

Antichism, Factory

Pump your filthy greed into the water that we drink
Your profit margin floats into the air we breathe
We choke on your corruption
We are sick from your pollution
Poison is all a factory produces for our consumption
It's all because of money, All because of greed
For the lust of money, For the lust of money
Another baby is born deformed
And another is born sick
Another dead from cancer to add to your list
But we don't get no answers we only get deception
We're sick of your pollution
Another baby is born deformed
And another is born sick
Another dead from cancer to add to your list
But we don't get no answers we only get deception
And 40 billion pounds of the industry's pollution
Pollution!
For the lust of money
For the lust of money
They don't provide us with jobs these sweat box labor camps
These lies are used as a disguise no one understands
Factory is nothing but a death machine
Nothing but a death machine
Nothing but a death machine