

These social drugs x 4

Afraid to address
The reality before me
Too proud to confess
That im addicted to a lie.
So I seek temporary feeling
To replace reality
Though the truth is telling me I have to die,
BUT IVE BEEN TAUGHT TO numb IT
sedate it, don't confront it
I hate when I find out
That I can't get what I wanted
This emotional tantrum
Has become sort of an anthem playing everytime i need TO TAKE A LITTLE TRIP

To hide this condemnation
I find a combination
Of a man made stimulation
to deny my situation
Now this beyond reality
is distorting what I see
Reporting back to me
A sense of false security

So in my imagination
I must find a recreation
DESPERATELY and SEARCHING WAYS
To open my sensations
theres no equilibrium
inebriated till im numb
intoxicated till im dumb
to avoid confrontation

these social drugs
messaging with my mind
these social drugs
telling me im fine

these social drugs
messaging with my head
these social drugs
telling me im dead

now this chemical analogy
is our emotional reality
these political
traditional
and ethical stimulants
when the SOCIAL etiquette
wont let us be too upset
to the way things really are
you try to camouflage regret
and our religious structures
tell us GOD want us to suffer
to support a situation
we all know is obligation
and if you shun a complication
they'll just gun your repuation
like mob intimidation
to enforce participation

see they need to keep us fiends
to their lies and broken schemes
and if you find another means
toe-tip into extreme
and if you wanted to get clean
theres this pool of social strings
holding up their social norms
defying noble things

now were all stuck in tradition
unable to state our position
to afraid to contradict
the expectations of the system
oh and the harsh reality
is they've made Grace for you and me
instead of saving you and me
theyre just enslaving you and me!!!

these social drugs x 4

know what i mean? x 2

these social drugs x until fade out...