

State Control

Good Riddance

A nation in silence too frightened to run
The secret police got you under the gun
At the hint of dissension there's a mark by your name
Now you're never alone just a pawn in the game
Call it state control destroy your mind
You think you're safe boy
You're out of time
We're all slaves to subversion
A trick of the trade
The ones in control are the ones getting paid
They're stealing your spirit
And breaking your will
With polarized violence they'll train you to kill