

## Propagators

Plasmatics

We swarm inside you, in your body and your brain  
We press your buttons, one for pleasure, one for pain  
We ride the satellites, we ride inside your head  
We're Albert Einstein, we're the maggots on the dead  
We can make you praise the lord, or fuck your neighbour's wife  
While you perform for us, you think you have a life

We are the, we are the, we are the, PROPAGATORS

We're in our prime now, but your time's almost done  
Too bad you will not be here to join in on the fun  
We are the noise machine plugged straight into your brain  
We amplify ourselves, we overload the gain  
Sometime in the future when nirvana will be found  
We'll throw a giant party, only you won't be around  
Network of molecules, dividing DNA  
Cosmic reactor, we're going all the way