

# Human Guinea Pig

## Suicidal Tendencies

Lying on my back, wheeled under blinding light  
Shackled restraints resist my attempted fight  
The scalpels hovers over me, the incision is made  
Once again they're watching me, no new sensation, just frustration

They said it was for science  
But I'm the human guinea pig  
The guinea pig  
The guinea pig  
The guinea pig  
The guinea pig  
The guinea pig

My sleep has been altered, I open my eyes  
The nightmare continues, I see through their lies  
The papers keep turning, the tests never ends  
Once again they're watching me, no new sensation, just frustration

They said it was for science  
But I feel like the human guinea pig

Time may have passed on, but I won't soon forget  
The old sensation, pure frustration of a human guinea, guinea pig