

Say could you take some time to fill this out my friend  
I know your business and I'd like to lend a hand  
I make no promises but, hey, it couldn't hurt  
I need your name, address and number  
And maybe date of birth  
All rise! Be heard!  
Wise up! We serve!  
Bleed you 'til you're good 'n' dead  
Take your name and number  
And all you've done and said  
Self-serving all deserving  
And they told me; "all is fine"  
All rights reserved  
Preserved for all time  
Are my memories,  
Are my memories still mine?  
I spend my waking time searching for myself  
Dream of the moment when they've nothing left to say  
'Cause what they say I've heard a million times before  
There are words behind to hide behind  
To tie you up once more