

# Looptroop Rockers, The Machine

Going up  
Be for a while

Last night laid my bad  
I had a dream we've got fad to with machine  
Cut the swore, It was for real  
I saw a ...  
Like I almost hold to scream  
Keep not call for mercy

...  
The machine runs on oil  
And ambition  
A sense of duty  
In on honor and traditions  
It runs on blood  
In a usual business  
It runs on blood  
And the fools make an wishes

...

(...)

No fuck with the rest of machine  
Take a break  
And if you try slow it down or protests  
The machine gun is on your faces  
It's due to grow on fully employment  
And machine takes a break  
Bur if it's not it destroys with this..  
The machine gun will have to break