

# 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  
sniveling grobbling moaning groaning  
sniveling grobbling  
sniveling grobbling  
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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