

# Fallen Prophet, Trapped in the Void

Departure from the system sounds like outdated joke  
Pay for sins of fathers in this cold-blooded world  
Every useless action connected to the core  
Forsaken is freedom, subdued by mind control

Every fault will be replaced  
Every thought must be erased  
Every single step will be watched  
Every sign of love must be stopped

Under artificial sky  
Waiting for the blessed night  
Machine, that's what I become  
Wired, but somehow alone

Souls are empty  
Every last tear cried for our world  
Hearts on fire  
Face this great void, bow down and behold

Ignorance is our guide, indifference in our eyes  
From our lonesome birth to social suicide  
This system will replace us and strip us from our choices  
And independent soul will die without a noise

Every fault will be replaced  
Every thought must be erased  
Every single step will be watched  
Every sign of love must be stopped

Under artificial sky  
Waiting for the blessed night  
Machine, that's what I become  
Wired, but somehow alone

Souls are empty  
Every last tear cried for our world  
Hearts on fire  
Face this great void, bow down and behold

What goes around  
Will always come around  
Fly high and proud  
Before hitting the ground

(Solo: Michał Mroczek)

Global Web  
Substitute for your life  
Real world's dead  
Synthetic paradise

(Solo: Michał Mroczek/Marcin Marchel)