Television

Samiam

He leaves his mind there at five He knows his work's all done tonight Doesn't care about love, greed or hate A beer and TV will disguise his fate A beer and TV will disguise his fateHe moves his lips but nothing comes out He clears his soul but no one else could tell He moves his lips but nothing comes out He clears his soul but no one else could tellJust one time he came along Set aside all the things he knew When all the peoples faces turned to gold He found his thoughts and mind were soldHe moves his lips but nothing comes out He clears his soul but no one else could tell He moves his lips but nothing comes out He clears his soul but no one else could tellJust one time he came along When all the peoples faces turned to gold Set aside all the things he knew He found his thoughts and mind were sold His thoughts and mind were sold

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