

Nothing New

Hanoi Rocks

Monster time again
You see people on the streets
The talk of the town
Wherever you go to
They come to your home
They operate you by the telephone, you know
Coca cola propaganda
Religion, a cult they're telling you
They're telling you it's the only truth
Oh yes they do
You try to escape
But there's nowhere to hide
So you turn on your tv screen
It's black and white, politics all night
But who really pays the bill?
Nothing new going on inside of you
You see people on the streets
The talk of the town wherever you go to
There's not a place to run to
They never let you go
Nothing new goin' on inside the view