

KillRadio, Entertained

They made radio for the music.
Now people just make music for the radio.

Kids kill your imagination, put emotions on hold,
Forget destructive notions about changing the world,
You look so better in a crowd.
You look better uninspired.
We don't want to see you happy. We just want to see you smile.
But hey, you've got nothing to say, just keep watchin.
You've got nothing, You've got nothing to say.
Be the best entertained and the least informed.
Cause who needs information when you haven't got a soul.

Entertained, entertained, entertain,
entertained, entertain you to death.
Entertained, entertained, entertain,
entertained, entertain you to death.
But hey, you've got nothing to say,
just keep watching.
You've got nothing, You've got nothing to say.

We'll tell you where to go at night.
We'll tell you how to forget pain.
Just say no to drugs, but watch TV all day.
Just stay the least informed, and the best entertained,
Cause who needs information when you haven't got a brain.

But hey, you've got nothing to say, just keep watching.
You've got nothing, I've got nothing to say.
Entertained, entertained, entertain,
entertained, entertain you to death.
Entertained, entertained, entertain,
entertained, entertain you to death.
Now, come on. Oh, man, come on.