Cephalic Carnage, Rehab

For far too long

the practice of Psychiatry

has prospered

on mending society's wrong

To cure a freak who don't belong

It's all a bunch of lies

Rooted at shuffling addictions around

Distorting people's minds

Complicating from those divine

Tell me what's the problem

I have a cure for you...

There's nothing a prescription can undo

You must sit and trust me

I can feel your pain

Correcting the Lithium deficiency

in your brain with pills

You're mad all the time

Sedated now... You'll be fine

Getting stoned

Getting stoned

'Cause I'm distorted from taking drugs

Designed to help me regain my mind

to rid the depression

I periodically endure

I'm not right

But was better than when I came here

Through getting stoned

I perceive all the injections

The scars that remain

The needle tracks that stain the veins

Rehab is a joke to me

A strung out junkie needs to be set free

Methadone clinics just won't help

How do you reabilitate a serial killer

Who longs to kill,

but is addicted to brutal sex?

That's a sick addition in itself

How do you cure obesity?

A transient drunk? Anaclisis?

Manic Depressive Psychosis?

Over-active sex drives?

Anorexia Nervosa? Control Freaks?

Self-destructive humans?

World hunger?

Living here in torment...

IT'S DISTURBING

It's quite contagious...

YOU'LL DIAGNOSE

Born deficient... COMATOSE

I'm a special doctor

You don't know me

As long as I get my money

I've got a degree In worldly nothings

Fine upstanding yuppie

But I care only for cash

For far too long

Authority made them strong

Rehabilitation does not work

Because crime is high...

Rape has gone up

So has the tension

While psychiatrists get rich Feeding on the nation's insecurites

Performing mental blasphemy

as they please A prescription will set you free... or taint your soul Will false hope... Rehab is for Quitters Who's right to say what is wrong or right? Desire consumes you are what you are and no one can change that stupid fact Molestor or strung out on crack Rehab can only change those who will be changed It shifts the color of addiction to something of the same Making the monkey go away Replacing him with a chimp Can't stop thinking about those cigarettes crawl beneath the skin Like the man who tried to quit shooting after 25 years Decided to put the needle down and found he could no longer live So he tried a little bit No longer exists Death is the Pain Killer!!!