

Culture Shock

Don't turn on the TV
Don't turn on the radio
Fuzzy faces, blurred phrases
Forgotten places I used to know
Red or green or pink with blue
Under the tongue, you'll slip into
Pharmaceutical bliss
When we shut down our brains, we start to exist

A culture shock
Is what we've got
But nothing can be
That is not
A culture shock
Is what we've got
It's everything that is
And is not

Don't give in to feelings
Don't give in to passing time
Lost glances, missed chances
Clumsy advances weigh heavy on my mind
Red or green or pink with blue
Under the tongue, let them sink into
Gritty and bitter, so bittersweet
Let's close our eyes, let's be obsolete

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Let's give in to a culture shock