

Reign Of Frogs

"REGRESSION THERAPY"

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Something's in your mouth
You can't express yourself
Something's coming out
Fear of infancy

Patterns recognized
With blurry vision eyes
Distant lonely cries
Regression therapy

Functions you can't hide
It's so undignified
Emptiness inside
Fear of infancy

Nothing's making sense
The universe is bent
Cradle like a fence
Regression therapy

Wouldn't you like to go back?
Start all over again
Don't you want to lose all control?
A programmed regimen
A model citizen
A captive specimen
Regression not suppression

World is much too small
And nothing is your all
Fragile little doll
Fear of infancy

Growth, the major key
Too much dependency
You cannot yet be
Regression therapy

Back to a time when discipline was everything
Back to a time when discipline was

Wouldn't you like to go back?
Start all over again (start all over again)
Don't you want to lose all control?
A programmed regimen
A model citizen
A captive specimen
Regression not suppression

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