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?

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/