

Machine Slave

Front Line Assembly

Pretty faces all lined up
Strutting all their corporate stuff
Like taken puppets they dance around
Devouring this valuable sound
Star eyed people wait for a turn
Only to see it's just a burn
Spike the bass in your face
Smell the dust, grind the rust
Spike the bass in your face
Smell the dust, grind the rust
Mega dope
Mega beat
Winding down that tarnished road
Truthful stories never told
The price they pay, the seconds of fame
This game we play, the ultimate way
Man I'm getting some really strange readings in here
Spike the bass
Smell the dust
Mega dope
Mega beat
Mega fake
Mega cheap
Winding down that tarnished road
Truthful stories never told
The price they pay, the seconds of fame
This game we play, the ultimate way
Winding down that tarnished road
Truthful stories never told
The price they pay, the seconds of fame
This game we play, the ultimate way
Broken promises, fashionable hope
This big illusion, one big joke
Plastic people living the dream
Sell their soul to make the scene
Pretty faces all lined up
Strutting all their corporate stuff
Like taken puppets they dance around
Devouring this valuable sound
Winding down that tarnished road
Truthful stories never told
The price they pay, the seconds of fame
This game we play, the ultimate way
Winding down that tarnished road
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The price they pay, the seconds of fame
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Spike the bass in your face
Smell the dust, grind the rust
Spike the bass in your face
Smell the dust, grind the rust
Mega dope
Mega beat
Mega fake

Mega cheapMega slave
Mega brave
Mega fine
Mega slimeGod help us

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