

# Obsequious Obsolenscence

Neurosis

Do they deal in favors  
So that time will roll by  
And that peace will stand still  
The television denies

They keep your life focused on their truth  
To have their truth they must have your life

The illusion of freedom  
That will blacken your heart's blood  
And dull your senses  
Plugged into deception

They keep your life focused on their truth  
To have their truth they must have your life