

Bigwig, No Thought, No Spine

How long before you're exposed
Can you keep holding your pose
"Image is" you fit in the mold
It's in the brand of your clothes
A billboard making them rich
They got you "paying to play"
All ethics, values, ideas gone but you stay
Do you really mean the word you say?

No thoughts, No spine
You're just repeating someone else's lines
I wonder how they fall asleep at night

No substance dumbed down with no importance
Only concerned with what you sell
And demographics never fail
Air waves, procrastinate thought
And now you feel entertained
All ethics, values, ideas gone but you stay
So do they really mean the the words they say?

No thoughts, No spine
You're just repeating someone else's lines
No thoughts, No spine
You know that what you're doing isn't right
No thought, Just rhyme
I wonder how you fall asleep at night
No feeling, no meaning, no heartbeat, unappealing
Only concerned with what you've sold
And I fold

Sucked out feeling
They produce it
And you will consume it
Being spoonfed garbage
And now you're the target of no thought