

Shelter, Surrender To Your T.V.

Promises of paradise, to you I sacrifice my life
I'll take you with me to my after-life if I could
Yeah just have faith it will begin,
Filling that void that lies within;
Turn off your brain and tune on in,
You know you should
You're in the center of our family
Lord of our home;

You're the one we turn to when we're alone
I've got faith in your words I live what you say;
Oh yes I accept will you show me the way?
And you know you better pray!

Everyday!
You better pray... to your Television

Gather 'round and come to mass,
Religiously drag your lazy ass
We just listen we don't ask ain't that the truth?
Our morning meditation, our daily routine
Prime time communion keeps the consciousness clean
The prophets are the stars worshiped on our screen
Proselytized, hypnotized by a machine!

Everyday!
You better pray... to your Television

Opiate of the masses have you bowed down yet?
Looking for reality but static's all I get
So many problems in life
But now they're easy to forget
How can I repay the debt to my T.V. Set?!