

Channel two, nothing's new
What did you expect another point of view
Or someone, more beautiful than you
Enjoy this, emptiness you gave your soul and nothing
less
You're a naked person with no address
So why can't you turn it off, because it turns you on
Why can't you look away the box is here to stay

Casualties of channel zero
Quiet as the hurricane
Casualties of channel zero
Did it end

Look
Channel three's not for me
Or my sleeping country tis of thee
Sell things that eventually'll be for free
Technology has a better heartbeat but I'll prevail
Is life a comedy called hell

So why can't you turn it off
Because it turns you on
Why can't you look away
The box is here to stay

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Oh yeah yeah
Yeah yeah yeah