

## Re-Creation

Orgy

I could've made you a wish  
but it wouldn't come true  
The white trash bitch controls you  
Born and raised in a trailer park  
And all the faces of the lies surround you  
Your simple pleasures come from someone else's plan  
The way you like it  
For you  
I've become what you made me

And we make this new religion  
To escape what we've become  
Your signal's fading so let go  
And we make this new religion  
As the program showed us  
To escape what we've become

So you played along you couldn't help it  
And the followers stand in the line (followers stand in line)  
Her signal's fading so let's give it one more try  
As the soldiers walk right by  
To face this Re-creation

All you people move so slow  
We can tell you what you're thinking  
So you played along