

Refused

"The Deadly Rythm (Of The Production Line)"

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This union that made us powerless is talking over our heads.
Claiming prosperity in a downward spiral plan.
Stuck by the deadly rhythm of the production line.
This power that made us unionless is taking out of our hands.
Cheapest labour at our expensive cost, auctioned our lives away.
We consume our lives like we are thankful for what we are being forced into.
Is it our duty to die for governments and for gods?
Is it our privilege to slave for market and industry?
Is it our right to follow laws set to scare and to oppress?
Is it our gift to stay in line and will it take away the blame?
We can no longer pay the price.
We'll get organized.
We will no longer believe that working for you will set us free.

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