

They make the roads and telephones
And shrink the planet down
Mass dispersal universal information now
We're overdosed for all we know
On all the facts we found
Addicted to the ever-new
The old excitement drowned
Now this one's better
It's so much better
With fear and hate they generate
Divisions in the sand
Whose side you on?
Who's right or wrong?
That's how it's all been planned
It seems that lies get justified
When it's all we ever hear
The facts come out in a cloud of doubt
And then they disappear
Cos now it's better
Yeah so much better
Now it's better
So much better
Divide and rule and watch us all
Divide ourselves again
We replicate the fear and hate
It keeps us entertained
They don't exist it's just a twisted
Phrase I'm going through
Apparently it's you and me
Let's see if we can do any better
Let's see if we can do any better
Wouldn't it be good to do better?