

# Robert Wyatt, Mass Medium

And as history slips out of view  
Bated breath for the nine o'clock news  
reassembled right before your very eyes:  
Innuendo, rumour and lies

Endless fun and games  
Steal a headline, name some names  
We're so proud that our press feel so free  
To manipulate them, you and me

And as each campaign begins  
To absolve us of our sins  
I see freedom sold by the yard  
It's so easy why make it hard?