

Death Of The Journalist

Dan Le Sac vs Scroobius Pip

People used to burn pages, show their in and outrages
These days the gage for rage is who gets flamed on comment pages

No claim is too outrageous for these constant news updates
Lines refined to save time, less complicators to sedate us

We ingest five lines or less stories through our sub consciousness

As times go by the Internet will kill the printed press
Where's the scroll bar on these ink drenched pages? I ain't turning this

Don't believe the hype machine, death of the Journalist

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Good Friday, April 18th, 1930

BBC radio news showed rare maturity

The news reporter said something that these days they wouldn't say

'Good evening, There is no news today'