

# Rise

## Powerman 5000

Desperate and empty and full of the low  
High on the meaning of what  
Style and song is killing for life  
And nothing is all you can cut A man made machine, now say what you mean  
Sit down and build us a soul  
The red is the black and the black is the red  
And the world is an empty hole The earth doesn't want me, the sky is too full  
My fist is a hammer of air  
Now I can destroy what you have got  
And act like I really do care Basic is simple, let's check out the end  
Of sinners and stars and dust  
The black is the red and the red is the black  
The taste of control is just rust

Lyrics provided by

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