Talking Head

Motörhead

Don't touch that dial! Television screams, your face turning green Don't listen to the news Don't know what you hear, they never make it clear They like to keep your state confused Propaganda time, the official line You're hungry, you get fed Everlasting smile, you must convey their style But they're just a talking headTelevision voice, don't give you any choice You only hear the man Don't take them in, you don't know where they been 'Cause it's a complex plan They keep you nice and quiet, even control your diet You're hungry, you get fed Teach you to be meek, till all you are is weak Till you're just a talking headTelevision screams, this ought to be a dream Remember what I say Don't be hypnotized by sugar coated lies Don't switch it on today It's the way things are, from that pickle jar You're hungry, you get fed But if you play the game, you become the same Another talking head

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