

# Hypocrisy, Chemical Whore

Swallow your freedom  
Swallow your smile  
Swallow your sanity that crawls and itching inside

We got the cure  
We got your fate  
We got everything you want so you don't have to think again

From botanicals to synthetic drugs, pharmaceutical industry is born  
It is not to cure  
It's about to control  
Your money, your health  
They want to own it all

You're the chemical whore  
They make you beg on your knees for more  
A chemical whore  
Steals your life, steals your mind, whatever is left of your soul

We'll make you addicted  
Our little bitch  
We love your money much more than your pity health  
With our expensive pills  
We control your fear, we disconnect you and tell you what to feel

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Tranquillized mind  
To make sure you won't make trouble or fight  
Remote controlled drugs  
You can't tell right from wrong or lies

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