

Plastic people in this new dimension
Can you read between the lines?
Sick and tired of getting your attention
Can you hear me in your minds?
What is your intention?

Just a slave, to the grave
Got to think for you yourself
There'll be nobody else
Just a slave, to the grave
With your life in your hands
You're enslaved by the last command

Time to listen to the voice of freedom
If you don't the game goes on
Don't be scared they only call it treason
When they come you will be gone
Give me one more reason

Just a slave, to the grave
Got to think for you yourself
There'll be nobody else
Just a slave, to the grave
With your life in your hands
You're enslaved by the last command

I hear the voice of freedom
Understand
What has been done

I hear the voice of freedom
Understand
You will be gone
You're in command

You're just a slave, to the grave
Got to think for you yourself
There'll be nobody else
Just a slave, to the grave
With your life in there hands
And your in there command
You're just a slave, to grave
Got to think for you yourself
There'll be nobody else
Just a slave, to the grave
With your life in your hands
You're enslaved by the last command