

The Filth

Imperial Triumphant

Pulled apart and built again
Gears will turn
Indifferent to the earth
Live to work
Work sets you free

Let the city consume you
And join the gross parade
Molting grandeur
Shedding exhaust

Pulled apart and built again
Gears always turn
Indifferent to the earth
Live to work
Work sets you free

It builds over the old
And buries the sick
The lights too bright to see the lines in the skin

The grand effigy of failure
Weeping its final tears
It was supposed to be great
Work sets us free

Pleasuring the filth chain
Devoted loyal machine
Begging for praise
Ready to be replaced