

# 1905 "Control"

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Control what comes in to control what comes out.  
Absorbing their versions of what life's about.  
Spoon fed the world through a filter that caters to  
money,  
and fills us with doubt....  
and there's so much more to see than the world  
through TV.  
Numb from the boredom you can't feel the whip across  
your back.  
Always look through the same window of course you'll  
have the same view.

It's lights, camera, action, take us and tell us what to  
do.  
What to see what to think what to wear what to do with  
our lives.  
Millions of channels to fashion reigns out of our eyes.  
To walk back and forth in a box and bind myself with  
golden chains (is not freedom).

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