

## **Compos Mentis**

### **"White Cut, Red Blood"**

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Welcome to this splendid gathering  
Today you will witness a perfection of scientific charity  
With an ice pick staring up at us  
Let's cut out each and every irregularity  
And make this wretch an ordinary human being again

We will make you a free man  
Devoid of demons, devoid of debauchery  
You will be grateful for the internal bliss  
When we retrieve you from your mental abyss  
We will make you a Freeman  
If you submit to lobotomy  
A white cut, the red blood  
Every complaint removed when you feel a little sting

But despite our magnificent and pioneering  
discoveries  
You repent the accolade that was once given to us

Oh, the triviality of a few lost ones  
Compared to the imposing magnitude of the beloved  
incision

Psycho surgery silencing the self  
What bizarre megalomania made it come to this?  
Was it powerlessness, apprehension, unspoken  
eugenics?  
Or just a specific northern craving  
For medically enhanced normality?

Now you hound us with your abominable reproach  
And I foresee that this trajectory will be our nemesis  
Whirling through paranoiac tunnels  
As our achievements creep up on us

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