

Give the power to the people
Just enough
To sense it's not a bluff
Make we know it's my desire
That I played my game
Keep me lame and tame

This is my life
Hands off
This is my life
Hands off

My heart you bind with a price
My wind you fry with your lies
Yes you try to feed me
Your exploitive Cyanide

Always tell em what to care for
And what to fear
My panic gives you cheer
In my paranoia nightmare
I follow blind
A promise well designed

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