Satanic Surfers, When Was The Last Time

Thanks for the invitation but we really couldn't care less about participating in some Stupid contest where music is nothing more than a sales number statistic

Another capitalist market

Of material abundance

And the radio pumps out another meaningless hit

(The radio pumps out)

And the radio pumps out some more of that shit

(The radio pumps out)

To sell it to the kids, sell it to the kids

Tell me when was the last time that music moved you, when was the last time

You were swept off your feet to the rhythm of a beat?

Music was my first love

And it will be my last

You don't know the future

You just have the past

To live without my music would be impossible to you

Cause in this world of troubles music was the key

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You were swept off your feet to the rhythm of a beat?