

Corporate Cannibal

Grace Jones

Pleased to meet you, pleased to have you on my plate
Your meat is sweet to me
Your destiny
Your fate you're my life support, your life is my sport I'm a man-eating machine X2 you won't hear me
laughing, as I terminate your day
You can't trace my footsteps, as I walk the other way I can't get enough prey, pray for me X2
(i'm a man-eating machine)
Corporate cannibal, digital criminal
Corporate cannibal, eat you like an animal employer of the year, grandmaster of fear
My blood flows satanical,
Mechanical, masonical and chemical
Habitual ritual i'm a man-eating machine.. X2 I deal in the market, every man, woman and child is a target
A closet full of faceless nameless pay more for less empitness i'll make you scrounge, in my executive lounge
You pay less tax, but i'll gain more back my rules, you fools we can play the money game
Greed game, power game, stay insane
Lost in the cell, in this hell
Slave to the rhythm of the corporate prison i'm a man-eating machine?
I can't get enough prey
Pray for me
Corporate cannibal?
Digital criminal i'll consume my consumers, with no sense of humour
I'll give you a uniform, chloroform
Sanatize, homogenize, vaporize? you i'm the spark, make the world explode
I'm a man-eating machine, i'll make the world explode
Corporate cannibal?

Songwriters

Jones, Grace / Green, Adam / Guest, Ivor / Van Eyck, Mark Published by

Lyrics © Kobalt Music Publishing Ltd. Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>