

Mongoloid myrmidons gather up the senior staff
Inept neurologists and psychiatric riff-raff
Inhumane treatment and resultant injury
Retributed as we perform psycho-surgery

Governors of bedlam
Your skulls we will trepan
Intentional dysesthesia
You'll get no anaesthesia

Speculums applied to their maws, pastille dumped therein
Prozac and Xanax are used to sap psyche within
Blunt force trauma is induced to quell any objections
The doctors will be heeled in our therapeutic sessions

Ozone emits as primers are pumped
Interrupted galvanism
Current unleashed as safeties are trumped
Tongues guillotined by mandibles jumped
Induced faradism
Post-glossectomy, their speech is stumped

Drilling cranium
Digging for claustrum
Reveal cerebrum
Thalamus is sliced
Frontal lobe is diced
A straightjacket's sized
You're lobotomized

Governors of bedlam
We've cracked your brain pan
Churlish minds now euphoric
From therapy so barbaric

Prefrontal leukotomy
Squelching neural storms
Ignorant bliss and apathy
Once we have performed psycho-surgery