Dystopia - Adapted from “Dystopia” by Rihanna, Rewritten by Mrs. Schroeder

Bum bum be-dum bum bum be-dum bum
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(In the background:
What's wrong with me?
Why do I feel like this?
I'm in dystopia)

No more talk in this town
Can't even get my freedom
Nothing heard, nothing said
Can't even speak about it
All my life on my head
Don't want to think about it
Feels like I'm going insane
Yeah

It's a thief in the night
To come and grab you
It can creep up inside you
And consume you
A disease of the mind
It can control you
I feel like a monster

Turn on your robots
We're in the city of mistrust
 Ain't gonna play nice
Watch out, you might just go under
Better think twice
Your train of thought will be altered
So if you must falter be wise

Your mind is in dystopia
It's like the darkness is the light
Dystopia
Are they scaring you tonight
Dystopia
Ain't used to what they like
Dystopia
Dystopia

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Bum bum be-dum bum be-dum bum
Bum bum be-dum bum be-dum bum
Bum bum be-dum bun be-dum bun

DANCE BREAK TILL THE END