

# Airplane Mode

## Flobots

Cowboys in a spaceship, the crowd noise is wasted  
Women take pics so they can seem naked  
Guys tell jokes so they can see 'em naked  
Church ladies vote what they perceive sacred  
Proposition hatred, phosphorous in riverbeds  
Billion dollars spilled to fill esophagus with cigarettes  
Philosophers plot to maul nations out of shock and awe  
Generation of ideas, children who won't talk at all  
Profits fall  
Chalk on walls  
Years spent on prison cells  
Next to die, living hell  
His twelve peers didn't exercise their privilege well  
Babies raised through the glass  
Bullets at the border, war games take a stab  
Coordinate who can pass like a paper bag  
Minutes on an internet porn page, fornicate make her gag  
What's the damage for the neighbor tagged by the  
amateur?  
Water blast erase the trace of the canisters  
Water path took the stairways left the banister  
Washed over premises, turned up percentages  
Lost under sludge, lots of revised sentences  
Defense budgets padded by sandbags and sandwiches  
Wasted  
Drag this baggage, hold this damage  
Cope the best that we can manage  
Want solutions, need new standards  
Cry our beauty from the ashes  
Drag this baggage, hold this damage  
Cope the best that we can manage  
Want solutions, need new standards  
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To do list, throw away mail, go buy envelopes  
Who's this 'Coulda-been-Rhodes-Scholar-centerfold?  
Every day's a resource, to be sure it's integral  
The rebirth from t-shirts to minerals  
The ward's filthy, search for another light in town  
Nobody else home, can't carry their same load  
But I feel guilty like the flight went down  
And my cellphone wasn't on airplane mode  
Soy-based newsprint, black market food stamps  
Poison in the Pete moss, suffocated beat box  
B-boys in detox, corrugated cardboard  
Lockheed lobbyists' floor debating 'Star Wars'  
Yeast and fungi, spring-tails ants and nematodes  
Sawdust yellow-cake, organics decompose  
Bokashi, EM-inoculated, wheat bran  
Toxic compounds broken down under coffee ground  
Ancient carcasses in the sphagnum lost and found  
Empty cartridges from a magnum tossed into

Agricultural lime rock-flour and seaweed meal  
Bio-remediate man-made molecules Wasted Drag this baggage, hold this damage  
Cope the best that we can manage  
Want solutions, need new standards  
Cry our beauty from the ashes Drag this baggage, hold this damage  
Cope the best that we can manage  
Want solutions, need new standards  
Cry our beauty from the ashes Ashes to eggshells, wood-chips to whiskers  
Anything we can mess up, we can fix up  
Sword to plowshare, soiled from beneath the trash  
Detroit Red into El-Hajj Malik Shabazz Oil drum to steel pan, prisoner to Gramsci  
Rose from the concrete  
Reverse the flows of the Ponzi schemes  
Crip-walk to a conscious beat, hip-hop is a compost heap Gangsters to gardeners, rivals into partners  
Fanatics to reformers, felons into farmers  
Inmates to fathers of inner city scholars  
Pop-tarts to salad, teens into college Lawns into restaurants, centerfold models to artists  
Police abuse to catharsis  
Street sergeants into peace departments  
Thousand dollar bill to green for all markets Back-lots to blacktops and cash crops for have nots  
Metal into scrap shops, jobs for the cast-offs  
Cracks-pots into earth-ships for urban astronauts  
Reservation into reservoir of wisdom We used to know, use the whole  
Animal landfill to future home  
Pacifist guerrillas to bazooka zones  
Black hawks to attics, C-130's to super-dome  
Newborns on computer phones  
So the smile's not Wasted Drag this baggage, hold this damage  
Cope the best that we can manage  
Want solutions, need new standards  
Cry our beauty from the ashes Drag this baggage, hold this damage  
Cope the best that we can manage  
Want solutions, need new standards  
Cry our beauty from the ashes

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