The Setup

Unbroken

up on top rain falls in a sedative form soaking the masses
form warm a means of addiction will be your means of power
grounded with submission so we won't seek the truth
clear the smoke from my eyes
clean the toxins from my mind
for today try to escape this disease which we can't flee
give us your habits medicine our thoughts
let us play this game in which we already lost
set up must fold set up kill your control fall.

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