

218-1000  
The cover up

The cover up begins the moment we are born  
They try to change us from the start, their idols do adorn  
They try to mold us and control us, make us something we are not  
They try to sooth our dissonance as if we can be bought

The cover up begins when we express our true desire  
If it doesn't work for them, they beg that we inquire  
Inquire with our local priest, who tells us we are sinners  
Inquire with our mr. potter so we too can be winners

The cover up begins because we cannot bear the truth  
To honestly convey our needs and feelings is uncouth  
We're taught to do whatever it may take to please the man  
We're told that every person on this earth should have a plan

The cover up is tragic, we are all denied the right  
The right to become fully formed, ready to take flight  
Instead we are grounded by the ones who fear our power  
And taught instead to bow and pray, avert our eyes and cower

The cover up just shows us how our world is based on lies  
We're applauded for our accomplishments, meanwhile our spirit dies  
I know you think you're better, that you're living out your dreams  
But like me you were wounded, you've just suppressed your screams

For those of you who think me too self-righteous and aloof  
Who listen to this spoung and demand i show you the proof  
Your resistance to reality provides proof enough  
That you like all the rest of us are part of the cover up