

## Transmission

Japan

You're confiscating transmission  
For liberty, no sympathy  
Don't interfere with direct invitations  
She's talking of communal love

If you had what it takes  
Well you wouldn't be afraid  
But you got no I.D.  
No identity

Don't break your heart over me babe  
Your body falls, too unpredictable  
But I'm dancing  
The game is up, your contraceptive's love

If you had what it takes  
Well you wouldn't be afraid  
But you got no I.D.  
No identity

You programme love insatiable crime  
Imprisons me in liberty  
Your chauvinism's a sensuous smile  
Transmission of commercial love