

Power, force, motion, drive

On joyless lanes we walk in lines
A calm but steady flow
Accompanied by loud commands
Our strength is running low

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Another hope feeds another dream
Another truth installed by the machine
A secret wish, the marrying of lies
Today comes true what common sense denies

Rotating wheels are destiny
In flame the city lights
Machines call out for followers
Far out into the night

The calls of the machine drowning in the steam

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Another hope
Another dream
Another truth
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