

the jimibeat lyrics

media

words by c. csillag, music by the jimibeat

anorectic girls traumatizing whole generation
no broad hips, just big-sized tits, shaped by plastic surgeon
brazen pictures drubed into us, the message is subliminal
acting up to that principle, sex sells, that's phenominal

going beyond the pale while crying for more fame. you feel confused, they are amused
going beyond the pale, playing an endless game, to be refused,....

media penetrate your brain!
it's all the same, silent pain
media penetrate your brain!
the natural shame to restrain

spending money, so am i, no idea, about the reason why
battered by wishes administered to us, our resistance gets less and less
glamour so sweet and euphorial, simulated felicity
manic wishes, no end in sight, darkness's falling, just hazy light

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we always think, that we've got time, but time is not buyable
father death is inadvertant, surpising anyone
we should attempt to draw away, get further, become a castaway
trying to think of life-maximes, slave of this system, thats how it seems

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