Construction Of The Masses, Pt.1

Powerman 5000

Well, I've read the books and stared back at the phony looks and heard all the corny hooks from the north south east and the west.
The exact impact of the stacks of facts can not be tracked or calculated into this burning sun.

NO! Six billion people, twelve billion arms, one golden smile, snake charm they must be up to no good.
The lawyers and the cancer, the lip syncing break dancers. Life is not a recreation.

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