

# The Doctor

J Church

I am the doctor and I  
Keep you mutilated and I  
Keep your body perverted and I'm  
Lost in inertia,  
You're getting better,  
You seem to be improving,  
But there's never gonna be a cure,  
But you're definitely getting better

I am the doctor and I  
Keep you mutilated,  
I keep you mutilated

So here's the future,  
Lab rats of leisure,  
In the name of science,  
It gives little resistance,  
To push a theory,  
Let me pose a question,  
Are you willing to die for,  
A lucrative infection?

And I am the doctor and I  
Keep you mutilated,  
I keep you mutilated

You read the paper,  
It lies in bold face,  
You strangely feel safer,  
Allergic to the ink,  
It smells like poison,  
A new elixir,  
A trace of death,  
Most becoming the victor

And I am the doctor,  
I keep you mutilated,  
I keep you mutilated