

Behavior Control Technician

Fishbone

Children run away from the torturistic ways

Children still resist from the powers that persist

Will you shut up and sit still, I think you should obey

Havin' very few rights, we cannot communicate Train my brain to work, the way you want me to

Don't question authority, see, be a little zombie that agrees with you

You are strapped with a double standard cup in a battle you won't win

And when it's over we're gonna dance your memory away Sheltering will restrict your baby's mind

Sheltering will restrict your baby's mind

Sheltering

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