

# Transistor Down

## Feed the Rhino

Somebody unchain this menace,  
Release the current that pours inside  
We keep the fear in this silence  
Transistor down

The breakdown of sound  
The separation  
The frequency is killing me  
Feels so motionless

With every move we feel the movements  
With only clock hands confusing time  
Now has the cycle here been broken  
Transistor down...  
Burn... Burn.

The breakdown of sound  
The separation  
The frequency is killing me  
Feels so motionless

All, you little suckers, with your face down on the ground  
Waist high up in dirt  
All, you little suckers, with your face down on the mud  
Waist high up  
Yeah...

The frequency is killing me  
Can't you see their eyes roll back?  
Face down, flat line..