

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