

# Indoctrination (a Design For Living)

## Dead Can Dance

In times of great vexation  
When one must choose between what's right and wrong  
Freedom, so they say  
Amounts to the choices you have made  
Through all the arbitrary  
Rationale concerning liberty  
Freedom, I must say  
Exists within unconditioned minds  
Reason has come of age  
How can you be satisfied with things the way they are?  
When all that surrounds us now and so much more  
Remains inside the keeper's dark embrace  
The insatiable thirst for power has made  
Idols out of the mortals, Gods into clay  
Soldiers into heroes, children into slaves  
All damned desires, their hopes betrayed  
Who will suffer the laws  
That state can decide your child's education  
Unless you pay the price?  
Who will suffer the laws?  
Who will suffer their minds?  
Who will suffer their words?  
Who will suffer their designs?  
Who will suffer the laws?  
Who will suffer their minds?  
Who will suffer their words?  
Who will suffer their designs?

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