

Good Riddance, State Control

Verse 1 :

A nation in silence too frightened to run
the secret police got you under the gun
at the hint of dissension there's a mark by your name
now you're never alone just a pawn in the game

Chorus:

Call it state control
destroy your mind
you think you're safe boy
you're out of time

Verse 2:

We're all slaves to subversion
a trick of to trade
the ones in control are the ones getting paid
they're stealing your spirit
and breaking your will
with polarized violence they'll train you to kill

Chorus

Verse 1