Your poison is my antidote What keeps you down keeps me afloat Perceiving, as you believe in it That media shapes were never meant to fit The holes you create to fit them in But you adjust and the fiction wins, again The pictures from the T.V. screen Contain a lot more then what it really seems But to be there seeing it all for real Is it too much to contemplate? Is it too much to feel? Cast the image, it is all, until it disappears To be instantly replaced What do we do with the information? Who selects your choice of viewing? Why don't we lose the hesitation That keeps us looking instead of doing? The first thing to do and now not later Quit the position of mere spectator Be your own motivator Look to the inside, be the creator Now not later! Not for others to blindly follow - See how the influence works -But to give you a space that isn't so hollow Where no-one but you has the words And the pictures to fit what you're saying From what only you have thought out When the media form your opinion You forget what real life's about What do we do with the information? Who selects your choice of viewing? Why don't we lose the hesitation That keeps us looking instead of doing? It's your life, what are you doing? It's your life, what are you doing? It's your life, what are you doing?