

Force-  
fed on a hunger strike, tag them dead before you focus in,  
spoon feed the impact that you leave us with  
Bring denial with a worldwide expansion team brand so deep into  
our minds  
That it soon becomes our history and image that's been marketed  
well  
On the assembly line of our lives, shut it down before it ever  
starts  
Turn on to the weakness we've been raised upon (we'll turn you  
off again)  
You've written up all the answers we've followed them word for  
word  
Disguised as our own subconscious defining our wrongs and right  
s  
No more working on the strings you've made us  
Drive the stake into your hardened hearts we're done begging fo  
r the scrapes  
You throw us we'll take the truth and our lives  
Investigate and drain us we've found you out regaining  
All the knowledge that you hid, you are no longer needed we'll  
keep our own hearts beating  
Against the pulse that you denied  
Demand it back our lives our minds you stole them,  
nothing else will quench the hunger that will turn you off  
And certify that we are free to find our own truth without you  
This is not a test. This is not a test. Yes it has come to this  
. This is not a test