

## Secret Agent

## Broken Bones

I'm hooked on some addicting agent  
Society itself is part of the problem  
Live each day with mixed up ideas  
Thinking about tomorrows tension and fears  
Pills to wake me, pills to waste me  
Kill my brain, tranquilise me  
My mind is gone, I'm slave to a drug  
Now, I'm gonna scream  
I've had enough  
I'm having trouble with sex  
My mind won't leave it alone  
Left in a state of fantasy  
With no escape to reality  
Don't stand there and look down on me  
Or try to make me into something I don't want to be  
Don't try to tell me how to talk  
Or you'll make the inside of my head go