

Red Lights Flash, Press To Impress

We read them everyday
Information's asked
But it's not hard to guess
High circulation is the task
They kill repute
They form alliances
To fight off bigger threats
And we are fool enough to not see it

Defining their plans
They get forced to offer a couple of attractive news
To stir up a sleeping crowd
They always recommend their readers
How or who they should vote

Just read between the lines and you see how they try
To damage our ability of being impartial
So read between the lines and try to understand
To avoid a future with media tycoons

We got used to it
A people's destiny
Became a vein of gold
Worthless like violence
They form our minds
And just to play it safe
They're attacking everyone
It's like an angry wasp...