

# Time Machine, Where's My Heaven?

from the time of the heretic  
back to the age of the cyber web  
wearing the stole of an Anglican priest in New England--  
so they call this land

two thousand one and still nothing has changed  
mankind is dragging in corruption and sin  
lined up like cans of meat up on a shelf  
stacking in their houses  
there's sex on TV  
in the mist of an empty life  
they just clock in each day

where's my heaven? Life is Hell  
where's my soul that should live forever  
where's my heaven? Life is pain  
where's the dream that will last forever?

children abused on the screen as a rule  
technology serves euro chemical wars  
cops getting killed by the squad of the mayor  
if this isn't Hell, tell me what can be Hell?  
as a core of a senseless life  
they just clock in each day

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where's my soul that should live forever  
where's my heaven? Life is pain  
where's the dream that will last forever?  
where's my heaven? Life is Hell  
where's my soul that should live in a world of light and love until The End

tenebraum  
rex sigillum in oculos impii ponit  
qui obscuritatem  
vitat eum vaniis blanditiis  
temporis proximae  
vitae et angelici  
gregis donans

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