

Incubus "Idiot Box"

Visit "[Idiot Box](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

You keep your riches and I'll sew my stitches
You can't make me think like you, mundane
I've got a message for all those who think that
They can etch his words inside my brain
Inside my brain, oh yeah

TV, what do I need?
Tell me who to believe?
What's the use of autonomy
When a button does it all?
When a button does it all?
Does it all?

So listen up, glisten up closely all
Who've seen the fuckin' eye ache too
It's time to step away from cable train
And when we finally see the subtle light
This quirk in evolution will begin
To let us live and recreate, create again

TV, what do I need?
Tell me who to believe?
What's the use of autonomy
When a button does it all?

TV, what should I see?
Tell me who should I be?
Let's do our mom a favor and drop
A new God off a wall

Let me see past the fatuous knocks
I've gotta rid myself of this idiot box
Let you see past the feathers and flocks
And help me plant a bomb in this idiot box
From the depths of the sea to the tops of the trees
To the seat of a lazy boy, staring at a silver screen

TV, what do I need?
Tell me who to believe?
What's the use of autonomy
When a button does it all?

TV, what should I see?
Tell me who should I be?
Lets' do our mom a favor and drop
A new God off a wall, wall

Visit [Incubus](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.