

Tim Minchin, 15 Minutes

By now we thought that there would be
Jetpacks and flying cars
Robots to do the cleaning up for us
And help with the shopping

We'd all be famous for a bit
That's what Andy Warhol said
Thought we'd all get our colored head
Well, the truth would rock him

He may be surprised to wake up and find
That we have weaponized humiliation
In the future everyone

Everyone will have their 15 minutes, 15 minutes of shame
15 minutes where they are unforgivable

Pick up your pitchfork and your torch
We'll go hunt the monster down
But keep an eye out for uneven ground
We'll turn on you if you stumble

Don't need perspective or a heart
Leave humanity at home
Welcome to the glass house
Hope you brought your stones, are you ready to rumble?

I am scared to write anything that might
Upset my own tribe
But nevermind 'cause in the future everyone

Everyone will have their 15 minutes, 15 minutes of shame
(Uh-oh, uh-oh)
15 minutes where they are unforgivable
Irredeemable, inexcusable scum, fit only to be strung up
In the village square, I will see you there

I am scared to say anything that may
Be taken the wrong way, but fuck it, baby

In the future everyone
Everyone will have 15 minutes, 15 minutes of shame
(Uh-oh, uh-oh)
15 minutes where they are unforgivable
(In the future everyone, everyone will have)
15 minutes, 15 minutes of shame
(Uh-oh, uh-oh)
15 minutes where they are unforgivable

Irredeemable, inexcusable, unforgivable
Irredeemable, inexcusable, unforgivable
(15 minutes, 15 minutes, 15 minutes)
Irredeemable, unforgivable
Irredeemable, inexcusable, unforgivable
Irredeemable, unforgivable