Never thought that you were conditioned Never thought that you could be sold Or controlled
I'm the TV being on in the background
The girl who used to like you in school
I'm the one who's making you feel like
You are nobody's fool
But you live by my rules

So if heaven is a place for thee Then it's all me!

I'm the kid who's laughing at your complexion
I'm every Bob and Steve and Diane
I'm promotion plan
You are? Oh yeah

I'm the dirty cash in every election
The winners writing your history
Nudging you just ever so slighty
I'm spoof, spam and spin
And you're letting me right in

So if heaven is awaiting thee And sweet Jesus the Lord Will be holding thee Then I'm him!

And if you reject me
And fight to remain free
And try to keep your own
You'll find a life of misery
But if you embrace me
And oppose the fighting few
And make my needs your own
You will be just fine
'Cause I will be holding you
I will be holding you...