

Industrial City

Zavod

The streets, the concrete
Witness the clockworks stop simultaneously
Here thrives the scavengers
Infects the dreams all our work deserves

Under pressure the fuel to strive ignites
And electrifies our state of mind
Within this citadel a new world disorder shall rise
Chaos is peace under the gun
Industrial city
Manufacturing
Industrial city
Underneath our skin
A forsaken city
Within
A metropolis
Deformed material bliss

As the silence gathering
It awakes the night
And when the shadows completes this regime
All our dreams will hide
Under the gun

Industrial city
Manufacturing
Industrial city
Underneath our skin
A forsaken city
Lost within
A metropolis
Deformed material bliss
Deformed metropolis

Evacuate
We shall not stay in this city so let the exodus start
Emigrate
We shall not stay in this city where we no longer in need of our hearts
I cannot sleep, it has begun
I cannot breathe, under the gun
I cannot stay in this city, in this city another day