

## R\*\*k the Vote

Carcass

Hands in another's pocket  
The bed they make  
Is not the one in which they lie  
The same old faces  
The same old establishment  
The same old lies  
Cross your 'x'  
It's your only voice  
Do as you're told  
Stay in line  
Don't rock the boat  
And buy what you're sold

Believe the lie  
The lie that you're told  
Doing fine  
Just do as you're told

No dissident voices  
The faces merge  
Are one, absolute  
A comfortable, privileged  
White over belly  
Revolution  
No threat, no change  
No gain, just pain  
The same old scheme  
No hope, no choice  
No future, no voice  
This is no pipe dream  
All is not what it seems

Believe the lie  
The lie that you're told  
Doing fine  
Just do as you're told  
Believe the lie  
The lie that you're told  
Doing fine  
Just do as you're told  
Is this rock'n'roll or a form of state control?

Is this really rock'n'roll?  
Or a form of state control?

Believe the lie  
The lie that you're told  
Doing fine  
Just do as you're told

Believe the lie  
The lie that you're told  
Doing fine  
Just do as you're told

Believe the lie  
The lie that you're told  
Doing fine

Just do as you're told

Is this rock'n'roll or a form of state control?