

Front Line Assembly, Machine Slave

Pretty faces all lined up
Strutting all their corporate stuff
Like taken puppets they dance around
Devouring this valuable sound
Star eyed people wait for a turn
Only to see it's just a burn

[PreChorus Part 1]

Spike the bass {x2}

In your face

Smell the dust {x2}

Grind the rust

[PreChorus Part 2]

Mega dope

Mega beat

[Chorus]

Mega dope

Mega beat

Mega fake

Mega cheap

Mega slave

Mega brave

Mega fine

Mega slime

Winding down that tarnished road

Truthful stories never told

The price they pay

The seconds of fame

This game we play

The ultimate way

[PreChorus Part 1]

[PreChorus Part 2]

[Chorus]

Broken promises

Fashionable hope

This big illusion

One big joke

Plastic people living the dream

Sell their soul to make the scene