

Widescreen Mode

"Serotonin"

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Serotonin by Widescreen Mode

It's a sickness, a plague of separation
A great divide where they swallow the weak

They chew you up, spit you on out
Left alone to suffer and bleed

Serotonin,
you are the master

Pleading you
to save me faster

Serotonin, save us all!

Got no time, new age of segregation
The guiding hand now broke at the wrist

Blame the system, fault our education
Our conscious mind made numb and
dismissed

Left alone to choose the rules
To find their way amongst the fools

So they found the devils tools
Hell to pay for me and you

Serotonin,
you are the master

Pleading you
to save me faster

Serotonin, save us all!

What the hell did you expect
Life is not an option

What the hell did you expect
Being led by the blind

The lies, we all infect
Life is not an option

The lies, we all infect
In the depths of the mind

Serotonin,
you are the master

Pleading you
to save me faster

Serotonin, save us all!

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