

Hypocrisy, Chemical Whore

Swallow your freedom
Swallow your smile
Swallow your sanity that crawls and itching inside

We got the cure
We got your fate
We got everything you want so you don't have to think again

From botanicals to synthetic drugs, pharmaceutical industry is born
It is not to cure
It's about to control
Your money, your health
They want to own it all

You're the chemical whore
They make you beg on your knees for more
A chemical whore
Steals your life, steals your mind, whatever is left of your soul

We'll make you addicted
Our little bitch
We love your money much more than your pity health
With our expensive pills
We control your fear, we disconnect you and tell you what to feel

From botanicals to synthetic drugs, pharmaceutical industry is born
It is not to cure
It's to control
Your money, your health
They want to own it all

You're the chemical whore
They make you beg on your knees for more
A chemical whore
Steals your life, steals your mind, whatever is left of your soul

Tranquillized mind
To make sure you won't make trouble or fight
Remote controlled drugs
You can't tell right from wrong or lies

You're the chemical whore
They make you beg on your knees for more
A chemical whore
Steals your life, steals your mind, whatever is left of your soul