

Project Pitchfork, 2069 Ad

working on a machine
in this building
do you know what I mean
the walls are grey
so are the thoughts
they all obey
living in this state
is like hell
fear dominates
everything is upside down
aggression rules
in this town

my mind is collapsing
minds are collapsing
is the the end
crowds are walking
my mind is collapsing

no one laughs here anymore
if someone cries
they do ignore
living in this machine
only watchwords
on the screen
nature is annihilated
and sex life
is regulated

love is abused
money is god
no one refused

whipeout this town
my mind is collapsing
whipeout this town
is this the end