

The Explosion

"Consuming"

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Nausea and headache are opening a new one
In an endless succession of senseless boring days
Take my first cup of coffee grab the high gloss mag
I found it on the stairways last night on my way back
And the on page 17 beneath the Nike ad
I saw the light of day again I rose from mental death

I am consuming and so I am
No more depression no quest for sense
Thanks to commercials to economy
High gloss solutions rescue me!

Civil war and ignorance are opening a new one
In an endless sequence of boring TV nights
Have may first glass of problem solver
Grab remote contrail it is the most important thing
In my living room.
There's one hour brain wash in every TV night
It makes that I don't care about
The ambitious and there fights

I am consuming and so I am
No more depression no quest for sense
Thanks to commercials to economy
High gloss solutions rescue me!

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