

## Nothing New

Hanoi Rocks

Monster time again  
You see people on the streets  
The talk of the town  
Wherever you go to  
They come to your home  
They operate you by the telephone, you know  
Coca cola propaganda  
Religion, a cult they're telling you  
They're telling you it's the only truth  
Oh yes they do  
You try to escape  
But there's nowhere to hide  
So you turn on your tv screen  
It's black and white, politics all night  
But who really pays the bill?  
Nothing new going on inside of you  
You see people on the streets  
The talk of the town wherever you go to  
There's not a place to run to  
They never let you go  
Nothing new goin' on inside the view