

Vergeltung, Victims Of Technology

It scraps the truth
off the surface of life
To run through in comfort
and to rest in peace
Autem verum in caeco est
And We are ones
who used to dig in

Victims of technology lay
on the altar of welfare
Being plugged into life
with the hundreds of wires
And each wire is unit
of the degradation
For the slaves
of civilisation