

## The Treatment

Sepultura

I look inside myself  
And feel there's someone else  
Just a creature with no limit  
I've lost all moral choice

My blood is cold  
I've lost all my control  
My blood is cold  
There's little left of me

Voices rip right through my head  
But it's nothing familiar to me  
Broken down and conditioned  
You'll never understand just who I am

My blood is cold  
I've lost my heart and soul  
My blood is cold  
Where is my own free will?

Push me under keep me under  
Stop trying to fuck with me

Why have you misplaced me?  
Why have you forsaken me?