

# Hit Machine

## Headhunter

Listen up  
to the unreal story, that happens every day  
Hopefully  
You are one of those, who refuse to obey  
Faked art  
Big stars, who can't even play  
Secrecy  
Bought success will surely pay

Humanity  
Gets pushed away by cupidity  
Puppet man  
Dancing on the strings of the  
Industry  
A ticking timebomb, that could explode  
Every day  
That's the duty of justice they'll pay

Handmade music got a hard time to survive  
Computer - Beats, monotony of society  
Under the spell of  
Computer - Beats, monotony of society

You will see  
The stars of today, tomorrow they're  
History  
"Mr. What's - His - Names" success is ready  
For the press  
When the hit machine strikes again  
What a mess  
That's the choice of the tasteless

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Guitar solo

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Under the spell of  
Computer - Beats, monotony, monotony, monotony