ZI:KILL

Can't sit on my porch and smoke a J And remember how peaceful life can be But all night long are a bunch of pushers Selling drugs right there on my TVDrugs that whether or not I buy Are gonna end up in my water supply Along with who knows what else, who knows when Just gotta take a deep breath and drink it inAnd 'round here there's one thing people know It's that government ain't there for you, it's all for show And I'm trying to tell them it don't have to be so But I can understand that their confidence is low'Cause 'round here people're so high they can't see Over the tops of the tall pine trees Down to the mouth of the MississippiOh, blood ignited in a blighted sky Oh, blood on the water like we all could die Blood in the reeds glistening in the sun Blood on our hands, each and everyoneHere in the calm before the wars When the earth shrugs us off like dinosaurs Here in the sunset days of yore The first signs washing ashoreAnd goddess Come and lift us her in deepest Louisiana In the gut, where hunches come from A message goes out loud as it canAnd you'd have thought We'd have come more far somehow Since the changing of the guard and all I mean dude could be FDR right now And instead he's just shifting his weightAnd the disappointment is the knockout blow Filmed in torturous slow-mo Oh hope, please come where I can see Don't let the poison get the best of meAnd goddess Come and lift us here in deepest Louisiana In the gut, where hunches come from A message goes out loud as it canOf truth is for telling, truth is foretold Truth is for those with the guts to behold We got vampires down here in Louisiana We need voodoo dolls, we need talismanWe need wooden stakes and shards of light We need harbingers riding through the night We need fountain pens, we need whale harpoons To overthrow the oil tycoonsCause there's no fish in the water, no birds in the sky No life in the soil, no end to the lie No time like the present and it's passing us by

But it's never too late, never too late to try'Cause if we all had to change we all just would And we would move closer and that would be good And we would buy local and we would buy less And we'd realize that wasn't our happinessNo, that wasn't our happiness No, that wasn't our happiness No, that wasn't our happiness No, that wasn't And goddess Come and lift us here in deepest Louisiana And goddess Come and lift us here in deepest LouisianaAnd goddess Come and lift us here in deepest Louisiana In the gut, where hunches come from A message goes out loud as it can

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