

# The Beat

## Snapcase

The year is 2071  
One drum by law has just begun the beat  
You'll be informed on what you'll be  
And correspond if you want to live  
Everywhere people move to the cadence of just one drum  
Time is here, of what was feared  
Synchronized by the prosperous ones  
Working class caste system  
Adjust, pushed down, down, down  
Executive hands are red if you want to live  
People move to the beat of just one drum

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