

# Voivod, Technocratic Manipulators

I've passed the entry of the system  
They taught me with an anthem  
It seems like I'm one of them  
A kind of people I can't describe  
They got a number between their eyes  
Identity has been commanded  
Subconscious has recorded  
The orders from the big head  
I'm now a part of this machine  
Supervised by the telescreen  
That's not for me, too much for me  
That's all for me  
And they're going nowhere  
To find better somewhere  
But can't get out of there  
During the night my soul is hearing  
Usual advertising  
Message that I'm still learning  
One thousand times it's a routine  
Should be enough to fall asleep  
That's not for me, too much for me  
That's all for me  
And they're going nowhere  
To find better somewhere  
But can't get out of there  
Is it the same message  
For the preconceived children ?  
Let me know, before I go...  
Death of their liberty  
Feeds the supremacy  
Under hypnosis I take a walk  
Controlled people have to stop  
Robotic voice starts to talk  
Why we must be listening  
I think we all had the same dreams  
And they're going nowhere  
To find better somewhere  
But can't get out of there  
I'd rather think  
But there's something strong  
I'd rather think  
But there's something wrong  
I'd rather think (6)  
I'd rather think  
Coz my mind despairs  
I'd rather think  
Coz I can't live there  
I'd rather think...think !