

The Face

Skip the Use

Made of lies, we are losing our minds.
The ocean sweats blood and we don't give a damn.
Are we the end or the dawn of a generation?
Engineers or slayers of Redemption? of Redemption? We are the face, the face, the face of Fast Food Nation
We are just waste, just waste, just waste waiting for salvation... Power makes you horny? Join the party!
Put your trust in god and rape the fair country.
Drink as much as you can... who cares if Africa's bleeding? Who cares if Africa bleeds?
Dreamland has its own garbage island, garbage island. We are the face, the face, the face of Fast Food Nation
We are just waste, just waste, just waste waiting for salvation... Pump the tar, dust the grass: what are we
leaving?
It's a legacy of waste, of want, of using...
like there's no tomorrow, we just keep racing.
We're sinking our souls: who are we leaving? We are the face, the face, the face of Fast Food Nation
We are just waste, just waste, just waste waiting for salvation. In work
Dreamland Are we the prodigies? Are we the masterminds? Are we the engineers; are we the promise? are we
the redemption?
are we the end of a generation? Made of lies and agony, we're losing our minds.
Ocean sweats blood and we don't give a damn
We're the face, the face, the face of Fast Food Nation
Just waste, waste, waste, waiting for salvation... Dreamland has its garbage island
you drink too much as you should do
power makes them (you?) horny in the name of god, a legacy of waste & killing
in the name of god they're killing, in legacy of want, they're killing 50 years on and Africa's still bleeding
we're sinking our souls, our legacy is killing We're the face, the face, the face of Fast Food Nation
Just waste, waste, waste, waiting for salvation...

Songwriters

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Other patents pending.

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