Re-gaining Unconsciousness

First they put away the dealers, keep our kids safe and off the street. Then they put away the prostitutes, keep married men cloistered at home.

Then they shooed away the bums, then they beat and bashed the queers, turned away asylum-seekers, fed us suspicions and fears. We didn't raise our voice, we didn't make a fuss. It's funny there was no one left to notice when they came for us.

Looks like witches are in season, you better fly your flag and be aware of anyone who might fit the description, diversity is now our biggest fear.

Now with our conversations tapped and our differences exposed, how ya supposed to love your neighbor with our minds and curtains closed? We used to worry 'bout big brother, now we got a big father and an even bigger mother.

And you still believe this aristocracy gives a fuck about you. They put the mock in democracy and you swallowed every hook.

The sad truth is you'd rather follow the school into the net 'cause swimming alone at sea is not the kind of freedom that you actually want.

So go back to your crib and suck on a tit go bask in the warmth of your diaper. You're sitting in shit and piss while sucking a giant pacifier, a country of adult infants. A legion of mental midgets, a country of adult infants, a country of adult infants. all regaining their unconsciousness