

Blah Blah Blah

The Snuts

They stone us for magic
All on the television baby
And mis-information
Is cold confirmation division
These headlines inciting
Religiously fighting
See heaven's below us
It's something to slow us from loving
They must be up to something

The talking is cheap but the dirt is too deep
And I know that you know that they lie
If we're already censored
We're already dumb 'til we die

(This amends what we have been saying all along, gobbledygook)

Blah blah blah
Blah blah blah
Blah blah blah
Blah blah blah

Cardboard politicians
Dangling from puppet strings baby
They're pimps and they're crooks
But it's us on the hooks and that's crazy
Kinda lazy

The talking is cheap but the dirt is too deep
And I know that you know that they lie
If we're already censored
We're already dumb 'til we die

Blah blah blah
Blah blah blah
Blah blah blah
Blah blah blah

But the dirt is too deep
If we're already censored
Then we're already dumb 'til we die

Blah, blah, blah
Blah, blah, blah
Blah, blah, blah
Blah, blah, blah (Now call me your master)
Blah, blah, blah (I said I'm your master)
Blah, blah, blah