

Complete Portion Control

"Substance Control"

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I remember way back when
Where suspicions was rare with friends
And now the backs have grown cold
We'll all die alone in a crowded world
I know this just can't be me
We need lives and the good ones aren't free
Should this fall on someone else
I can't carry weight anymore
We're all under substance control
We're all under something

What have we done to ourselves
Became something that I detest
Regressed my thoughts into a whore
Obsessed with filth that was never there before
We're all under substance control
We're all under something
We're all under substance control
We're all under substance control

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