

Ah what fate and destiny can do
To guide a soul about to choose
Is now compared to bigger screens
Louder ads and cheaper dreams
Fitted kitchens meals for two
Diet plans and processed food
Hair and teeth and families
All shining scientifically
I turn it on and there it is
I need my fixation
I turn it on and there it is
Let the message filter through
You're on of us now not one of you
Happy home stability
Is shown to work with one of these
Coming soon on channel three
What those symbols really mean
We stare in fear and then relax
With pre-recorded laughter tracks
I turn it on and there it is
I need my fixation
I turn it on and there it is
It's the human conditioner
I turn it on and there it is
I turn it on and there it is
What forces humankind controls!
Such power in words in tales untold
No one ever turned their backs
On finding out the gruesome facts
Oh what threads of chance entwined
That turned amoebas into minds
That turned the telly on
And then forgot to turn it off again
I turn it on and there it is
I need my fixation
I turn it on and there it is
It's the human conditioner
I turn it on and there it is
I turn it on and there it is