

# Industrial City

Zavod

The streets, the concrete  
Witness the clockworks stop simultaneously  
Here thrives the scavengers  
Infects the dreams all our work deserves

Under pressure the fuel to strive ignites  
And electrifies our state of mind  
Within this citadel a new world disorder shall rise  
Chaos is peace under the gun  
Industrial city  
Manufacturing  
Industrial city  
Underneath our skin  
A forsaken city  
Within  
A metropolis  
Deformed material bliss

As the silence gathering  
It awakes the night  
And when the shadows completes this regime  
All our dreams will hide  
Under the gun

Industrial city  
Manufacturing  
Industrial city  
Underneath our skin  
A forsaken city  
Lost within  
A metropolis  
Deformed material bliss  
Deformed metropolis

Evacuate  
We shall not stay in this city so let the exodus start  
Emigrate  
We shall not stay in this city where we no longer in need of our hearts  
I cannot sleep, it has begun  
I cannot breathe, under the gun  
I cannot stay in this city, in this city another day