

CUT THE POWER

Chorus:

Cut the power

So we can see the stars

Not the smog of the city or the streets full of cars

Cut the power

Straight kill the machines

I wanna live free but its still just a dream

We picked up the sword

Slashed the industrial umbilical cord

Cut the electrical circuitry panel

Cut the fuse boxes fuck changing the channel

Cut the tentacles of sentinels with night vision

Cut the vocal cords of those who said that it isn't

A desperate situation calling for drastic measures

Reevaluate just how we take the plastic treasure

Shrouded in lies, and special itineraries

Not a free mind then you must be the enemy

Cut down nuclear processing plants

Machine brainwash made us think that we can't

Live our own lives without selling our souls

Pay to receive what was in our control

Food clothes and shelter the right to exist

Machine government made out hand over fist

They made us dependent, convinced us to spend it

And not stop, cause we didn't think we could end it
Antiheroes-
Dressed in all black, only come out at night like we vampire bats
Hooded up with wire cutters, hiding in the gutters
Sabotage Internet spy ware detection
Wipe out the signal from all four directions
Computer crash terminal, section-by-section
Electromagnetic pulse weapons we use them
To wipe out the mainframe and cause mass confusion
Stop the machines anyway that we can,
Shut down their systems and disrupt their plans.

Chorus

Citywide blackout
Stars in the sky
Television stopped and the satellites died
Fuck the crack spot, smoke your fucking laptop
Blast holes in the net like a heavy slap shot
Retire the streetlights and all the gas stations
The bus stops the grocery store outlet locations
Cut the power
We can fend for ourselves
Machine empire and the deeper it delves
Driving us backwards with forward progression
Controls getting tighter with harmless impression
Manipulate us, building false trust
If we didn't cut the power we were gonna get crushed

The cyborgs are coming for humanoid genocide

Biomechanics and corporate enterprise

The power was invisible,

Sliding through our wallet from the global to municipal branches

No chances of any reform

They were taxing our ass since the days we were born

We cut the power

To save our existence, we live in the trees burning fire in the distance.