

Nutopia

Cocosuma

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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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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