

# Blood Duster, Zeros & Ones

Coincide Subdivide, technical wars  
Formulate Calculate industries whores  
Little faults in the system  
Always reducing men to their ranks in a time of no choosing  
Balance is gone assiduity  
Resplendent drone deranged machine  
See what I mean  
Monochrome skies paint future scenes of a corporate scheme  
Graft display turn away the poor and the weak  
Always there they don't care bow down at their feet  
Sinews of war and all the redemption go up in smoke  
There's been no reflection grinding their gears a prosaic aim  
So when you look what do you see vulgarity  
Monochrome skies paint future scenes of a corporate scheme  
Hidden orbs focus in on me impart neurotic  
To a liquid mind all they find is a piece of time  
Confounding what's left of me  
Modern medicine a form of strategy  
Designed to ensure our purity  
Endeavor for immortality  
Zeros and ones defining me  
Dollar signs are everywhere  
Incorporated stare a lighthouse for the blind  
Meiropol is standing by to quench the truthful lie  
Computer serving mind  
Silent loudness now speaks to me imprinted echoes ring endlessly  
Emotion stripped down to the core  
An impulse nothing more inside our empty selves  
Sex is sterile now alone now anyone can own a piece of someone else  
Predictability is comforting  
Vapid gray this future seen  
Zeros and ones are all that we are  
Sins of the thinking machine have brought us this far  
Human error replaced by efficiency  
A permanent program raping mortality  
When man is reduced to a number sums and equations defined  
Replaced by zeros and ones he'll be left behind