Two-Fifty

Chris Walla

All hail an eminent collapse
You can fumble for your maps
But we're exhausted by the factsWe still believe old Henry's dream
An assembly line, a team
The fire brand, the steam
Who believes it more than wePull the switch and find the fireman
We need more than fun
We need a plan, a solution
We need efficiencyWe all are fractured factory lines
Once filled with bliss and drive
Now hope bees without a hive
How will we survive?There is a room for me or you
They just don't need us like they did when it was new
Well, it's a lack of sheer commitment
A lack of tightening the bound to moving onLet's move forward out of
Let's move forward out of
Let's move forward out of
Let's move on

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