

The Company We Keep

Systematic

Distort the mind
By their design
Won't be denied of our daily bread.

Communal pride
Recycled life
This sheds new light or will we wake up dead?

I'm your addict

Next in line
Would you mind?
A staple to the coarse
Erased your head.

Wind you down
And stamped you out
You played the fool but who would stop you now?

Graced by shame
Preordained.

Imperative
No time to live
Replace the skin
Does it weird you out?

The new regime
Planted the seed
Would you believe?
Would you believe it?

Graced by shame
Preordained
To find that day in the sun
With cyanide or a loaded gun
Graced by shame.

(It's been written)
Your life came before you.

To find that day in the sun
With cyanide or a loaded gun
Graced by shame.

I'm your addict.