Nutopia

Pigface

I've seen the best minds of
my generation running on empty,
super glued to the T.V.,
dreaming of prosperity,
talking incessantly
saying nothing
sleeping on platforms on train stations
sipping chemical cocktails
alive to the universe, dead to the world.
Hallucinating delusions of media reality and cans in town
hes in a suit, shes in a straight jacket
7/11 nightmares at 3 A.M.
Play dull
Wander the bridges of life
oh and I think we might have to play dull, for awhile
I saw the best minds of my generation caught up in the virtual reality of living
memorizing pin numbers and secret codes,
swaying robotically to non-existent rhythms.Flashing memberships to clubs so exclusive nobody belongs
scared shitless wittless clueless useless tight lipped tight twisted tight assed half assed
ass-licking coke sniffing money grabbing ego jabbing
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sniveling grobbling moaning groaning
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sniveling grobbling
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sniveling grobbling
sniveling grobbling
wander the bridges of life
oh and i think we might have to play dull for awhile
the cities all wrapped up in plastic like an electronic cocoon
If you lay in the street you can hear it coming
building up slowly from underground
if you close your eyes you can observe the blueprints
The man-made DNA that spirals recklessly out of control
As synapses collapse, bridges snap, to a reckless Utopia, Utopia
Wander the Bridges of life,
Oh and I think we might have to play dull, for awhile
Jesus said, lay down your arms
Jesus said, children come home

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