

The Bled, We Are The Industry

You plug me in and turn me on. Turn on me. I am your device of manufactured hope. You plug me in and turn me into wires and blood. I am your trophy wife shaking hands with your guests. Hi my name is "yours". The unfortunate ones will be spared. We are the industry. I'm sorry but your name is not on the list. Your results do not comply. Your ashes will fuel the machine. We are the industry. We are the birth and the death.