

# Father John Misty, Total Entertainment Forever

Bedding Taylor Swift eEvery night inside the Oculus Rift  
After mister and missus finish dinner and the dishes  
And now the future's definition is so much higher than it was last year  
It's like the image have all become real  
And someone's living my file do me  
Out in the mirror

No!  
Can you believe how far we've come in the New Age?  
Freedom to have what you want  
In the New Age  
We'll all be entertained  
Rich or poor  
The channels are all the same  
You're a star now, baby  
So dry your tears  
You're just like them  
Wake on up from nightmare

Come on

No gods to rule us  
No drugs to soothe us  
No myths to prove stuff  
No love to confuse us

Not bad for a race of demented monkeys  
From a cave to a city  
To a permanent party

Come on

When the historians finds us  
We'll be in our homes plugging into our hubs  
Skin and bones  
A frozen smile on every face  
As the stories replay  
This must have been a wonderful place