

# Voivod, Rebel Robot

You don't decide  
What's wrong, what's right  
You can't define what's good, what's not  
You have to hide all your feelings  
Having opinions can be your worst enemy

You will respond without asking  
You will perform like all of them  
You will behave as predicted  
Being a rebel, and it's the purgatory

What about your ego  
How did it end up so low  
You have been robotized

It's what you eat, it's what you wear  
Look around you, it's everywhere  
In every action, in every move  
A vague impression, having the right to choose

What about your ego  
How did it end up so low  
Like a seed, it will grow  
In your head, it will glow  
You have been robotized

You wear the freedom while a child is working  
You taste a kingdom while the trees are falling  
Loud voice and clear messages  
The demons are so creative

There is a little matrix in everyone