

Subhumans, Get Out Of My Way

I'm not a machine made of plastic parts
I got a brain but I ain't got a heart
Ain't got a name I been dead for years
But now I'm alive with my new ideas

Get out of my way I'll knock you down
My throats on fire with a nihilistic sound
We've been too dumb for far too long
But now we're alive cuz we know what's wrong

Resurrected from apathy
I saw the dark and it saw me
Now my mind is one destroy
When I explode I make a lot of noise

We're going forward into nothing at all
No politics no god no rule
There's something inside everyone of you
You've seen the lies now you know what to do