

# Slave Labor

## Fear Factory

My chains are paper thin, and they're welded with ink

Sealed inside a legal trap, so tight with a leak

A contract with the devil for a life of disdain

Seeping in the limelight at attention, slave! I blame myself God, help me pour this gas on me

I need to drown in flames to be free

Help me pour this gas on me

Help me pour this gas on me God help me pour this gas on me [Repeat x4] Chocking on the product for the mass to consume

The flocks of mindless sheep that have been corporately groomed

Ignorance through apathy like drones in the hive

A slave on the trail, a willing conformed disguise I blame myself God, help me pour this gas on me

I need to drown in flames to be free

Help me pour this gas on me

Help me pour this gas on me [Repeat x11]

I sold my soul God, help me pour this gas on me

I need to drown in flames to be free

Help me pour this gas on me

Help me pour this gas on me [Repeat x4]

God help me pour this gas on me

### Songwriters

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