

# The Sky Is A Landfill

Jeff Buckley

Circle around the park  
Joining hands in silence  
Watch the evil black the skyThe storm has ripped the shelter  
Of illusion from our brow  
This power is no mystery to us now.Leave your spirit genocide  
The cancer you won't remove  
We cast our funeral rose inside  
And bury the need to prove  
Our mutilation is to gain from the systemOoh, turn your head away  
From the screen, oh people  
It will tell you nothing more  
Don't suck the milk of flaccid bill k.  
Public's empty promise  
To the people that the public can ignoreThis way of life is so devised  
To snuff out the mind that moves  
Moving with grace the men despise  
And women have learned to loseThrow off your shame or be  
A slave to the systemI see you take another drag  
One more lost soul to raise your flag  
The sky is a landfill  
I see you take another drag  
Let's see you take another dragYou like to dance to the rolling  
Head of the adulteress  
You sing in praise of suicide  
We know you're useless  
Like cops at the scene of the crimeWith your steroids and your feedbag  
And your stable and your trainer  
I got a mail bomb for you mister strong arm.Throw out the stones from all the cemetery homes  
For the violence of a nation gone byOr the politics of weakness  
And the garbage dump of souls  
That will now black the skyTheir yellow haze and crowds of eyes  
Will plug up the mind that moves  
Moving with grace the men despise  
And women have learned to lose  
We'll share our bodies  
In disdain for the systemOh, I see you take another drag  
One nation bends to kiss the hag  
The sky is a landfill  
I see you take another drag

I see you take another drag  
I have no fear of this machine

Songwriters

BUCKLEY, JEFF / TIGHE, MICHAEL Published by

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