

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

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