

The Idiot Box

Shadows Fall

Staring forward with vacant eyes
Imagination cannot survive
Misinformation and compromise
These televised, conditioned lies
Create a system of belief
Heartless purveyors of deceit
Seems clear to me
You've never known me
Doubt everything
You've ever shown me
Images flash by in waves
What to buy and what you'll save?
All the products that you ever craved
You've become another slave
Create a system of belief
Heartless purveyors of deceit
Seems clear to me
You've never known me
Doubt everything
You've ever shown me
All the lies that you told
I will not be bought or sold
I won't fit into your mold
I will not be bought or sold
Rise and break away from the system
Rise and crush the voices in your head
Rise
All the lies that you told
I will not be bought or sold
I will not fit into your mold
I shall not be bought or sold
I want back what you stole from me

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