

# The Setup

## Favored Nations

up on top rain falls in a sedative form soaking the masses  
form warm a means of addiction will be your means of power  
grounded with submission so we won't seek the truth  
    clear the smoke from my eyes  
    clean the toxins from my mind  
for today try to escape this disease which we can't flee  
    give us your habits medicine our thoughts  
    let us play this game in which we already lost  
    set up must fold set up kill your control fall.

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlrics.com/>