Programmed

Flicking and twisting There's a flash in the sky Falling and drifting There's a hole in my eye I've not been feeling stable It's too hard to try I'm here and I'm waiting To say goodbye

Switching and surfing The transmission's black I've lost everything And I can't get it back This corrupt programme Has made me a slave Now I feel remote

I'm interference on the T.V. But nothing here's gonna free me I'm screaming somebody help me

Try to break out and run for the land Look out for yourself this place is a selfish man Try to break out and run for the land Look out for yourself this place is a selfish man

Try to break out Try to break out

It's so cold Like interference on a T.V. It's so cold Like interference on a T.V. Archive