

# No Man's Land

## Soul Asylum

In a town without a name  
There is no shame, no blame to claim  
One fine day the pilgrims came  
And made new rules for an old game And I'm waiting for the garbage man  
To take you away  
And I'm searching for my playground  
So I can go and play So they built a big smoke stack  
They built a railroad track, they made the dirt roads black  
And they did it behind your back, and now you pay their tax  
Hoping something cracks And I'm waiting for the garbage man  
To take you away  
And I'm searching for my playground  
So I can go and play From out of the dust came corrosion and rust  
That made you look so cheap  
There's nothing to have here and nothing to hold here  
And nothing that you can keep Now understand, this is no man's land  
It's all that's left that's free  
Where the kings of nothing rule my friend  
And you can't make me leave There's a billboard in the sky  
Reflecting water in your eyes  
This big city, this ghost town  
Will come crawling to the ground And I'm waiting for the hurricane  
To blow you away  
And I'm searching for my twister  
To twist you into shape Now my speech is said and done  
The circus came, I had my fun  
And the wasteland has been won  
And the building has begun And I'm waiting for the earthquake  
To shake you down  
And I see my mother nature  
Drag you around From out of the dust came corrosion and rust  
That made you look so cheap  
There's nothing to have here and nothing to hold here  
And nothing that you can keep Now understand, this is no man's land  
It's all that's left that's free  
Where the kings of nothing rule my friend  
Then you can't make believe?

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