

# Slave To The Machine

Killswitch Engage

Back from the dead, this is the final calling  
Hands grip the throat of the system  
Against the grain  
No more waiting for a change  
Refuse to kneel  
Wallowing and choking on this force fed sanity

This is the final calling, feeding us apathy  
Bow down and serve your master - the new machine

Fall into illusion  
Lost in this false reality  
White noise and confusion  
Enslaved to the new machine

Beneath the haze, a spirit we should not contain  
This life, the blood that flows within our veins  
Change  
Arise from your slumber  
Refuse to kneel  
Wallowing and choking on this force fed sanity

This is the final calling, feeding us apathy  
Bow down and serve your master - the new machine

I refuse to bow down  
I refuse to bow down to this system  
The new machine's conquering, fused into our blood stream  
I refuse

This is the final calling, feeding us apathy  
Bow down and serve your master - the new machine