

# Good Morning America

Death By Stereo

One two three

You make it easy, they tell you  
They feed you, they breed you  
You need it, you want it  
Can't live without it

Make it easy, they change it  
They hide it, they flaunt it  
Control it, they got it  
You know you want it

Make it easy, they sell you  
They buy you, they trade you  
They take you, they fuck you  
And then discard you

Make it easy, they train you  
They fit you, they cane you  
With false truths they rape you  
And you let it happen

They dish you, you take it  
They dish you, you take it  
They dish you, you take it  
They dish you, you take it  
They dish you, you take it  
They dish you, you're fucked