

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