

Sitting down on a couch, you watch, a
Fucking slave to a TV show. You thought
Before but you sat and dropped. What
Did you learn? You don't even know, and
I kid myself but my eyes are glued on this
Thing.

It steals my time and wastes what I've
Learned. I'm holding out for a better deal,
For something real. You know I'd like to
Say that I could spend a day at home with
It left off. How strong's our will?

I can't blend with the ads I see. They're
Better looking than me. You try to look
Your best, but you'll never rest. Think, it
Won't make you happy.

A standard set that I just cannot live up
To. It steals my time and wastes what
I've learned. I'm holding out for a better
Deal, for something real. You know I'd
Like to say that I could spend a day at
Home with it left off. How strong's our
Will?

Our lives are led by TV shows, you know
It's true. Instead of thinking we play
Donkey Kong. There's something wrong
With that. We're made to think life's like a
Game show. So there we go again. The
One to die with the most toys is the one
Who wins.

I just can't stand it.

Sitting down on a couch, you watch, a
Fucking slave to a TV show. You thought
Before but you sat and dropped. What
Did you learn? You don't even know. It's
A brain vacation. A mental masturbation.
It steals my time and wastes what I've
Learned. I'm holding out for some reality.
I'd like to say that I could spend a day at
Home with it left off. How strong's our
Will?