

Angelspit "Homo-Machinery"

Visit "[Homo-Machinery](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I love my employment, and I love my picket fence
Love my little car, and I love the repayments
I pray this every night, give myself as sacrifice
Brand me as a liar, don't believe a word I
say
Where there's a need there'll be greed, proles are gunna bleed
Blood, death, don't forget the ivory
Company used and abused, puppies on a lead
We are homo-machinery

The machine, we build high
Keeps you fed, keeps you dry
The machine, sponsored lie
You're misled, eat shit die

Piglet in a suit, tolerate worker abuse
Corporate backed research, sponsored facts on news
reports
Don't do delegate, union or confederate
Money for misery, global market slavery
Fist full of bills, buying pills, got to stay alert
Grey suits as far as the eye can see
Mind full of greed, he will cheat
Lost all sense of self worth
He becomes homo-machinery

The machine, we build high
Keeps you fed, keeps you dry
The machine, sponsored lie
You're misled, eat shit die

White collar virgin whores, lubricate with sweat and oil
Big green Trojan horse, lures them in and keeps them
fake
Money is evil's root, so is corporate
personhood
Evil's temple has a name, calls itself the
World Bank
Cogs grind the land in, demand's coz our
wants are high
Chew up all of the greenery

Crush up another white collar there
hundred more inline
They're just homo-machinery

The machine, we build high
Keeps you fed, keeps you dry
The machine, sponsored lie
You're misled, eat shit die

Red hands burn the Reichstag again
Choice of the new European centurion
Ease the discomfort of a suicidal grind
Choice of the new American centurion

Visit [Angelspit](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.