

Radio video always the same
Bigshots putting more noise in my brain
It's not real
You're just a TV face in a TV place
You're so proper with your suit and tie
If God looked you right in the eye would you follow
Or just turn your face - fall from grace

Your commercial's universal
Deceit broadcast worldwide

You can't make me comfortable
Your conscience is a carnival
Well I've got something that you can't buy

I hear you say that you "feel for me"
With your false sense of empathy I don't swallow
You make the world a wreck when you cash your check
Your clothes are expensive but your words are cheap
I can see that you're falling asleep at the wheel
It's gonna be a short ride with the lies you drive

You can't make me comfortable
Your conscience is a carnival
Well I've got something that you can't buy
And I don't want my MTV
Or the coffin that you've cut for me
I've found my answers up in the sky

Come tomorrow
Stay or follow
Will you undermine or understand?

You can't make me comfortable
Your conscience is a carnival
Well I've got something that you can't buy
And I don't want my MTV
Or the coffin that you've cut for me
I've found my answers up in the sky