

## Top 40 Hit

## Tsunami Bomb

They're making you what you are:  
Soldiers with no brains  
You think (you think) you have a choice  
(You don't) Money chooses for you

You play the role  
Follow the herd  
You play the role  
Remote controlled  
They scoop it up,  
Shove it down your throat  
And you swallow...  
You play the role

They have their hands over your ears  
You'll never hear the sounds that matter  
Brainwashed by repetition  
(They open your mind) with a soldering gun

Don't let them tell you what to like  
Don't let them tell you what to buy  
You see (you hear) what they decide  
Your radio (has got to die)!!