

Mannequins

Hatiras

Silence, is it a yes or a no ?
Or does it just keep celebrities afloat ?
Like the swiss, say they're neutral
But they're quick enough to take the gold.

You got money, got a platform and influence
But you use it to spread hedonistic ignorance
'Cos your hands are filthy from those bloodstained paycheques.
You're just Mannequins for the system
You'd wear genocide if Gap would pay enough
And in return you lower the standards of our culture.

Everyone use your station
Speak for the voiceless
Silence is compliance
With the criminals.

Science, who's side are you on ?
You're an accessory to tyranny
And you are solely to blame
For the misuse of your technology.

You give us medicine but you also gave us the disease
Nothing more than a prostitute with expertise
When you could do only good.
Like a torturer that's only following their orders
Protecting lies while the truth is poisoning
And I hope the ghosts of all your victims will haunt you.

But in Politics, in Science and Art
Who pays the piper calls the tune
But who needs who?
Who needs who?

Everyone use your station
Speak for the voiceless
Silence is compliance
With the criminals
House of cards, when it burns down
You'll be in there too.

Lyrics submitted by Planck.

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