We're feeding on facts, we're feeding on fiction Feeding cos we need to eat Supplying our minds with information But half of it is incomplete They used to wrap chips in newspapers Now they microwave fast food We end up picking at rumours In the hope of a grain of truth Do you know what you are feeding? Do you know what you are fed? We say we don't believe all that we read But is anyone reading at all? Or merely feeding on what's being fed In the hope of feeling full? We all need to be resources Rather than receptacles There's too many lies and rumours To recognise them all Do you know what you are feeding? Do you know what you are fed? Do you know what you are feeding? Do you know what you are fed? Do you repeat what is worth repeating? Or store it all inside your head? Be a source of information Inspire debate, protest and go! Feed on food for thought reaction If no-one feeds it, grow your own! If no-one feeds it, grow your own! If no-one feeds it, grow your own!