

Automaton

CYNE

Tanks rolling through the city
Misery inclining
Planes speeding overhead
Bombs through ya climate
Rushing to destruction
With apocalypse now
Guns in the rice sack
Lucifer coming down
What happened to the memo
Got damn you hear the missile
Whistling Dixie tipsy instrumental
Hello
Meet the pusher
My name is pestilence
Death on the pale horse
Hope is so irrelevant
Get to the picture
Hellholes opening enter
Brimstone filling the air
Build the temple
Sacrifice life
Enter the Antichrist
Enter the gigabyte
Super computer right
Scan ya bar-codes
Slave to your bravado
Doomo arigatou, Mr. Robato
Order love online with good credit
Don't wanna hear people so leave a text message
Behold a pale horse
Come on isn't it beautiful
Lets ride till we die cause death is so suitable
They jumping off a cliff so damn I want to do it to
Fuck my name from now on I'm number thirty two
Dash six seven oh nine wrapped in cellophane
Cell phone glued to my head
Speed dial my brain

Hello
Meet the automatons
Humanoid beings that want to do what you do
Xerox copy of living is so true to
Them
That's all they know

Cleaver ring tones define me

Dead roses presented to wastelands are frozen
Hello mother nature
Raped ya
Death is chosen
Push the button glutton cause something's got to give
Fuck social security nothings left for kids
You're peeing on my leg and telling me that's its raining
Tune in at seven
Pain is entertainment
Put on my red tie and have a power lunch

Fuck the fundraiser
Meeting at Starbucks
And uhhh...

Shaking shackles off
Run marathons with my ankles all twisted in this jigsaw puzzle
Can you put your self at the realm
I'm like Jesse at the helm throw speech on the podium while trooping like Na
poleon
One hand on my belly not
Cowboy hat nigga word might lick shot
I'm Marcus on the chariot
Red, black and green supa dupa man fight machine
Gun zap your team right back to once upon a...
snap out of it