

# Dead Poetic, The Corporate Enthusiast

The corporate beast has got me. I've fallen in the trap.  
This beast it feeds on me. I'm never coming back.

You've sucked the truth out of me. Abolished honesty.  
I can't escape, it's got me. Independence dying slowly.

Welcome to the Machine  
Welcome to the Machine  
It's eating me alive.  
Welcome to the Machine  
Welcome to the Machine  
Sell out your life or die.

In pursuit of your polished altars, you dream in presidents.  
Sell your god, sell your faith, and market prices rising fast.

I never asked for this. My intentions were pure.  
I never meant to enlist in the corporate music war.

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Welcome to the Machine  
It's eating me alive.  
Welcome to the Machine  
Welcome to the Machine  
Sell out your life or die.

Your world is painted mint green.  
You believe green is everything.

This machine has taken me away.  
This machine has got me.

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