

Faction, Pegged For Life

I can't help being the way that I am
It's not paranoia, it's Uncle Sam
The minute I was born they've had my prints
They use intimidation as their biggest hint
The boys at the capitol they know who you are
Everything about you is on a little white card
S.S. numbers, now you're pegged for life
A life under their watchful little eyes
I went to school, I didn't know why
Then I found out only later in life
I wasn't there to learn like I had thought
I was being baby sat, that's what I was taught
We pay them cash to live in a free land
Why don't they just charge us all to stand
I sit in my room at night wondering what they see
I also wonder what they have in store for me.