

# Telepathy

Men Without Hats

Internet killed the video star  
Internet killed the video star  
Internet killed the video star  
Internet killed the video star

Internet killed the video star  
Internet killed the video star  
Internet killed the video star  
Internet killed the video star

Dreams are falling, buddy, and who can see you?  
Why lay in leisures formed when the world can breathe you?  
My life in a world is bleeding  
Oh no, it's a never-ending song of love

Internet killed the video star  
Internet killed the video star  
Internet killed the video star  
And telepathy killed the Internet star

Internet killed the video star  
Internet killed the video star  
Internet killed the video star  
And telepathy killed the Internet star

Playing you in a true migrating  
Minds are mold with the head lice glaring  
And young hearts in a world unhealing  
And some are formed in an ever-lasting song of love, hate  
See them changing worlds  
Calling for the day when another set of illusions  
From head down to my face  
And baby, I don't know  
Seems it all  
Happened so long ago

Internet killed the video star  
Internet killed the video star (Happened long ago)  
Internet killed the video star  
And telepathy killed the Internet star (Very long ago)

Internet killed the video star  
Internet killed the video star (So long ago)  
Internet killed the video star  
And telepathy killed the Internet star (Happened long ago)

Internet killed the video star  
Internet killed the video star (Very long ago)  
Internet killed the video star  
And telepathy killed the Internet star (Happened long ago)

Internet killed the video star  
Internet killed the video star (Very long ago)  
Internet killed the video star  
And telepathy killed the Internet star