

Spun

VETO

There is something in the water we are drinking
There is something in the air that we breathe
We are spun into the thoughts that we have
We are spun into the thoughts that we have

There is something by the way that we walk
Something proud without knowing what it's of
We are spun into the thoughts that we have
We are spun into the thoughts that we have

And it turns us into something we are not
As it turns us into something we are not

There is something in the water we are drinking
There is something in the air that we breathe
And I'd rather die of thirst than drink one drop
As I'd rather die than fill my lungs up