

# 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