

## Progress?

Amebix

Progress? That's just regression  
Technology? That's nothing new  
"Advance!" you scream insanely  
"Advance"? From this to what?

And every time you smile I smell decay, killer!  
Your empty eyes stare, cold and grey, look at that face!

Machinery (master?), we're all expendable  
It's just so obvious, it's more dependable  
This progress will mean a number  
Branded to your skin

They lead you to your slaughter  
Like they lead a horse to water  
They can't force you to drink  
But you do!