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## **Orgy** "Re-Creation"

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I could've made a wish But it wouldn't come true The white trash bitch controls you Born and raised in a trailer park And all the faces of the lies surround you

Your simple pleasures come from Someone else's pain The way you like it For you I've become What you made me

We make this new religion To escape what we've become (Your signal's fading so let go) And we make this new religion (As the program showed us) To escape what we've become (Aii, aii, aii, aii, aii, aii, oh)

So you played along, you couldn't help it And the followers stand in line Her signal's fading so let's give it one more try As the soldiers walk right by To face this re-creation

And we make this new religion To escape what we've become (Your signal's fading so let go) And we make this new religion (As the program showed us) To escape what we've become

All you people move so slow We can tell you what you're thinking All you people move so slow (Aii, aii, aii, aii, aii, aii, oh) So you played along

We make this new religion To escape what we've become (Your signal's fading so let go) And we make this new religion (As the program showed us)
To escape what we've become

And we make this new religion (As the program showed us)
To escape what we've become (Your signal's fading so let go)
And we make this new religion (As the program showed us)
To escape what we've become (Your signal's fading so let go) (Your signal's fading so let go)

We could tell you what you are thinkin'

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