

The needle points at you and me  
Shining in the light  
But I can see a trace of blood  
On the good doctor's hand  
Epileptic seizure  
For no apparent reason  
Anaphylactic shock  
You think they're gonna cover this one up

Stuffed up on the media altar  
The beast still lokks alive  
All hail the New World Order  
All bow in fear and awe

And their eyes cannot see  
And their ears do not hear  
And they say it cannot be  
Is there something wrong with me

The Galileos of today  
Freak accidents and suicides  
The scientific community  
Is now hijacked and used for greed  
Astra Zeneca, Glaxo Smith Kline  
A simplified spelling needed  
And it would read Frankenstein  
Isn't that Witty

Take up the Rich Man's burden  
The savage wars of peace  
Now fill the mouth with venom  
And bid the sickness cease

And their eyes cannot see  
And their ears do not hear  
And they say it cannot be  
Is there something wrong

And even if those pulling the trigger  
All but openly admit  
Their anonymous committee advisors  
All stand to profit

And even if you could turn some heads 'round  
To see the smoking gun  
Cannot do anything about it  
It cannot be undone

Cannot drain the veins of our children  
In hope the poison spout  
Cannot slap the cheek of autism  
And ask it to snap out

And their eyes cannot see  
And their ears do not hear  
And they say it cannot be  
Is there something wrong with me