

Voices "Entertainment"

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(M. Spohn, R. Peinelt, A. Torkler)

(from the album "InFormation", 1995)

we live in a world where information comes on 24
hours a day

and no-one' got a chance to escape, no-one can look
away

for every theme its own big channel on reality TV
sports and war and so much more - we take part in
history

but everything has got its price so it must be
commercialized

it must be commercialized - oh yes, it must be
commercialized

and now: it's time for a commercial break!

yeah, everything is ultra, everything is supra

it's mega, it's light and better than ever, so buy it now
or never

but you should buy it before you ain't got the time
anymore

cause when the ultra-time increases speed it may be
too late tomorrow

so buy it now and you will never have sorrow

the ultra-time has come but it is more like a bad dream
when history's dirty scenes happen live on the TV
screen

emotionless the people stare at people dying in a war
perverted entertainment, even religion's sold like a
whore

when the viewers sit next to the pilot in a flying F-15
the bomb that we just dropped was sponsored by
candy chocolate cream

the Nielsen rating was almost perfect at eighty-four
percent

and the prices of the slots for spots were raised to an
unbelievable
extent

newsflash on ENTV, and these are the events:

ENTV purchased broadcasting rights for the war
against Cardassia

for this project FS satellite 5 was launched successfully
today

two hundred billion dollar sponsoring contracts

guarantee best quality
telecast will be on 24 hours a day on ENTV's network 3
I had a frightening dream last night
in holophonic sound and colours like real so bright
they launched a satellite to air the final show of shows
and somewhere in another galaxy
the creatures didn't watch TV, they listened to the radio
instead
where the newsman said:
in our neighbour galaxy something happened
yesterday
an accident occurred but nothing dangerous comes our
way
and in our world there are just the leaders of the
former big states
on their lonely flight in space in bunkers, radiation-save
cause someone pressed the button
it's the last thing he has done
and now the Mars is number three eclipsing our sun
pictures of some TV scenes in my head
all a prove that this world is going mad
harm, hurt and injury have become triviality
with fascination we see devastation
the bitter truth lies deep inside the mentality of the
human race
and we all have lost the good taste of style and grace
noone anymore needs fantasy cause now there is
reality-TV
it shows us live from everywhere the entertaining art of
brutality

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