

Snowsera, 24

Such a mediated life coming through the screen,
Tabloids leading you on to believe,
Spin the story to, the press or magazine,
You can take it to, the top to be what you see.
Twenty-four, twenty-four hours a day,
Find your mind on a story you don't dare to say,
Is it truth or, is it fiction,
We all blindly, share this addiction...

Take me away.... (Oh-oo-oh-oo-Oh)
Where ever you go... (Oh-oo-oh-oo-Oh)
I'm ready, so go... (Oh-oo-oh-oo-Oh)
I never said no... (Oh-oo-oh-oo-Oh)
Take me away.... (Oh-oo-oh-oo-Oh)
Where ever you go... (Oh-oo-oh-oo-Oh)
Take me away.... (Oh-oo-oh-oo-Oh)
Take me away.... (Oh-oo-oh-oo-Oh)

Such a mediated life coming through the screen,
You can be what you want in the flash of a scene,
Hollywood's got the, best of endings,
Like every truth is, best pretending.
Twenty-four, twenty-four hours a day,
Skirt the issue on what there is to say,
Here's the latest not, the greatest of advice,
Watch your back, feel the slack communicate.

Take me away.... (Oh-oo-oh-oo-Oh)
Where ever you go... (Oh-oo-oh-oo-Oh)
I'm ready, so go... (Oh-oo-oh-oo-Oh)
I never said no... (Oh-oo-oh-oo-Oh)

Tonight...
Tonight maybe...

Take me away.... (Oh-oo-oh-oo-Oh)
Where ever you go... (Oh-oo-oh-oo-Oh)
Take me away.... (Oh-oo-oh-oo-Oh)
Take me away.... (Oh-oo-oh-oo-Oh)