

Freeze Up

The Hippos

Empty factories to the east and all our waste,
The shape of things that came shows on the broken worker's face.
To the west you'll find our silicon promised land where machines
relace our minds for systematic profit plans.

The course of human progress staggers like a drunk-
Its steps are quick and heavy and its mind is slow and blunt.

I look for optimism but I just don't know.
Its seeds are planned in a poison place where nothing grows.

It's 1989 stand up and take a look around
Weather's bitter tension it seems is sinking down.
Drunk with power and fighting one another every hour
Shows the winter getting harder.

There's a freeze up coming.
One nation stands the tallest radiating blinding light,
Plastic and flourescent energy robbing us of sight-
Set in our way, content with our decay,
We wave the flag of freedom as we conquer and invade-
Ever ask yourself where's my place in this hell?
But no one's there to tell you 'cause they don't know themselves
The well rehearsed lines from our elated politicians
No longer offer solace, we can see the self destruction

(Chorus)

Just one political song to drop into the list this is years and years long!

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