

Machines Way

Red Harvest

Wake up people, this is the news:
The world is trembling!
Too many leaders, too many fools,
Too many people serve as their fools!
How do you think it feels for us youths of today,
To grow up in this dump you've made?
How do you think it fuckin' feels to stand disponding as you do
Whatever you can do to wipe all living off this earth?

There comes a time when we gotta pay for all the things you have done,
We will take the burden, pay the price for you fucking games!

Act like machines,
Think like machines - nothing at all!
Praise the goddamn technology,
Abandon your soul,
Abandon your mind,
Abandon your free will - and free life...

On a golden plate you lay down your own future
To be spoiled, then thrown away
To be ended on the industrial garbage heap
Created by the use and throw away ideology...

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Emotionless and preprogrammed,
That's how it is in a machine's way!

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