

# Only Entertainment

## Bad Religion

Trans fixated on the big blue screen  
Your window to the outside, a melancholy dream  
A medium upon which you build reality  
This episodic currency that everybody needs  
Somebody's delivery lulls you to sleep  
The man behind the weather map, the editor in chief  
They control two worlds of power and disease  
And you cannot suppress your curiosity  
See it's only entertainment  
Superficial urgency, poster board mentality  
Only entertainment  
Tightly constrained, the buzz that remains  
Is the story of how we run our lives  
Many are the people poor and suffering  
From the lack of coverage, from the transmission beam  
And if it ever gets here, you'll be offended too  
'Cause you cannot distinguish, chicanery from truth  
See it's only entertainment  
A superficial episode as life continues to unfold  
Only entertainment  
Controlled and copied, they've planted the seed  
That sprouts into your picture of the world  
Can't someone protect me  
(Turn away, turn away)  
From this electron beam  
(Turn away, turn away) Hey you, Mr. FCC  
(Turn away, turn away)  
Have you no advice for me?  
(Turn away, turn away)  
(Turn away, turn away) See it's only entertainment  
Only entertainment  
Only entertainment  
Unofficial [Incomprehensible] leading into poverty  
Only entertainment Only entertainment  
Only entertainment

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