

# Machine Rages

## Prince Po & Oh No

[Intro]

The time, time, time is 2000 and now  
The location, planet Earth!  
Bullshit motherfuckers don't talk about  
They knew shit, knew shit, knew shit!  
Rages!

[Verse 1]

Our [?] of survival, and quicksands of injustice  
We racial profiling and human rights on crutches  
Plus the political corruption got people demanding answers  
Nobody gives a fuck no more than either taking chances  
Flip that quarter quick, copping stacks from sanchez  
Put one in the chamber, had to pack between the branches  
Government money launderin' [?] like spreading cancers  
The World Trade disaster was just the wars cash advances  
Neglected too much office meds and back on campus  
To take innocent lives just to ease the pain  
While we continue to ask why, still no answers  
But I know you can't embrace the sun and I believe in rain  
Fuckers digging up dirt are causing these avalanches  
The people put in work, but can't make ends meet  
Young mothers struggling with hungry babies and shitty pampers  
So the world should understand being a slave ain't sweet

[Hook]

That's why it's rage against the machines  
It's rage against the machines  
The lies of propaganda got me ready to scream!  
I refuse to bury the dream  
Return democracy, plotting the genes of property  
Got a lot of hostility, it's more than the cream!

[Verse 2]

Through swamps of the struggle is sand storms and scandals  
Amongst whoremongers will [?] label us vandals  
Separating racist beliefs, stating the nation  
Using taxpayers money for gambling and taking vacation  
Start from the fuss like Spitzer  
Drinking old hoes, how would one sudden afford of education?  
But won't allow fellows, but focus on occupation  
Trying to leave us down and hopeless, boxed in the Matrix  
Got backs against the wall, rebellious the guns drawn  
Looking at the millions who're starving, you've done wrong!

Choosing our targets in this modern day 'nam  
Another mother crushed for their child runs in the arms  
Police don't serve and protect, them beasts is a threat  
They fought East serving death, I walk in peace in Tibet  
I'm wiping off the scars and the youth is getting old  
Blood, sweat, and tears, grease loose wet  
Back from my rap face, literal shrapnel  
Addicted to morphine, trapped in the capsule  
Honorable discharge, the scarred and homeless  
Officers full of shit, jobs bomb like roaches  
Me and Strap lacking medical insurance  
Civilians are getting jacked, rebels sad and notorious  
Full body armed up in this state of emergency  
Twelve gauges started blast and back at the perjury

[Hook]

Against the machine!  
It's rage against the machines  
The lies of propaganda got me ready to scream!  
I refuse to bury the dream  
Return democracy, plotting the genes of property  
Got a lot of hostility, it's more than the cream!

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>