

# Barcode (Re-Assembled mix)

## Front Line Assembly

This mark of impailment burned  
on my skin is immoral  
The shackle of frailness confines one  
to crawl with oneself  
a smell of corrosion force  
Fully clashes within  
Sensorial conditions  
Human emmisions grow thin[Chorus:]  
It's burned on your head  
It's burned on your skin  
It's burned on your eyes  
A barcode never lies  
A symbol of power  
As dark as the night  
No measure for intolerance  
We'll keep up the fight  
This structure of violence  
Now becomes Silence is hurtful  
Beginning obsession we now  
learned our lesson Despite  
A world of dominance  
Will now pervade  
Clouds cover the sun  
The light begins to fade  
This toilsome aggression is  
now getting harder to fight  
Solutions of ? combustion is right

Songwriters

LEEB, BILL/FULBER, NOWELL RHYSPublished by

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