

Feed the Machine

Boondox

Revolution, wage war with apostrophes
Dead seas painted by political hypocrisies
False flags growing like the winds of change
The media is snipers aiming at your brain
No fear, a population desensitized
So clever, too late when they realize
Propaganda's spoon fed since birth
Corporate board meetings to the side, what your worth?
Our whole system designed to make you stick them
Rabid politicians, we pick 'em and then we sick 'em
And watch 'em drop bombs by remote control
With no human intervention to remove the soul
We look the other way and call it turn the other cheek
Focused on ourselves instead of bodies at our feet
With no remorse, we on a course straight for MAD
Feeling fuck future generations, World War III

Lines blurred, can't read in between
Not the world that you see in your dreams
Eyes closed while they burn it all down
And blow it all up just to feed the machine
Everything is not what it seems
We're just pawns in a devious scheme
Duct tape on your eyes and your ears now
They blow it up just to feed the machine

Destruction by a faction, we steal with desperation
Unity's the enemy fueled by separation
Together we stand, but divided we fall
They keep us on our knees because divided we crawl
One percenters thirty thousand dollar dinners
Ten percent collection plates are gettin' 'em for a sinner
Man made creation, we was living in fear
But look into the mirror, see the real puppeteer
Stuffin' down them bitches while the boulder's irrelevant
The Antichrist is here, artificial intelligence
Dot com, dot org, dot net
Dot mail, dot gov, dot debt
They've been social engineering a lobotomy
And giving false hope to a dichotomy
While balls are rocking for a sodomy
Our population that worships an economy

Lines blurred, can't read in between
Not the world that you see in your dreams
Eyes closed while they burn it all down
And blow it all up just to feed the machine
Everything is not what it seems
We're just pawns in a devious scheme
Duct tape on your eyes and your ears now
They blow it up just to feed the machine

Military industrial gods of the nation
I'll bet a war is up with no authorization
Illuminati ain't nothing but a brand
A symbol on a shirt and a motherfucking scam
Two sides of the same coin, election

Lobbyists a disease more infectious
Supreme Court justice on a lifetime bitch
Old rotting bureaucrats a lifetime snitch
No justice from the clutches of these haters
Just assassination for the bravest of the greatest
And we just sit around while it all goes to hell
In denial to the vile and we buy what they sell
They got us all thinking that humanity's a virus
So we don't give a fuck that they're trying to divide us
Trying to convince us lives don't mean shit
The day that they win is the day that we quit

Lines blurred, can't read in between
Not the world that you see in your dreams
Eyes closed while they burn it all down
And blow it all up just to feed the machine
Everything is not what it seems
We're just pawns in a devious scheme
Duct tape on your eyes and your ears now
They blow it up just to feed the machine