

# Rage, Deadly Error

No one knows the natural powers  
They're astonished, they're afraid  
Pushing forwards technology  
They forgot just who they are  
Once contented with fulfillment  
Now they cannot get enough  
The time has come to harvest what they're sown  
There's no way forward, progress cannot grow  
And they will see that they have failed

Deadly error

They fight against their own achievements  
They fear what they once created  
Suffocate in poisoned breezes  
Once they conquered, now they're slaves  
They are running from their own hell  
They are running, cause they know  
The time has come to harvest what they've sown  
There's no way forward, progress cannot grow  
And they will see that they have failed

Deadly error

The smell of danger is in the air  
A few make the race but we all must pay the fare  
We're to sit on a powder barrel  
Waiting for the deadly blow  
No one asked the silent masses  
And I bet they don't know  
Don't tell me this stock of arms ain't  
There to be used in the end  
The time has come to harvest what they've sown  
There's no way forward, progress cannot grow  
And they will see that they have failed  
The time has passed them by, we must all pay  
Just one step back could save for us the day  
Why can't they see that they have failed

Deadly error