

# Homo-Machinery

Angelspit

I love my employment, and I love my picket fence  
love my little car, and I love the repayments  
I pray this every night, give myself as sacrifice  
brand me as a liar, don't believe a word I say  
where there's a need there'll be greed, prolls are gunna bleed  
Blood death don't forget the ivory  
company used and abused, puppies on a lead  
we are homo-machinery

The machine, we build high  
keeps you fed, keeps you dry  
the machine, sponsored lie  
you're misled, eat shit die

piglet in a suit, tolerate worker abuse  
corporate backed research, sponsored facts on news reports  
Don't do delegate, union or confederate  
money for misery, global market slavery  
Fist full of bills buying Pils, got to stay alert  
Grey suits as far as the eye can see  
mind full of greed he will cheat  
lost all sense of self worth  
he becomes homo-machinery

The machine, we build high  
keeps you fed, keeps you dry  
the machine, sponsored lie  
you're misled, eat shit die

White collar virgin whores, lubricate with sweat and oil  
big green Trojan horse, lures them in and keeps them fake  
money is evil's root, so is corporate personhood  
evil's temple has a name, calls itself the world bank  
cogs grind the land in, demand 'coz our wants are high  
chew up all of the greenery  
crush up another white, collar there's a hundred more inline  
they're just homo-machinery

The machine, we build high  
keeps you fed, keeps you dry  
the machine, sponsored lie  
you're misled, eat shit die

red hands burn the Reichstag again  
choice of the new European centurian  
ease the discomfort of a suicidal grind  
choice of the new american centurian