

i can't believe the time - it's getting to be late,  
so crowded in the state of my mind  
i can't seem to think straight,  
it's hard to tell my fate anymore  
so would you be so kind to tell me which direction is the door?

how will i manage to survive while i'm fighting this fiend?  
welcome to the american machine

blame - blame it on the game,  
the move of the technocrat, watch him tip his hat, he's got no name  
corporation enterprise always tries to justify the end  
only for the short term, profits will be just around the bend

how will i manage to survive while i'm fighting this fiend?  
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oh i see the river red,  
the government, the pentagon, choose to feed the green beret instead  
the streets are filled with homeless  
the ignorant have nowhere to go  
so tell me where's the medicare, amidst all the nuclear show?

how will i manage to survive while i'm fighting this fiend?  
welcome to the american machine