Information Overload

too many messages multi media sponge too many to address I guess you could say I'm out lunch television tells me what to think. I don't even realise I know nothing

nothing at all nothing at all I know nothing

Mulder tells me what to think lunatics what would they know coke can tell me what to drink I can consume with nothing to show Jerry makes me feel better I call them all freaks and do the Jerry call nothing makes you realise I know nothing nothing at all

I know nothing nothing, nothing you won't know nothing

I took with one hand and pushed away with the other still my cup overflows can't make up my mind one way or the other information overload

can't make up my mind