

There is something in the water we are drinking  
There is something in the air that we breathe  
We are spun into the thoughts that we have  
We are spun into the thoughts that we have

There is something by the way that we walk  
Something proud without knowing what it's of  
We are spun into the thoughts that we have  
We are spun into the thoughts that we have

And it turns us into something we are not  
As it turns us into something we are not

There is something in the water we are drinking  
There is something in the air that we breathe  
And I'd rather die of thirst than drink one drop  
As I'd rather die than fill my lungs up