

Manufacture Of Consent

Twelve Foot Ninja

It has begun
And we will amplify the energy
You are the first
And it is time to merge duality
An overlapping wave of ever-blazing synergy
Has arrived to realign you with infinity

You may deny you're a soul
But that is everything
For the sake of this whole world
A sacred entity
An overlapping wave of ever-blazing synergy
Has arrived to realign you with humanity

So, wake up!

Beneath the haze
Our leaders
They manufacture consent
For control of the kingdom
And in their wake
The people break
They're vanquished
Enslaved in a triumph of ego
We won't accept the hand we're dealt

Here we go
This is war
All we know
No control
You will fall

Your needless war
This slight-of-hand
We'll never be the same