

# Adhesive, The Elevator King

Let's get things straight, I will deal with you now  
From all of us to all of you,  
Why don't you go and fuck yourself  
Your recycled words can't stand up to mine  
A try to push me over is a waste of precious time  
Who the fuck are you to spread your condemned propaganda  
You drug me with your fictitious truth, a mental devastation  
The world you so eagerly desire does not exist  
A quality, such as humanity is something you have missed  
ALL ABOARD THE SHIP OF FOOLS, THAT LEADS NOWHERE BUT TO AN END  
WE WILL TREAT YOU FAIR  
BUT THE MACHINERY ROLLS ON  
Make your own image of life, and not the one that they project.  
Teaching you all of their traditions is their way of masturbating  
The spinning of the cogwheels takes us to a cul-de-sac  
It's a dead end anyhow, and there's no turning back  
ALL ABOARD  
If I were a bomb, I'd explode right in your face  
The ruler of the roost, the elevator king must be cut down to size