Blood Or Whiskey, Paranoid State

If you leave the house you have to wear expensive clothes Or they'll say that you're up to no good If you look like money then you might be left alone These strange people don't act like they should You walk down that road they have to ask you where and why Details ready now never complain If you tell your story but they say it's all a lie You won't get enough time to explain Because you're living in a paranoid state Where they waste their time Spending all the money to keep you in line Because you're living in a paranoid state And the stakes are high They don't even know what they want to find They left you living in a paranoid state of mind If you've done nobody any harm but they're upset Every thing that you told them was true They get so uptight because they want you to forget Who's supposed to be working for who So you try to tell them what you think they want to hear But they're getting much harder to please 'Cos it's all the same if they create a state of fear Then the cure is just like the disease And they watch you now, they want to charge your soul And they watch you now, they got you under control And they watch you now, because you know they should And they watch you now, they do it all for your good