

# Kingdom Come, More Restrictions

They taught me how to give in to suit them right  
While trying to control me, from deep inside

It's no surprise they don't like my type of style  
Their fear of law and order, keeps them uptight

[Chorus:]  
More restrictions, more convictions  
No illusion, more confusion

Don't let whispering liars pollute your mind  
While they keep on trying to change your mind

Watch their voices crawling right up your spine