

AMERICAN LANDFILL

3TEETH

Loyal like a dog chained upon the fence
False sense of ownership as we're guarding its contents
Feed me just enough that I'll never need a cage
Use your sleight of hand as you redirect my rage
Instinctual offense, trained from an early age
Keep your fucking distance, don't you question what we say

One great hole
Decomposing
Layers of souls
Processed control

American landfill
Processing control

Algorithmic spies sifting digital decay
Devour data tribes like a silicon buffet
Trap your soul in the sky, the technocratic way
Entertainment weaponized for infinite sedate
The camps decentralized so you never concentrate
Fixed upon the shiny prize that's blinding to your fate

One great hole
Decomposing
Layers of souls
Processed control

American landfill
Processing control
Augments your soul
Processing control

American landfill
American landfill