

# Fishbone, Behavior Control Technician

Children runaway from the torturistic ways  
Children still resist from the powers that persist  
Will you shut up and sit still  
I think you should obey  
Having very few rights we cannot communicate

Train my brain to work the way you want me to  
Don't question authority see  
Be a little zombie that agrees with you  
You are strapped with a double standard cup  
In a battle you won't win  
And when it's over we're gonna dance your memory away