

Idiot Box

Incubus

You keep your riches and I'll sew my stitches
You can't make me think like you, mundane
I've got a message for all those who think that
They can etch these words inside my brain T.V., what do I need?
Tell me who to believe!
What's the use of autonomy
When a button does it all? So listen up, glisten up closely all
Who've seen the fuckin' eye ache too
It's time to step away from cable train
And when we finally see the subtle light
This quirk in evolution will begin
To let us live and recreate
T.V., what do I need?
Tell me who to believe!
What's the use of autonomy
When a button does it all? T.V., what should I see?
Tell me who should I be?
Let's do our mom a favor and drop
A new god off a wall Let me see past the fatuous knocks
I've gotta rid myself of this idiot box!
Let you see past the feathers and flocks
And help me plant a bomb in this idiot box!
From the depths of the sea
To the tops of the trees
To the seat of a lazy boy...
Staring at a silver screen!

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songlyrics.band/>