

The Static Age

Green Day

Cater to the class and the paranoid
Music to my nervous system
Advertising love and religion
Murder on the airwaves
Slogans on the brink of corruption
Vision of blasphemy, war and peace
Screaming at you

I can't see a thing on the video
I can't hear a sound on the radio
In stereo in the static age

Billboard on the rise in the dawn's landscape
Working your insanity
Tragic a'la madness and concrete
Coca cola execution
Conscience on a cross
And your hearts in a vice
Squeezing out your state of mind
Are what you own that you cannot buy?
What a f**king tragedy, strategy
Screaming at you

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Hey hey it's the static age
This is how the west was won
Hey hey it's the static age millenium