

Terrorvision, Stab In The Back

Powdered rock stars just add water,
Pop up a treat just like they ought to,
Little bit old and cliched sought of,
Number one hit punch in the order.

Stop right there, Stab in the back,
There's something you ain't got,
Yes you definitely lack, originality.

Heavy politicians, heavy laws,
Opening champagne and shutting doors,
Deny reality, just invent a clause,
What majority when you know the choice ain't yours.

Stop right there, Stab in the back,
There's something you aint got,
Yes you definitely lack, personality.

Media, mafia, mafia, don,
You thinking that you're safe now Maxwell's silver hammer's gone,
Propaganda, more like proper lies,
You're more than a fool than I am if you think the truth's alive,
Without morality, no morality.

Stop right there, Stab in the back,
There's something you aint got,
Yes you definitely lack...

Stop right there, Stab in the back
There's something you aint got,
Yes you definitely lack...

Capability