

Band "Brainwash"

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Brainwash..what a price to pay
Brainwash..when there ain't no other way

Crossed ideas and twisted fear
Chosen channels of a million tears
Strains the mind, night after night
And the price ain't really right

Brainwash..on the road to a cosmic spark
Rub ya and scrub ya until you're raw
Snake oils on the boil
And the master pitch is in a coil

Give it up with your hands in the air
No way you're ever goin nowhere
Brainwash..pick yourself up off the ground
Brainwash..saddle up on the merry-go-round

There once was a colt and they called it Morris
And it could not stop the flying horse
Thoroughbred on the wings of reason
Past the sky..the masterpiece of freedom
Brainwash ...

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