

Lately now when I'm surfing the channels  
Headlines'll terrify, more news to paralyze  
Lately now it's like some kind of panic  
All there at 6 o'clock, when will it ever stop?  
Murder and commentary, is this how it has to be?  
Sick to the stomach now, TV's reality  
Something inside of me is saying to look away  
How do you look away? How do you look away?

Some day when we finally face the end  
I hope that you live to see this poetic catastrophe  
'Cause from here, it's never felt so wrong

Lately now, I'm like some kind of medic  
Upset and paranoid, out on my skin again  
Lately now it's like some kind of havoc  
I need some medicine, give me some medicine  
Chaos and death I see, bodies lie in the street  
Thirst to be televised, never apologize  
Readers don't miss a beat, it sickens me while I eat  
How do I look away? How do I look away?

Some day when we finally face the end  
I hope that you live to see this poetic catastrophe  
'Cause from here, it's never felt so wrong

Witness a descent into madness  
The only escape is to erase everything

Some day when we finally face the end  
I hope that you live to see this poetic catastrophe  
Some day when you face your reality  
I hope that the life we made was more than a fantasy  
'Cause from here, it's never felt so wrong