

Brown Brigade ''Purebread''

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Purebread

Wake up every morning just to punch your clock Sleepwalk off to work in crowded streets you flock Born and bread to eat your brother's soul Climb that ladder carved from our bones Survival eats away, its source is life We work for better days, not golden ides Consumption junction is the hero of your daily function Your goal, your role, Your narrow mind's on hold

Lost manners in a race with time You can't see the starting line Won't eat the truths we've been fed Meals made with greed contain purebread Big man small world set in your sights You can't see what's wrong or right Misfed misled life's been spent

Instilled mind control the dream since birth Helps achieve for you the plant's worth The worth is more than all your endless greed Make your mark because our planet bleeds Survival eats away, its source is life Let's work for better days, not trophy wives Consumption junction leads to zero for our daily function

Lost manners in a race with time You can't see the starting line Won't eat the truths we've been fed Meals made with greed contain purebread Big man small world set in your sights You can't see what's wrong or right Misfed misled life's been spent Make haste to hell your light is sent Can't stand the taste, of purebread

Misfed misled life's been spent Misfed misled life's been spent

Can't stand the taste, of purebread

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