

# Conditioned

## Internal Bleeding

I could use a little help  
Getting back my guts  
These past two years have run me down  
To the ground  
When I got the nerve just to break it all  
Wide open  
Seems the further I go, the farther back I get  
Can't you see we're  
Conditioned - To believe a "truth".  
Connection - To perceive it's you  
Domination - Weakened to the point where I'm dead.  
Tranquilize my insides  
Till I just up and turn to meat  
Surely you and your friends  
Could have a feast  
Take a trip to yesterday  
'Cause today the sun ain't shinin'  
Wish I had more than nothin' to believe in.  
They I don't need no one  
Can't you see we're conditioned

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