

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]