Something in the dark is staring much to bad beginnings Gangs of hungry kids are out stealing all the winnings Strip the tourists on the floor, he is left with nothing All he's got is life, his soul and bad dreams ever more Someone in the dark is fixing dynamite, destroying Put it in the main street where the shops are full of bodies Agents have protection, cold religious killing Market their releases though they're sent from heaven's door Now we're not blind, now we can see The truth is out, on your TV, on your TV See it every day we focus CNN for dinner Not so many killings everybody is a winner Down in the dark the main street for the power and the glory Must be something on the news to set our hearts on fire We're not blind, yes we can see The news is bad, the big TV One thing hits me more and more, I know you're gonna get it Good news doesn't sell at all, no point in trying to tell it More and more you realise good news is not important Look around there's so much more, my TV is distorted Don't be so blind, yes you can see Distorted minds, on our TV One thing hits me more and more, I know you're gonna get it Good news doesn't settle all, no point in trying to tell it More and more you realise good news is not important Look around there's so much more, my TV is distorted Don't be so blind, yes you can see There is good news, on your TV So this morning I went to turn on my tape On my Magnavox colour TV It turned around and said "good morning Jon How are you today, today" Are you ready for some football? Are you ready for The Price Is Right? Are you ready for some football? I thought, I'm ready for some f