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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