

You do not own my body  
You'll never own my soul  
I am not just another commodity  
To fall under your control  
I'll break free from the power of suggestion  
I won't listen to what you say  
You manipulate thought to dominate life  
I watch it happen, it happens every day  
I won't do what you tell me to do  
I'm going to break  
I won't say what you tell me to say  
I'm breaking free  
I won't think what you tell me to think  
I'm going to break  
I won't live how you want me to live  
I'm breaking free  
I can't believe most of what I see  
I can't believe most of what I hear  
I can't believe most of what I read  
And you ask what is to fear?  
Look beyond the surface...  
That's is when I find  
That they might take my strength for granted  
But they will never, never take my mind

We are bombarded relentlessly by images and slogans representin  
g lifeless,  
Empty concepts... corporations are nothing more. Industry is ti  
ed into the  
Government  
Which in turn, is tied into the media. Is it any wonder that we  
find  
Ourselves  
Manipulated at every turn by new catch phrases and other psycho  
logical  
Hooks  
Designed to spend our money for us, think our thoughts for us,  
live our  
Lives for us?  
There is no escape. The contradictions are endless. Lost somewh  
ere between  
"Just Do It" and "Just Say No", a generation is crying out for  
mercy.