

## The Machinist

### Conditions

We're made up with a balance so delicate  
Rarely ever calm and serene  
When everything of use is irrelevant  
We're all just self-destructing machines

And when it seems to be letting up  
It's time to begin

Don't be afraid you were born to fit this mold  
This wheel is generations old  
It'll be better when you see  
This is the way it has to be  
It's all you have...

With the frantic pace the clocks all throw us in  
We've fought and made a villain of time  
The presence of a few model citizens  
Comply or be left behind

Instead of taking action, why don't you begin routine?  
And instead of being tired, why don't you become machine?

There's no breaking formation  
It's permanent, don't even try  
History's bound to repeat itself  
You sold your soul, and so did I