Til Wrong Feels Right

Iggy Pop

I took a poundin' from the radio today
I heard the radio say some piece of shit
Was the sound of todayI took a bitin' beating
When I saw my TV play
I saw my TV play it over and over
And there was no escapeThe box is hallow
And that riff is fucking dead
That riff is fucking dead
But the riff is poundin'
In my fucking headThey're gonna push it
Until false is true
Until day is night
They're gonna push it baby
Until wrong feels right
Until wrong feels rightIt's a big industry and they can beat my brain
With houses, cars and chains
They are insane, yeah
But they can beat my brainGod and his captains
They wanna pull a fucking plug
They wanna pull a fucking plug
And give the skies back to the birds and bugs