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Bloodbound

Say could you take some time to fill this out my friend
I know your business and I'd like to lend a hand
I make no promises but, hey, it couldn't hurt
I need your name, address and number
And maybe date of birth
All rise! Be heard!
Wise up! We serve!
Bleed you 'til you're good 'n' dead
Take your name and number
And all you've done and said
Self-serving all deserving
And they told me; "all is fine"
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Preserved for all time
Are my memories,
Are my memories still mine?
I spend my waking time searching for myself
Dream of the moment when they've nothing left to say
'Cause what they say I've heard a million times before
There are words behind to hide behind
To tie you up once more