Machine Slave (Straight Forward Mix)

Front Line Assembly

Pretty faces all lined up
Strutting all their corporate stuff
Like taken puppets they dance around
Devouring this valuable sound
Star eyed people wait for a turn
Only to see it's just a burnSpike the bass
In your face
Smell the dust
Grind the rustMega dope
Mega beatWinding down that tarnished road
Truthful stories never told
The price they pay
For seconds of fame
This game we play
The ultimate wayBroken promises
Fashionable hope
This big illusion
One big joke
Plastic people living the dream
Sell their soul to make the sceneMega dope
Mega beat
Mega fake
Mega cheap
Mega slave
Mega brave
Mega fine
Mega slime

Songwriters
LEEB, BILL/PETERSON, CHRIS BRYANPublished by
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