

# Hate Machine

## The Parkinsons

man cannot predict the consequence  
feed us into the hate machine and lead us to our own descent  
we're trapped (amidst) conformity  
the world is lost among itself its own obscurity  
we must revive

fall into a self induced demise  
the strong become the powerless and now they struggle to survive  
do not neglect authority  
the strength to save yourself or change all of humanity  
we must unite and strive

Chorus:

as this world becomes our home, it's stripped and taken from our hand's  
and then we're slit to the bone  
take back these thorns around my neck, you'll wear them after  
you will not see until i've been set free

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Lyrics submitted by Eero.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>