

# Ultraspank, Slip

Lifting up from this  
Balance under pressure shifts  
Feel the gears slip  
Feel the gears slip  
Strain  
Nothing ever lifts  
Nothing ever lifts  
Drain  
Nothing ever shifts  
Nothing ever shifts  
Wiping sweat from battered brow  
Dreaded thinking living now  
Feel the years shift  
Feel the years shift  
Strain  
Nothing ever lifts  
Nothing ever lifts  
Drain  
Nothing ever shifts  
Nothing ever shifts  
Again  
And I've been here before  
Bled  
Again  
The machine turns out more  
Blackened from the dirt  
My vision seared and blurred  
Here beneath the wheel  
My face against the steel  
Clutching at the earth  
Where is my support  
Falling into line  
Is losing what is mine  
Falling into line  
Losing what is mine  
Here beneath the wheel  
My face against the steel