I am a cog in the machine And that's just the way I like it Smiling faces on TV Tell me things will be just fine

And if ignorance is bliss I'm as giddy as an infant I stared into the abyss And saw my own reflection

I don't want to change my mind Somebody made it up already And if there's blame to be assigned I'm forever pointing outwards

And if ignorance is bliss I'm as giddy as an infant I stared into the abyss And saw my own reflection

I am a useful idiot
I'm an infantile disciple
And if I don't get my way
I'll blow this whole God damned thing up

And if ignorance is bliss I'm as giddy as an infant I stared into the abyss And saw my own reflection