Generation Landslide

Alice Cooper

Please clean your plate dear, the Lord above can see you
Don't you know people are starving in Korea?
Alcohol and razor blades and poison and needles
Kindergarten people, they used 'em, they need 'em
The over indulgent, machines were their childrenThere wasn't a way, down on earth here to cool 'em
'Cos they look just like humans, at Kresge's and Woolworths
But decadent brains were at work to destroy
Brats in batallions were ruling the street scene and
Generation landslide, close the gap between 'emAnd I laughed to myself at the men and the ladies
Who never conceived those billion dollar babiesMilitant mothers hiding in the basement
Using pots and pans, as their shields and their helmets
Molotov milk bottles, heaved from pink highchairs
While mothers 'lib burned, birth certificate papers
And dad gets his allowance, from his son and the dealerWho's pubic to the world, but involved in high finance
Sister's out till five, doing banker son's hours
But she owns a Mazarotti, that's a gift from his father
Stop at full speed at one hundred miles per hour
The colgate invisible shield finally got 'emBut I laughed to myself at the men and the ladies
Who never conceived those billion dollar babies

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