

# 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