

Buy the face of freedom tonight
purest stench of burning hair
grinding gears which tear the limbs off
breathing all this bloodied air
an earless mouth upon the soapbox
got two fingers over go
dropping bombs these hands of peace time
making way for new control
slave the free dumb, bags of need
polished frames programmed by greed
silent riots within these walls
built of bones 'round the burning city
busy lizard scavengers
carting barrels of processed beings
spill their guts for a star struck altar
given for the trade of free

thinnest thing you've ever seen
given for the trade of free
thinnest thing you've ever seen
given for the trade of free

bow to fear and turn your tongues in
pull your chains up nice and tight
free to be anything you want
so long as you don't try and fight
all the not-me party marching
shaking down the walls with names
not-mes feed on faceless masses
here's a face you can not eat
pressure cooking daily dreamer
forcing glory runs you dry
eat the leader which feeds you hunger
doesn't mean that you won't bleed
shave the head of this bald ego
clipping off its broken wings
rear the face of this gaunt culture
slipping off the chains of free

fattest thin you've ever seen
slipping from the chains of free
fattest thin you've ever seen
slipping from the chains of free