

Transmission

Japan

You're confiscating transmission
For liberty, no sympathy
Don't interfere with direct invitations
She's talking of communal love

If you had what it takes
Well you wouldn't be afraid
But you got no I.D.
No identity

Don't break your heart over me babe
Your body falls, too unpredictable
But I'm dancing
The game is up, your contraceptive's love

If you had what it takes
Well you wouldn't be afraid
But you got no I.D.
No identity

You programme love insatiable crime
Imprisons me in liberty
Your chauvinism's a sensuous smile
Transmission of commercial love