# Barcode

## Scanner

This mark of impalement burned on my skin is immoral
The shackle of frailness confines one to crawl with one self
A smell of corrosion forcefully clashes within
Sensorial conditions, human emissions grown thinA symbol of power as dark as the night
No measure for intolerance, we'll keep up the fightThis structure of violence
Now becomes silence is hurtful
Beginning our obsession
We've now learned our lessons despiteIt's burned on your head
It's burned on your skin
It's burned on your eyes
A barcode never liesA symbol of power as dark as the night
No measure for intolerance, we'll keep up the fightThis toilsome aggression
Is now getting harder to fight
Solutions of leverage, internal combustion is tightIt's burned on your head
It's burned on your skin
It's burned on your eyes
A barcode never liesA symbol of power as dark as the night
No measure for intolerance, we'll keep up the fight
A world of dominance will now pervade
The cloud covers the sun, the light begins to fade

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