

# States of Mind

## Senser

Ohh, I am tireless, sub zero, comin' from the wireless  
Won't be no scenery, no part of the machinery  
I go on and on but never below  
So, now you see me and know, you can check it and go 'Cause I'm so bored that I can't even pretend no more  
It's so pathetic that I'm rolling around on the floor  
Laughing at one big gag  
And every now and then they pull another rabbit out of the bag  
Of sad diversions, useless tedious excursions  
Roll into unrealistic, crypto-fascistic  
Comedy doctrine, kick the ballistics  
Again and again and again, just say when Ya had enough, sad enough or mad enough  
To do something simple and kind  
Now is the time  
A change of state of mind I am a loner, a zoner, I utilize the microphone  
And if they try a tap, I leave 'em hangin' on the telephone  
Wasted, so wasted, so  
They're waiting for the visitors so they can go and try again  
On the next step, on the next one  
Come on and get some, jet some, static  
Solid state, automatic  
Sporadic and random 'cause nobody planned 'em  
Anarchy, free thought can't be bought  
So, disregard the lessons and the shit you've been taught  
I'm saying it and now they're playing it to me  
Larger than life every day and this is what they say  
Shut your mouth and get back in line  
And if you don't like it, well, it suits us just fine  
We pull the levers, we hold the strings  
And these are just a few of our favorite things  
Learn the words of the company song  
White is right is right is strong, come on children all sing along  
'Cause if you think you can change  
You were never more wrong  
No, fuck that, you won't take me, you won't break me  
And you'll never make me, step in line and step march in time  
Well, you can violate my body but my soul is still mine  
You must think that I'm fucking stupid, man  
If you think I'm gonna hang with the program, some fool schedule  
I don't give a shit about what is or isn't cool  
I make the rules, I stand alone  
And if they try a tap, I leave 'em hangin' on the telephone  
One of these days I'm gonna get sectioned  
I bet they even say it's for my own protection  
Rejection leads straight to correction  
Look out, here comes a strange injection  
They've got a drug to numb my erection  
But they won't take this from me  
My state of mind, it won't change me

My state of mind, state of mind  
Ohh, change me, ohh, change my fate  
State of mind

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