Babyland, Mindfuck

Mother and Father Don't you know He's doing the best that he can Burdened at birth to belong Yet everything you taught him was wrong He's just not the same He wants to feel with his own thoughts Not your lame ideal Given hope He'll never cease It's got to end No more mindfuck They'll fuck with your head Make you think it's their life Instead of your own Reduced to hate To fear anything that deviates away From their own kind Their minds Status symbols mold away Forcing fate Products obeys Not education It's maniuplation They're fucking you up Enough is enough It's got to stop No more mindfuck