

In the shadow of our industry
we constructed all these big machines
symbolizing what we want to be
superpowers of insanity
accepting all of this bureaucracy
content to be another wana be
obscured by all of this complexity
consumed as fuel for even bigger dreams
little voices saying please sign here
you know these children are too young my dear
and the endless sound of moving parts
replaced the rhythm of their straining hearts
while the wheels continue turning
we still believe in sold out learning
in the center are these blinded eyes
masked by a melted fire out of ice
answer finally came to me
inside a plastic strawberry
creeping through your cancered skin
remember that your life is a sin
lost like a heartbeat
we will never heat
caught by the house of coldness
we all fear
and in our blindness we can't see
the ghost of all we used to be
in the daylight of our destiny
swimming in reflected vanity
so you smoke another cigarette
one more thing in life that you'll regret
while the wheels continue turning
we still believe in sold out learning
in the center are these blinded eyes
masked by a melted fire out of ice
lost like a heartbeat
we will never hear
caught by the house of coldness
we all fear
and in our blindness we can't see
the ghost of all we used to be