

# Pacifier / Shihad, Factory

if you want a vision of the future  
imagine a boot standing on a human face

speed is our god  
speed: 'the new cannon of beauty'

caught in static ecstasy  
we climb...  
keep moving onward  
keep moving forward  
keep moving onward  
down  
ideas left in torment  
ideals left to drown

stuck in the factory

growth is our motto  
why? the answer's in productivity  
gotta give up what's mine  
gotta fall into line  
confused, pathetic and manic  
splinter and entirety  
spear-like shard  
breaking hard  
we should be breaking you

stuck in the factory