twist the truth, I rule the world, my crown is called deceit!  
I am the emperor of lies - you grovel at my feet!  
I rob you and I slaughter you! Your downfall is my gain!  
And still you play the sycophant... and revel in my pain!  
And all my promises are lies... all my love is hate!  
I am the politician - and I decide your fate!

I march before a martyred world - an army for the fight.  
I speak of great heroic days - of victory and might!  
I hold a banner drenched in blood! I urge you to be brave!  
I lead you to your destiny - I lead you to your grave!  
Your bones will build my palaces - your eyes will stud my crown!  
For I am Mars, the God of War, and I will cut you down!