

Circular Motions

Written by Slingblade_47.
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Cramming it down our throats at every fucking turn
With one objective in mind other than information.
The main driving forces are the will to profit
And to appeal to the minds of ignorant nations.

Every opportunity to take ruthless advantage
Is taken by a huge business that lives on exploitation.
No escape from the ones who prey on the weak like vultures
In the misdirected belief of it being what the public want.
Privacy is these days regarded as a filthy word
They will not offer you the sanctity of extrication.
Emotion is the main thing that sells out to the masses
Whether with humiliating photos or print in a typeset font.

Vilification seems to know no bounds
Vociferation goes unnoticed through the reception.
But it is this that ultimately sells
In the process reshaping the public's perception.

Ordinary people now chase after so-called celebrities
Worshipping and following them without sight or cease.
Without for one second questioning how they came to their throne
Or what it was that beamed the vast limelight onto them.
No feeble minded person seems to care about anything more
Than where the next snippet of gossip will be released.
The results of the efforts of a business that always wins
Their lives are one big joke from the petal to the stem.

Bright and brilliant minds of wisdom are now completely ignored
While undeserving and moronic celebrities take it all.
Any sign of coherence or creativity is punished
Seen as a deviation, a matter of deepest shame to call.

No matter what is said, the gullible will always believe
Breathing in all of the lies that are spouted shamelessly.
Driven by desire, racing for ratings and profits
Letting nothing get in their sordid way.
No remorse or restraint, the media tells you what to do
And tells you what to think, ensuring you fall aimlessly.
A viable tactic, one that has worked well for so long
And one that ensures that the masses pay.

The line between truth and lies disintegrated long ago
Now just about any filth can be passed off as a scoop.
Dirty tactics are these days the only way to make your name
Any other way makes sure you get kicked out of the loop.

Divorced reality and twisted tales
Are two things that are now regarded as normal.
Incorrect priorities inflict scars
Circular motions of those who chase stars.
The circle that never once opens up
Mean that what goes to waste is vital and formal.
No going back as long as people buy
The shit that remoulds and lowers their bars.

