

Bobs, The Deprogrammer

We've been locked here for six days in a motel room....
With the blinds drawn....
And the lights on....
No TV and no phone
My brain is numb and my stomach's sore....
From cigarettes and coffee
It's never taken me this long before....
Poppa's gonna owe me a big bonus....
When he hired me to abduct you
He didn't tell me you were this far gone....
That you were so well programmed
The mindless words you are repeating:
"We are the light of a beautiful world
Logical thoughts are self defeating,
We are the light of a beautiful world"
It was easy to get you away from the airport....
But that's the only thing that's gone right
Those people that you call your brothers and sisters....
They're not really your family....
Are they?
The mindless words you are repeating:
"We are the light of a beautiful world
Logical thoughts are self defeating,
We are the light of a beautiful world"
I had you figured as a two day breakdown....
But as this drags on on on....
I'm beginning to doubt my own training....
I'm afraid that maybe this time....
I've met my master
The mindless words you are repeating:
"We are the light of a beautiful world
Logical thoughts are self defeating,
We are the light of a beautiful world"