

Smash the Control Machine

Otep

With the perfect hair and the perfect wife
And the perfect kids and the perfect life
I can finally be somebodyLet's play born-again American, resistance is the gameTwo pigs wearing suits
brought the news
That I'm wanted by the bank
They say the rent is due, Caesar's onto you
So you better remember your placeThen they outsourced my job and gave a raise to my boss
And bailed out the banks but billed me for the loss
They say we must submit and be one with the machines
'Cause the kingdom of fear needs compliance to succeedSo water board the kids for fun, it's all the rage
And play born-again American, resistance is the gameSmash the control machine, work, buy, consume, die
Smash the control machine, happy little slaves for minimum wageThe revolution will be monetized
And streamed live via renegade Wi-FiThe clinic said I'm sick, toxic and impure
But there isn't any cure for the poor or uninsured
Do we live our digital lives on multiple screens?
And we forget that the blood of the workers greased the machinesIn the psalm of the fiends, love discriminates
While the fat cats feed the rats their daily dose of cakeSo water board the kids for fun, it's all the rage
And play born-again American, resistance is the gameSmash the control machine, work, buy, consume, die
Smash the control machine, happy little slaves for minimum wage
Smash the control machine, work, buy, consume, die
Smash the control machine, haters, betrayers, liars and thievesAmerica, she sold her soul for designer clothes
For the perfect lips and the perfect nose
The winner in the end always owns the most
Reality TV told her soMoney changer, greedy bankers, this is the peoples house
My minister has a sinister plan to save my soul with a credit card scam
Exploitation is contagious for the selfish and self inflated
Start a war, use the poor, watch our profits soar and soarWe've become a nation of wolves ruled by sheep
Owned by swine and overfed and put to sleep
And while the media elite decrees what to think
I am wide awake on the edge and on the brinkSo when atlas shrugs and The Fountainhead bleeds
And when Wall Street apostles preach a gospel of greed
I'll renounce the fame of this gluttonous age
And be a born-again American, resistance is to blameSmash the control machine, work, buy, consume, die
Smash the control machine, haters, betrayers, liars and thieves
Smash the control machine, a nation of wolves ruled by sheepExploitation is contagious
Exploitation is contagious
Exploitation is contagious
Exploitation

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