Pitchfork Project, 2069 Ad

working on a machine in this building do you know what I mean the walls are grey so are the souls they all obey

living in this state is like hell fear dominates everything is upside down aggression ruels in this town

(my mind is collapsing, my mind is collapsing)

minds are collapsing is this the end? crowd is walking (my mind is collapsing)

minds are collapsing is this the end? crowd is walking (my mind is collapsing)

no one loves here anymore if someone cries they do ignore living in this machine only watchwords on the screen

nature is annihilated and sex life is regulated love is abused money is god no one refused

(ignore everything, my mind is collapsing, my mind is collapsing)

minds are collapsing is this the end? crowd is walking (my mind is collapsing)

minds are collapsing is this the end? crowd is walking (my mind is collapsing)

wipeout this town wipeout this town wipeout this town (my mind is collapsing)

minds are collapsing is this the end? crowd is walking (my mind is collapsing) (wipe out this town)