Machines are rolling once again

It's time to meet your new best friend

He's in your face and in your pocket don't take your eyes off h im

Is he someone you long to be?

Identities are altered for you

Never see what it's really like if it's ugly deep inside

Consumer life, consumes a life to

Hit zero once again and follow life the

Way it's meant to be

There must be something more

In store for me

We can't be forced to see

Hit zero Once again without the thoughts of someone else to ble

There must be something more cos I am bored

We can be forced to feed

He's got a book to sell you too

A self made icon sold to you

He's representing everything I wish had not existed

But somebody else might come and be the one

The one to follow

There's something I've known I've seen this

Herd mentality creates

The fuel to run machines forever

And I have been the worst of both extremes

Self thoughts could be impossible it

seems

Hit zero once again and follow life the way it's meant to be There must be something more in store for me