

## In the Chains of (Practical Constraint)

Deine Lakaïen

We are living in the cosmic machine  
Of his holy majesty  
And we are working in the slave colony  
Of his holy economy  
Driven forward by the drums of Dawin  
On and on and no complaints  
And I wonder why we're starving  
In the chains of practical constraint

In the chains of practical constraint  
In the chains....

Godfather with a glass of champagne  
Cheering from the back seat  
And the devil at the throttle  
Straight into the furnace heat  
And Jesus Christ spreads two fingers:  
"Love and peace to everyone  
You're all great humdingers  
Good luck, we leave you alone"

In the chains of...

And your eyes are the boreholes  
Where they fill in the money rolls  
And your arms on meat hooks  
Of some busy banker crooks  
At your ears barking nazi dogs  
Telling: "You must be the leading hog"  
And your brain dressed to kick at  
The inferior to the fittest  
And your brain dressed to kick at...

In the chains of...