

## It Keeps The Machine Running

Brazil

We are born from one institution into another  
Falling asleep listening to the poetry of steel

And we are chained arm to arm pulling each other down

The irony of quitting time  
Can you really stop?  
Inhale deeply because it's your last breath  
So enjoy what's left

And we are chained arm to arm pulling each other down  
And we are chained arm to arm pulling each other

Seasons change from green to red  
Seasons change inside my head  
Seasons change from green to red  
Seasons change inside my head