Overdose "The Zombie Factory"

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Turn on the engines of fear...

Turn on the engines of pain...

Turn on the engines of madness...

Turn on the engines of life and death...

One more child is born

Under the sun

Boy or girl it doesn't matter

Just a working one

Born dead, his fate is written

Life's shift has just begun

Behind a mask of freedom

Lies the technological scum

Another slave's been made

In the zombie factory

What are those things we create?

[Chorus:]

Machines remove his souls

Empty bodies the state controls

Another slave awakes for life

No name, no identity

Just the reigning ideology

Another zombie's ready to die

In the zombie factory

One more working man under control

A stupid fool, a powerless, filling the role

Strong chains look up his freewill

Mouth shut, he's to obey

Carrying the cross of anguish

Ready for an endless day

Another slave has died

Replaceable kind of life

'Cause real zombies never die

[Chorus]

Turn on the engines of fear...

Turn on the engines of pain...

Turn on the engines of madness...

Turn on the engines of life and death...

Another slave's been made

In the zombie factory

We're everything we create

[Chorus]

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