

Aztlan Underground "Obsolete Man"

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Drain me, suck the life from me

Now my body weeps like an old willow tree

They're taking my life, they're taking my
individuality

I've become another one of the unknowns

No individuals, just company clones

They think for me now

They think for me now

They took my life and I don't know how

I live to work and I work to live

But they want it all and I have no more to give

It's a ritual, religious its all the same

I'm not crazy, just a little bit insane

Locked in when the card slides through

Let the games begin now I'm turning blue

Suffocated

Cuz I'm choking on a check

Desecrated

Cuz I have no self-respect

They took my name and gave me a 4 digit number

My spirit is tamed by the one I work under

Chorus:

You can take my life but you'll never take my soul
Healing, I'm not willing
I need control
I'm an obsolete man
In a web of conformity you find yourself caught
Welcome to the world survivors of the onslaught
Question the things all the things you've been taught
Your body, your mind, commodity you are not
Cuz flesh and blood is all that you got
Becuz flesh and blood is all that you got
Becuz flesh and blood is all that you got!!!
It was painful when I realized
My oppression and my daily disguise
I was not happy when I opened my eyes
I was not happy when I opened my eyes!!!
Cada dia de tu vida trabajas pa vivir
Faltas control pero hay que subsistir
Y pensando lo bien eso es la realidad
No tienes tus derechos y menos la dignidad
Pero siquiera en la mesa tienes la comida
Viviendo como esclavo por el resto de tu vida!
Viviendo como esclavo por el resto de tu vida!!
Viviendo como esclavo por el resto de tu vida!!!

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