

# 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.