

## Lies

### Robots in Disguise

Why d'you wanna make that shit up?  
Why d'you have to deal in gossip?  
Why d'you wanna quote that rubbish?  
Why don't you do something less boring!

You sit on your ass, tap your computer  
What you wrote was wrong in the paper  
You lazy hack typing fiction into fact  
What you write is crap, bad, slack!  
Sit right there, swivel on your chair

Why don't you turn your lies to love?

Why d'you wanna waste the hours?  
Why d'you have to rake up muck?  
Why do you wanna sell the story?  
Why d'ya have to tell those lies?

Cut down tress to zombify my mind  
No, I do not want my London standard  
Or the Sun or the Star or all your tabloid blah  
Sit right there, sleep at your desk  
Why don't you print less lies?

Why d'you wanna waste the hours?  
Why d'you have to rake up muck?  
Why do you wanna sell the story?  
Why d'ya have to tell those lies?  
Why don't you do something less boring?  
Why have you got no respect?  
And why are you obsessed with sex?  
Lies!