

Dead Youth, Submission

falling-Crawling - to Submission
As they Make their Attack
Power-Brings You to your Knees
there is no turning back

Your Mind is controlled-life is Now Sold
For all you're Worth you're Drained
You speak what they say-Become Mindless Prey
true thoughts are Restrained
Human But yet you Obey like A Dog
crushing you with their hand
Stabbing the Knife into your Back
And still you follow their command

- it's Rapetime they'll take control
Submission your Mind is sold

Life * is not your own
formed into A Mental clone
trapped-till the Day you Die
feeding off an endless life
Choose to be-one who follows
like a Whore obeys to Swallow
taking from you what they could
Disguised Behind A Mask of Good

You'll Give in You Have Sinned You Will Submit
You Piece of Shit fulfill the Needs Of Authority
(you're) filled with hate (their) Power is Great