

# Sum Of All Shit

## Black Comedy

Well it never ceases to amaze  
Exalt the splendors of the music industry  
Let entertainment value come to the fore  
Sit down and get mind-f\*\*ked by the shit on MTV

And here we lie, in a state of perpetual calm  
Eyes wide shut, as addicts we keep suckling on  
Take in whole the full range of promiscuity  
Force fed notions of fervent superficiality  
Control is the key... forever hail the youth of apathy

Minds cut short of dealing with complexities  
Meaningless shows designed to induce complacency  
So sell! So sell!

We let ourselves play as fools  
Our brains turned into dumping sites  
Tell us how we must conform in order to feel a  
belonging right  
I feel this burning desire to see this industry  
cleansed with fire  
To be rebuilt with new ambitions and rid of its pitiful  
inclinations

Rectify? Cannot reverse the process now  
So effectively our eyes have been blinded by snow  
Wannabes, pimps, whores sell themselves incessantly  
What ever happened to artistic integrity?

Standard recipe of success...  
Just add some bling-bling, glam and sex  
So-called artists lined-up to be the next big superstar  
Just need to label their antics as a newfound art form  
Enjoy! Enjoy!

Sell out?  
Appeal to the most basic conceptions of our imagination  
Sell out?  
Fuck intellectual audacity if it doesn't make the bucks

So seamless and effortless the pipers lead on the fools  
No need to contest the fact, the companies supply the  
tools  
Yes, MTV shall be the proponent of our newborn reality  
Add it up and try to make sense  
The sum of all shit!

[Chorus]