

The Machinist

Have Heart

i see the free which you enslave,
the walking you keep chained
i see the growth which keep caged
and i've seen the minds that go un-raged

i see the body robbed of soul
to be the fuel for your control
i see the standing knocked to their knees,
and i've seen the human beings you treat

like machines

MACHINIST

i am not, i am not, i am not a machine
i am, i am, i am a human being

what the fuck

a stagnant life's a victory
for the lover of life that never breeds
perpetuate and obliterate
those addicted to living on their knees
the dealers deplete you,
yeah dealers beat you like you're drum without a tone

YOU'RE JUST SKIN AND BONES

until you say

NO MORE, NO MORE

unlike the silent machines who won't settle

THE SCORE, THE SCORE

unlike the lifeless objects they want you to be

you want your object, well you fucking got it...

i could be the knife in your backs,
the noose wrapped around your necks
the bullet racing through your skulls
but i'd rather use the force of my spoken word

Let our voices form the weapons

Our Voices

no silence,
no compliance,
in defiance of the rape of growth