Pain Confessor "The Big Machine"

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[Music: D.Gildenlow/D.Magdic]

'...and he actually held up the weapon before our eyes, and there, dressed
In a suit and tie, he smiled and told us with pride in his voice that "this
Model was largely represented in the Gulf war!".
He was so very proper and clean. And so alarmingly blind!'

Welcome inside the machine It hurts!
Go numb, go blind...
One's drilling out a pipe
One adjusts the aim
One makes trigger parts
Weapons as a game!

All trapped in killing routine Washed clean...
...by this machine

On these grey walls Lovely pictures of the weapons we produce But not their actions...

All are part of the big Machine We do our job "Guilty!"

But what if we save? And what if we solve? And what if we build? And what...

...what if we lose control? What if we lose control? What if we lose control? What if we lose control?

(I am just a wheel!)

...and what if we ...stop?

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