

Pretty Maids, They're All Alike

Big brothers watching
You're under control
Detecting all you do
Every step down the road

They'll take your decisions
When your mind is weak
They'll paint you a vision
but never practice what they preach

Promise you gold as their stretching the truth
Two faced and all full of lies
Beg for your vote deceiving the youth
Leave you divided inside

They're all alike
All they do is speaking words of incomplete
They're all alike
They're just gonna skim the top
And feed their greed

You're just a number
A brick in the wall
You'll come undone
When they've left you
with nothing at all

Manipulate you
Impose you their will
Disintegrating the fortress
You've build around yourself

They try to school you and blur your believes
Compel you their self made designs
Don't let them fool you don't let them mislead you
with their cynical minds

(CHORUS)

Their hearts are frozen their heads are diseased
As they fly on mighty wings
Their ego grows as their power increase
As they pull the strings

(CHORUS)