

28 Days "Information Overload"

Visit "[Information Overload](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

too many messages multi media sponge
too many to address I guess
you could say I'm out lunch
television tells me what to think.
I don't even realise I know nothing

nothing at all
nothing at all
I know nothing

Mulder tells me what to think
lunatics what would they know
coke can tell me what to drink
I can consume with nothing to show
Jerry makes me feel better

I call them all freaks and do the Jerry call
nothing makes you realise I know nothing
nothing at all

I know nothing
nothing, nothing
you won't know nothing

I took with one hand and pushed
away with the other
still my cup overflows
can't make up my mind one way
or the other information overload

can't make up my mind

Visit [28 Days](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.