

Hes got a song about a love thats gone away  
Sometimes his eyes shed tiny teardrops when he plays  
His touching ballads are just there sitting to buy  
They call it music but it seems more like a lie  
Artificial life in the marketplace  
Epic ballads by the musical whores  
Life is so boring project theirs onto yours  
Hear the anthems of the pepsi generation  
See the martyrs of our spiritual degradation  
Artificial life in the marketplace  
American culture disneyland freak show  
Screen in your living room  
A window for your tomb  
If you cant compare to the world sitting there  
Repress your insecurities watch and escape  
Give me artificial give me superficial  
Give me a commercial life that can't be bought  
This I say to you what I say is true  
Emotions aren't a product to sell and cannot be consumed  
Coming attraction its coming real soon  
Prince is having lunch with pat boone  
Want to know where all the bullshit goes  
It goes down the sewer to be disposed