

## Addictive

Die Happy

Home alone, you don't know what to do  
turning on the television seems to be the answer  
step inside and be a part, you fool  
following the sugar beans they feed ya  
cause they want ya  
to believe what you see

home alone, you solitary guy  
watch the superstars show their lives  
and you're right in the middle  
the tv screen stuck needles in your arms  
you're hypnotized  
the reflection in your eyes is your religion  
you believe, you receive  
what you see, what you need

so addictive  
so familiar  
so amazing  
so predictable  
don't you cross the line  
you lose yourself in lies

home alone, you know what's good to do  
the channel No.7 never leaves you  
it's true and faithful  
step by step you're getting digital  
you hate the hated, love the loved  
the addiction's getting painful  
don't believe you receive  
what you see, what you need

they've got a recipe for life  
they've got a recipe for love  
they've got a recipe for life  
and for you  
and it's so addictive