

I don't know how to cope  
With all those people dead  
I don't know how to hope  
without going mad  
I don't know where to go  
It's all too sad  
I don't know if it's just a show  
to make us all feel bad

Wag the dog, you are strong  
Go the whole hog, it's not wrong

Last night, I switched off the TV forever  
I don't think that I'll turn it on again  
They think they are so clever  
But I'm a suspicious man  
Is it the Daemon who's involved  
Or is it down to Secret Force  
I don't know who really is resolved  
To fight The Major without remorse  
Is it the Daemon who's involved  
Or is it down to Secret Force

Can't trust the media no more  
Tell me, what really are they good for  
They seem to be mainly distracting  
To make us blind, don't mind retracting

Another town engulfed in flames  
Who is it who is playing games  
To make us feel so insecure  
Longing for safety that's for sure  
It is convenient for those  
No-one risks a bloody nose  
They take care - oblivion the price  
And freedom, when you close your eyes