

Chumbawamba "British Colonialism And The Bbc"

Visit "[British Colonialism And The Bbc](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I'm the boss of the BBC
I'm the monkey at the top of the media tree
Your version of the riots in Cape Town
Comes second-hand from me
Chewing and spewing this revolution
For popular TV
All your opinions are carefully chosen
By what we'll let you see
Televised crap dressed up as fact
Your soap reality
We only want a chance to show the Editor's side
Of struggle in the news
Closer and closer to the State's eye view
And further from the truth
Push a microphone to the mouth of this youth
Bewildered and confused
Misreported, distorted, misquoted
A ready-made victim to be used
Quote you on things that you never said
Put this pencil to your head
Kill your revolution dead
TV tells us what to be and what to say and what to do
How to act and how to lie but never question why
Fighting to stop this mass-deception
Fighting to scrap the pass-laws
Fighting to end misuse of land
Fighting to close down diamond mines
Fighting to feed their hungry mouths
Fighting to change the world
And here, we sit on a fence
Built by distance and enforced by lies
Is a full stomach all it takes
To keep us pacified

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