

# Smash The Control Machine

## Otep

With the perfect hair and the perfect wife  
And the perfect kids and the perfect life  
I can finally be somebody  
Let's play born-again American, resistance is the game  
Two pigs wearing suits brought the news  
That I'm wanted by the bank  
They say the rent is due, Caesar's onto you  
So you better remember your place  
Then they outsourced my job and gave a raise to my boss  
And bailed out the banks but billed me for the loss  
They say we must submit and be one with the machines  
'Cause the kingdom of fear needs compliance to succeed  
So water board the kids for fun, it's all the rage  
And play born-again American, resistance is the game  
Smash the control machine, work, buy, consume, die  
Smash the control machine, happy little slaves for minimum wage  
The revolution will be monetized  
And streamed live via renegade Wi-Fi  
The clinic said I'm sick, toxic and impure  
But there isn't any cure for the poor or uninsured  
Do we live our digital lives on multiple screens?  
And we forget that the blood of the workers greased the machines  
In the psalm of the fiends, love discriminates  
While the fat cats feed the rats their daily dose of cake  
So water board the kids for fun, it's all the rage  
And play born-again American, resistance is the game  
  
Smash the control machine, work, buy, consume, die  
Smash the control machine, happy little slaves for minimum wage  
Smash the control machine, work, buy, consume, die  
Smash the control machine, haters, betrayers, liars and thieves  
America, she sold her soul for designer clothes  
For the perfect lips and the perfect nose  
The winner in the end always owns the most  
Reality TV told her so  
Money changer, greedy bankers, this is the peoples house  
My minister has a sinister plan to save my soul with a credit card scam  
Exploitation is contagious for the selfish and self inflated  
Start a war, use the poor, watch our profits soar and soar

We've become a nation of wolves ruled by sheep  
Owned by swine and overfed and put to sleep  
And while the media elite decrees what to think  
I am wide awake on the edge and on the brink  
So when atlas shrugs and The Fountainhead bleeds  
And when Wall Street apostles preach a gospel of greed  
I'll renounce the fame of this gluttonous age  
And be a born-again American, resistance is to blame  
Smash the control machine, work, buy, consume, die  
Smash the control machine, haters, betrayers, liars and thieves  
Smash the control machine, a nation of wolves ruled by sheep  
Exploitation is contagious  
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Exploitation

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