

Pink Cream 69, Enslaved

Plastic people in this new dimension
Can you read between the lines?
Sick and tired of getting your attention
Can you hear me in your minds?

What is your intention?

Just a slave to the grave
Got to think for you yourself
There'll be nobody else
Just a slave to the grave
With your life in your hands
You're enslaved by the last command

Time to listen to the voice of freedom
If you don't the game goes on
Don't be scared they only call it treason
When they come you will be gone

Give me one more reason

Just a slave to the grave
Got to think for you yourself
There'll be nobody else
Just a slave to the grave
With your life in your hands
You're enslaved by the last command

I hear the voice of freedom
Understand
What has been done

I hear the voice of freedom
Understand
You will be gone
You're in command

You're just a slave to the grave
Got to think for you yourself
There'll be nobody else
Just a slave to the grave
With your life in their hands
And your in there command

Just a slave to grave
Got to think for you yourself
There'll be nobody else
Just a slave to the grave
With your life in your hands
You're enslaved by the last command