

# Building the Even More Perfect Asshole Parade

## The Falcon

You turned off your fucking TV  
And you don't listen to the radio  
Well, you're looking really great to me  
Well, you're blasting like a megaphone. You drink the right amounts of water  
And eat the protein that you need, now  
Sing in the name of your father  
Scratching off all the fleas! The smell in the air rolled over the city today  
It's fire and it's thick and it ain't going away. There's a billboard down the road, now  
For a new kind of patriot  
Well, it's got a lot of tits and ass  
Well, it's poppin' like a cherry bomb.  
We've unplugged our VCRs now  
Girl, we only read magazines  
We rarely talk to each other  
It's just our conflict of the means and genes. We got it, got it going on  
It's going, yeah, it's going  
The next minute, it's gone. The smell in the air rolled over the city today  
It's fire and it's thick and it ain't going away. There's something in the air today  
Paint your worries up, they melt away.

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