

Opiate For The Masses, Illusions

I'd give a large piece of all I have
For someone to tell me who I am

A small price to pay
For an illusion today
But when I stand my ground
They just push me away

I keep my mouth shut
Cause the keep me fed
I hide the thoughts inside my head

A small price to pay
For an illusion today
But when I stand my ground
They just push me away

(The successful institutions
are the best of all illusions
They are anti-humanistic
And they've got the power of atomic fusion) x2

(Like the beat beat beat of the tom-tom
When the jungle shadows fall
Like the tick tick tock of the stately clock
As it stands against the wall)

I have no regrets for faith in you
Til the day you would not see me through
A small price to pay for what was yesterday

Cause when I stood my ground
You just pushed me away

(The successful institutions
are the best of all illusions
They are anti-humanistic
And they've got the power of atomic fusion) x2

The successful institutions
are the best of all illusions
They are anti-humanistic
And they've got the power of atomic fusion
They set the tide for atomic fusion (x4)

The successful institutions
are the best of all illusions
They are anti-humanistic
And they've got the power of atomic fusion

The successful institutions
Or the best of all illusions
They are anti-humanistic
And they have the power of atomic fusion
And the set the tide for atomic fusion

(Like the beat beat beat of the tom-tom
When the jungle shadows fall
Like the tick tick tock of the stately clock
As it stands against the wall)