

# Archive, Programmed

Flicking and twisting  
There's a flash in the sky  
Falling and drifting  
There's a hole in my eye  
I've not been feeling stable  
It's too hard to try  
I'm here and I'm waiting  
To say goodbye

Switching and surfing  
The transmission's black  
I've lost everything  
And I can't get it back  
This corrupt programme  
Has made me a slave  
Now I feel remote

I'm interference on the T.V.  
But nothing here's gonna free me  
I'm screaming somebody help me

Try to break out and run for the land  
Look out for yourself this place is a selfish man  
Try to break out and run for the land  
Look out for yourself this place is a selfish man

Try to break out  
Try to break out  
Try to break out  
Try to break out  
Try to break out  
Try to break out  
Try to break out  
Try to break out

It's so cold  
Like interference on a T.V.  
It's so cold  
Like interference on a T.V.