Belvedere, All About Perspectives

The remote control feels like a shotgun
Discharging more nonsense through my head
No solidarity in what we are and what we see
I wanna smash the screen, through away the batteries

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Tearing apart our minds, directions of our lives Sing if you can relate These pictures are not our friends Distarting sensations Pull out the plug, take them all away

Here's another season, here's another gag Here's another sickness to make us react Don't change the channel, change the medium The world outside becomes the best escape

Don't change the channel Try to change your mind Take all the images away Take them all....away Take them all....away