

'Embrace life with Neutragena'
Is it a medicine or is it a cleaner?
I gotta get some it will make me meaner
Another implant from the humachina
I split the atom into family units
Gathering dust in a darkened room
It's prime time night time staring at the moon
It's outside wondering where are all the loonies?
Sunlight arial fairy sqweezy
Hippies in my sink all bright and breezy
Wash your soul in morning fresh
But don't let any of it near your flesh
Spotless clueless numb but clean
Let's plug into the humachine
And reinvent the communal vision
Of everyone making their own decision
'I don't mind adverts I ignore them'
But deep in the brain is a secret store room
You're out there shopping on the internet
Steering towards what you try to forget
I don't like adverts or t.v.
But I try to know my enemy