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

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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