

Otep

"Smash The Control Machine"

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With the perfect hair
And the perfect wife
And the perfect kids
And the perfect life
I will finally be somebody

Let's play born-again American
Resistance is the game!

Two pigs wearing suits brought the news
That I'm wanted by the bank

They say the rent is due
Caesar's onto you, so you better remember your place

Then they outsourced my job
And gave a raise to my boss
Bailed out the banks but billed me for the loss

They say we must submit
And be one with the Machine
Because the Kingdom of Fear
Needs compliance to succeed

So waterboard the kids for fun
It's all the rage
And play born-again American
Resistance is the game!

Smash the control machine
Work, buy, consume, die
Smash the control machine
Happy little slaves for minimum wage

The revolution will be monetized
And streamed live via renegade Wi-Fi

The clinic said I'm sick
Toxic and impure
But there isn't any cure
For the poor or uninsured

So we live our digital lives on multiple screens
And we forget that
The blood of the workers grease the machines

In the psalm of the fiends
Love discriminates
While the fat cats feed the rats
Their dose of daily cake

So waterboard the kids for fun
It's all the rage
And play born-again American
Resistance is the game!

Smash the control machine
Work, buy, consume, die

Smash the control machine
Happy little slaves for minimum wage
Smash the control machine
Work, buy, consume, die
Smash the control machine
Haters, betrayers, liars and thieves

She sold her soul
For designer clothes
For the perfect lips
And the perfect nose

The winner in the end always owns the most
Reality TV told her so!

Money changer
Greedy bankers
This is the People's House

My minister has a sinister plan
To save my soul with a credit card scam

Exploitation is contagious
For the selfish and self-inflated

Start a war
Use the poor
Watch our profits soar and soar

We've become a nation of wolves
Ruled by sheep
Owned by swine
Overfed and put to sleep

And while the media elite decrees what to think
I am wide awake, on the edge, and on the brink

So when atlas shrugs
And the fountainhead bleeds
And when Wall Street apostles preach a gospel of
greed

I'll renounce the fame of this gluttonous age
And be a born-again American
Resistance is to blame!

Smash the control machine
Work, buy, consume, die
Smash the control machine
Haters, betrayers, liars and thieves
Smash the control machine
A nation of wolves ruled by sheep

Exploitation is contagious
Exploitation is contagious
Exploitation is contagious
Exploitation!

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