

The Media Mob (Parody of "New York, New York" by Frank Sinatra)

You don't spread the news
The morals you sway
Destruction—you're the start of it
The media mob
You pimp perverse views
You cause hearts to stray
Rebellion—cursing God in fits
The media mob

You're gonna wake up in a city that's full of flames
And find those that you lied to—
hold you to blame

You knew what was true
You pushed it away
You made a mock of decency—
You media mob
You're not balanced or fair
With raping priests you share
This doom's on you
The media mob

Piled up in New York

You're gonna cause this nation's cities to be in flames
Taught them that God is a liar
For sin a town crier
It wasn't your job
To talk about God

You knew what was true
You pushed it away
You make a mock of decency-
You media mob
You're not balanced or fair
Fags running everywhere
This doom's on you
The media mob
New York