

# Vio-Lence, Welcoming Party / This Is System

## Welcoming Party / This Is System

This is system for your life we exist  
We'll take your mind and violently twist into  
A shape so desperate you'll make us your life  
And like your mother we will hold you so tight  
And we'll grow off our pain constant aggression.  
We're sedatives for your alteration  
We'll drag you down for the rest of your life  
And then the system succeeds  
The day you have died

## THIS IS SYSTEM

We welcome you child and we open our arms of greetings  
We'll treat you just right and we'll change you inside and you'll see  
That it's so necessary for you to accept  
Or we'll strap you down 'til we gain your respect  
You'll see it our way and you'll never question what we say

See me I am crying through eyes of pain!  
Cold hearted system I cannot escape!

Much more comfortable now, much more relaxed, just slightly sedated  
And when the lights go out, you will recall the pain that you've faded  
And in the blackened pitch you hear the other guests screaming  
And you can feel the horror of their hated dreams

We'll strap you down tight  
Shocking your mind for screaming

You poor child with pain in your eyes  
We never hear you cry  
We'd like to think that you are someone's mistake  
And so we lock you away

There's got to be some kind of end  
A way out from under this horror  
Something out there beyond the pain  
That welcomes with comfort

We'll let you go this time and it's your mistake  
You will miss our hate and desire our pain  
And you will be back  
Because they will not understand you

You feared man with the hate in your eyes  
Looks like you don't mind dying  
We'd like to think that you're a social mistake  
And so we lock you away