

# Blank Generation

## Machine Head

They say we've been  
Goin' down and goin' down  
Been travelin' on the road to nowhere  
Goin' down, round and round  
Tryin' to get to the place where we started When I was just a boy  
At four years old, thought the world was joy  
As a kid I'd play, just create the day  
As I saw it my way But time blows by  
And strips us to the bone  
Poisoned winds of woe  
Teach us that we're  
Alone in this world  
We learned to see all the corruption and  
All its hate, all its pain, so  
A toast to the end of our innocence  
A toast to our blank generation They say we've been  
Goin' down and goin' down  
Been travelin' on the road to nowhere  
Goin' down, round and round  
Tryin' to get to the place where we started When I was seventeen  
Realizin' the world wasn't what she seemed  
Underneath the night, San Francisco sky  
I would see, too clearly But time blows by  
And strips us to the bone  
Poisoned winds of woe  
Teach us that we're  
Alone in this world  
We learned to take all the corruption and  
All its hate, all its pain, so  
A toast to the end of our innocence  
A toast to our blank generation So here's to our collagen lips  
And saline tits  
To our growth hormones  
And antibiotics  
To the Hollywood world  
We made out of Barbie doll hearts  
After we melted them down  
So we could make our new start  
Here's to a generation

Scared and always wonderin' why  
Instead of playing doctor  
We play shoot each other and die  
Instead of ring around the rosie  
We play hide from mommy  
'Cause mommy's been drinking again  
And we don't want to get beat  
Even with all the tattoos  
And all the cheap thrills  
There's still a hole inside of us  
That may not ever get filled  
So we give back a little bit  
Of what the world's given us  
Give it back a bit  
An' never give it a fuck  
Here's to the justice never dealt  
To innocent, proven guilty  
Here's to bad cop retreat  
When real cops are on the street  
Here's to the rat-tat-tat  
An' judgin' your life is shattered  
Here's to gimme me your cash  
Or your brains is gettin' splattered  
Here's to mad cow disease  
And all that yummy MSG  
Here's to Mickey D's serving  
All those mutant chickadees  
This is the toast to celebrate  
The end of our innocence  
This is the toast to celebrate  
How we've become desensitized  
If life is to grow, grow, some life must die  
While we learned to take all the  
Corruption and greed  
All its hate, all its pain, so  
A toast to the end of our innocence  
Our generation  
We now embrace all the corruption  
And we, all its hate, all it's greed, so  
A toast to the end of our innocence  
Our blank generation  
Our blank generation  
Our blank generation

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