

Television

Samiam

He leaves his mind there at five
He knows his work's all done tonight
Doesn't care about love, greed or hate
A beer and TV will disguise his fate
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He moves his lips but nothing comes out
He clears his soul but no one else could tell
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Just one time he came along
Set aside all the things he knew
When all the peoples faces turned to gold
He found his thoughts and mind were sold

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