

Chumbawamba, Coca Colanisation

Bulletin:

"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

And we'll quote you on things that you never said

Put this pencil to your head

And 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 the mass-deception

Fighting to scrap the pass laws

Fighting to end the misuse of land

Fighting to close down diamond mines

Fighting to feed their hungry mouths

Fighting to change the world

..here, we sit on the fence

Built by distance and enforced by lies

Is a full stomach all it takes

To keep us pacified?