

Rentokill, Primetime Killers

Right time, wrong song, but the picture that's on had a great effect on my will to sing along.
Like a broadband bang that hit my mind ping-pong, the reaction is thrilling me.
Right time, wrong place, but the picture is killing me.
My pale face ate fiction too willingly.
Right on time like the perfect appointment, perfect rhymes and a prey to point at.
Paramount spots on a blank display.
Primetime killers!
Primetime getaway!
Trading a cliché reaction.
It's a paramount spot on a stale portrait.
Primetime killers! (x2)
We're selling satisfaction!

We're selling shape, we're selling style.
We're selling sex, race and necessary -isms, right below the line.
There's a few on the trigger, a few redesigned in professional containment.
You see the show is the key to entertainment.
We just guarantee proper payment.
We just guarantee that fashion gets sold.
A never-ending story turning shit into gold.
Paramount spots on a blank display.
Primetime killers!
Primetime getaway!
Trading a cliché reaction.
It's a paramount spot on a stale portrait.
Primetime killers! (x2)
Save us from interpreting the wrong way.

The wrong time, the wrong song in the wrong place!
Get along?
Get away with this fiction, the restriction's just a well known part in a well known game.
The Airwaves have to be reclaimed!
Paramount spots on a blank display.
Primetime killers! (x2)
Pack it in a stereotype attraction.
It's a paramount spot on a blank display.
Primetime killers! (x2)
Pack it in a stereotype style me!