

## State Faults

### "Sector 01"

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You've got all the right wheels on all the right cars  
And all of the planets must follow the stars  
And you cheat and you lie, and you're willing to die  
For the cash and the crash and the bomb in the sky  
And all the right scandals entertainment smash  
For the little blind puppet that could never lash  
And you hold it back, yeah you hold it back  
Afraid that what you say will qualitatively lack  
And you hold it back - and you wont speak out  
You can't be off track - because they give you no doubt  
And they do it all again - is there a goal here to defend?

On television they'll depend - new world order can't  
afford to spend - no!

It kills you! it kills you!

And all the right animals get all the right food  
And if it tastes just fine, well then i guess it's good  
And you feel and you try and you're willing to die  
If your town is a herd, or a cluster of sky  
And the city's the cage - and the music's the rage  
Do you have to think less to live in the new age?  
And you hold it back, yeah you hold it back  
Afraid that what you say will be wrong anyway...  
And you hold it back - and you wont speak out  
You can't be off track - because they give you no doubt

And they do it all again - is there a goal here to  
defend?

On television they'll depend - new world order can't  
afford to spend - no!

It kills you! it kills you!

And you need what they feed  
And you eat what they feed  
Kill - destruction - intimidate - kill  
You eat what they feed!

Live your life in the first sector, sector 01

Because you can't even think for yourself

Cant even live for yourself

