

Fad Gadget, Plainsong

Voices saying nothing
'Cos their heads are clean are simple
But they screw up the refrain
And no-one sings together

Well I don't believe quite what I hear
'Cos the words are so disgusting
I can hardly wait to leave this place
The people seem to revel in their own bad taste
And amplify their emptiness
Glorify their mindlessness

Plainsong

Speakers spitting nonsense
But young ears are so receptive
Well they climb inside your mind
And the tune is not forgotten

Well I don't believe quite what I hear
'Cos the words are so disgusting
I can hardly wait to leave this place
The people seem to revel in their own bad taste
And amplify their emptiness
Glorify their mindlessness