

They told us it was good  
For us we truly never understood  
Two times a day, ten years  
Lab rats in cages, they're feeding us their fear  
Is there something wrong?  
With us they suppressed what made us special all along  
Did you swallow your meds?  
Routines so their schemes get stuck in our head  
Don't question it

Will this make me good?  
Will this shit make me good?  
Will this make me good?  
Will this shit make me good?

Why do we trust these fools?  
Profiting from drugging the youth  
With systems of control  
Intentions make us all the same  
But don't give into the master plan  
Burn it down, light that shit up in flames

Will this make me good?  
Will this make me good?  
Will this shit make us good?  
What will it take to make us good?