

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!
Hipocrisy 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 promise 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!