

**2069 A.D.**

**Project Pitchfork**

Working on a machine  
In this building  
Do you know what I mean  
The walls are grey

So are the thoughts  
They all obey  
Living in this state  
Is like hell

Fear dominates  
Everything is upside down  
Aggression rules  
In this town

My mind is collapsing  
Minds are collapsing  
Is the the end  
Crowds are walking  
My mind is collapsing

No one laughs here anymore  
If someone cries  
They do ignore  
Living in this machine

Only watchwords  
On the screen  
Nature is annihilated  
And sex life  
Is regulated

Love is abused  
Money is god  
No one refused

Wipe out this town  
My mind is collapsing  
Wipe out this town  
Is this the end