Bad Religion, Only Entertainment

Trans fixated on the big blue screen

Your window to the outside, a melancholy dream

A medium upon which you build reality

This episodic currency that everybody needs

Somebody's delivery lulls you to sleep

The man behind the weather map, the editor in chief

They control two worlds of power and disease

And you cannot suppress your curiosity

See it's only entertainment

Superficial urgency, poster board mentality

Only entertainment

Tightly constrained, the buzz that remains

Is the story of how we run our lives

Many are the people poor and suffering

From the lack of coverage, from the transmission beam

And if it ever gets here, you'll be offended too

'Cause you cannot distinguish, chicanery from truth

See it's only entertainment

A superficial episode as life continues to unfold

Only entertainment

Controlled an copied, they've planted the seed

That sprouts into your picture of the world

Can't someone protect me

(Turn away, turn away)

From this electron beam

(Turn away, turn away)

Hey you, Mr. FCC

(Turn away, turn away)

Have you no advice for me?

(Turn away, turn away)

(Turn away, turn away)

See it's only entertainment

Only entertainment

Only entertainment

Unofficial leading into poverty

Only entertainment

Only entertainment

Only entertainment