I took a poundin'
From the radio today
I heard the radio say some piece of shit
Was it the sound of today?

I took a bitin' 'beating' When I saw my TV play, I saw my TV play Over and over

And there were no escape The box is hallow

And that riff is fucking dead, That riff is fucking dead, But the riff is poundin'

In my fucking head They're gonna push it Until false is true Until day is night

They're gonna push it baby Until wrong feels right Until wrong feels right

It's a big industry
And they can beat my brain
With houses and wars and chains

They are insane Yeah But they can beat my brain

God and his captains
They won't pull a fucking plug
They won't pull a fucking plug
And give the skies
Back to the birds and bugs