

Re-Creation

Orgy

I could've made you 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 plan
The way you like it
For you
I've become what you made me

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

So you played along you couldn't help it
And the followers stand in the line (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

All you people move so slow
We can tell you what you're thinking
So you played along