

Flop, Eat

There's no debating about what it is that I'm supposed to do
One period of hesitation and my plans have fallen through

(chorus)

And now the forces of evil conspire
To take away what cynicism inspired
I guess we'll die with our heads still full of nothing

But that theory's still brand new

And fear and hate will fornicate inside my television world
With politicians exercising nepotism with the girls ?

(chorus)