

# Japan, Transmission

Your confiscating transmission  
Of liberty, no sympathy  
Don't interfere with direct invitations  
She's talking of communal love

If you had what it takes  
Well you wouldn't be afraid  
But you got no I.D.  
No identity

Don't break your heart over me baby  
Your body falls, too unpredictable  
But I'm dancing  
The game is up  
Your contraceptives love

You programme love insatiable crime  
Imprisons me in liberty  
Your chauvanism's a sensuous smile  
Transmission of commercial love