

# Machinae Supremacy, Rise

Ever since I knew the hive  
I've been accumulating misery.  
But I can see there are those who thrive  
bloom in the age of Reality.

Like legion they rise, my doomsday device.

Inside, somewhere inside.  
A different light, a different mind.  
Inside, somewhere inside.  
I'd like to find a different kind of you.

And in the urban hell where I live  
Jaded like strays in the street  
White trash scattering their "cribs"  
No more than assholes with feet.

And somewhere along the line it seems  
That "pimp" became cool and punk mainstream.

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