

The Brilliant Green

"T.V. Song"

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I've seen the stupid stare on thousands of our faces
Watched my thoughts carelessly fall away
While I fumbled for the right words to say
My brain is such a mish-mash of mtv videos and vast
and vacant spaces.
And I look around and see 1000 drooling idiots just the
fuckin' same as me.
We've been weened on Mr. Rogers
We all worship the tv that sucks our fuckin'
imagination from our heads
And no one wants to see the generation of zombies in
their fuckin' sick parade
Marching forward to the beat of "house of style" and
"singled out"
But i flip to it the same as you bored shitless on my
couch
And why am i bored?
It's because when i was growing up i saw everything
played out
And i could flip the channel tirelessly
And since I was so capable
My attention span shrunk to fit to the point
Where I reject things that aren't synteic blobs of shit
I want an easy answer I need a fuckin' catch all phrase
I don't have the time or the patience to read a book
And figure shit out for myself
When it's spelled out for me as pain as fuckin' day
And with pretty flashing lights and sounds to keep me
entertained.
I'm like a dog trained by a box "like" and "totally" fill
my day
And "i think i'm going crazy man," has become fucking
cliche
And i think I'm going crazy or was i just raised that way
And I think hard about nothing as I stare off into space
'cause we need to turn our heads on 'cause our brains
are getting soft,
So exercise your brain and turn the tv fuckin' off, whoa.

