

Take me lead and follow me to a special place  
Heaven could not compare to this  
Sorrowless, all that was lost is found again  
The easy way, pharmaceutical bliss

Mind control for the masses  
All humankind, self diagnosing their lives  
Medicating all singular thought  
Lead to believe there's a mental disorder you've caught

So you man up and admit your guilt  
Addiction is nothing more than this  
Sorrowful, all that was found is lost again  
Withdrawal, now where's your bliss?

Slavery for the asses  
All humankind - self medicating their minds  
Individual thought is now dead  
Not a single cell exists in your shell of a head

Dependency, that bitter little pill  
But why argue with fate  
Despondency, your resolve is killed  
You become the person that you most hate

Thoughts dim, process slows  
Your craving for sedation grows  
Brain numb, feeling no pain  
Bu still cant kick the shame  
Loved ones have left yo now  
You start to wonder how  
What has become of me  
My own worst enemy

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