

Porcupine Tree, The Sound Of Muzak

Hear the sound of music drifting in the aisles
Elevator prozac stretching on for miles

The music of the future will not entertain
It's only meant to repress and neutralise your brain

Soul gets squeezed out
Edges get blunt
Demographic
Gives what you want

One of the wonders of the world is going down
It's going down I know
It's one of the blunders of the world that no one cares
No one cares enough

Now the sound of music comes in silver pills
Engineered to suit you building cheap thrills
The music of rebellion makes you wanna rage
But it's made by millionaires who're nearly twice your age

Soul gets squeezed out
Edges get blunt
Demographic
Gives what you want

One of the wonders of the world is going down
It's going down I know
It's one of the blunders of the world that no one cares
No one cares enough

One of the wonders of the world is going down
It's going down I know
It's one of the blunders of the world that no one cares
No one cares enough

One of the wonders of the world is going down
It's going down I know
It's one of the blunders of the world that no one cares
No one cares enough

One of the wonders of the world is going down
It's going down I know
It's one of the blunders of the world that no one cares
No one cares enough