Glorification of trash and megalomania Talk shows and the world of color magazines Distorted facts about the life of rich and famous The subject of heated discussions Among young ambitious girls A display of disposable plastic beauty Stupid trends of another season The breadth of your views ends a few feet away Your inner world is perfect mathematics Your conduct is controled by money You wont ever set your eyes on the skies in captivation Because your eyes see just the emptiness And the imagination woke you up It's almost touching Your ambitions and direction of your life in quotation marks If you should spend a single Day without your pseudoneeds I guess they'd rush you to hospital You're a great fuck but your company gets me tired