

Blank Generation

Machine Head

They say we've been
Goin' down and goin' down
Been travelin' on the road to nowhere
Goin' down, round and round
Tryin' to get to the place where we started When I was just a boy
At four years old, thought the world was joy
As a kid I'd play, just create the day
As I saw it my way But time blows by
And strips us to the bone
Poisoned winds of woe
Teach us that we're
Alone in this world
We learned to see all the corruption and
All its hate, all its pain, so
A toast to the end of our innocence
A toast to our blank generation They say we've been
Goin' down and goin' down
Been travelin' on the road to nowhere
Goin' down, round and round
Tryin' to get to the place where we started When I was seventeen
Realizin' the world wasn't what she seemed
Underneath the night, San Francisco sky
I would see, too clearly But time blows by
And strips us to the bone
Poisoned winds of woe
Teach us that we're
Alone in this world
We learned to take all the corruption and
All its hate, all its pain, so
A toast to the end of our innocence
A toast to our blank generation So here's to our collagen lips
And saline tits
To our growth hormones
And antibiotics
To the Hollywood world
We made out of Barbie doll hearts
After we melted them down
So we could make our new start
Here's to a generation

Scared and always wonderin' why
Instead of playing doctor
We play shoot each other and die
Instead of ring around the rosie
We play hide from mommy
'Cause mommy's been drinking again
And we don't want to get beat
Even with all the tattoos
And all the cheap thrills
There's still a hole inside of us
That may not ever get filled
So we give back a little bit
Of what the world's given us
Give it back a bit
An' never give it a fuck
Here's to the justice never dealt
To innocent, proven guilty
Here's to bad cop retreat
When real cops are on the street
Here's to the rat-tat-tat
An' judgin' your life is shattered
Here's to gimme me your cash
Or your brains is gettin' splattered
Here's to mad cow disease
And all that yummy MSG
Here's to Mickey D's serving
All those mutant chickadees
This is the toast to celebrate
The end of our innocence
This is the toast to celebrate
How we've become desensitized
If life is to grow, grow, some life must die
While we learned to take all the
Corruption and greed
All its hate, all its pain, so
A toast to the end of our innocence
Our generation
We now embrace all the corruption
And we, all its hate, all it's greed, so
A toast to the end of our innocence
Our blank generation
Our blank generation
Our blank generation

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