

Father John Misty, Total Entertainment Forever

Bedding Taylor Swift eEvery night inside the Oculus Rift
After mister and missus finish dinner and the dishes
And now the future's definition is so much higher than it was last year
It's like the image have all become real
And someone's living my file do me
Out in the mirror

No!
Can you believe how far we've come in the New Age?
Freedom to have what you want
In the New Age
We'll all be entertained
Rich or poor
The channels are all the same
You're a star now, baby
So dry your tears
You're just like them
Wake on up from nightmare

Come on

No gods to rule us
No drugs to soothe us
No myths to prove stuff
No love to confuse us

Not bad for a race of demented monkeys
From a cave to a city
To a permanent party

Come on

When the historians finds us
We'll be in our homes plugging into our hubs
Skin and bones
A frozen smile on every face
As the stories replay
This must have been a wonderful place