

Faction, The Brain

It's a test, I adapt or die
When most of it is an all out lie
A story's been undisclosed against a will that was never told
Undisclosed who's bad or good
They've the force they'll make it good
They disclose, repeat the rest
They're the ones that I detest
The brain dominates, dictates, controls you, says we all lose
The thing is set into a mold
Lies details and when I'm told
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Don't ask me who's fighting who
I give up on watching the news
No one knows what it's good for, keeping score. (I'll check with Gavin on these!)