

## **Victims Family "Suicide Tag"**

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There's a McDonald's in the desert and a flag on the moon  
and gonna shoot billboards into space pretty soon  
so that when I stare up into the smoggy night sky  
I can see the golden arches floating way up high  
there's two miles of mylar drifting aimlessly in space  
I'll just sit there with one more blank stare on my face  
and I'll just ignore it like everything else  
'cause I'm just too damned busy always thinking about myself  
There's a place in the desert where the sand stretches out  
and the wind keeps on crying "won't you get the fuck out"  
all the white people came with their porsches and pools  
to elect some celebrity to make all the rules  
there's a shopping center standing on a burial ground now  
there's a hamburger stand where you can eat a sacred cow  
it's a half a pound slab and it's juicy and meaty  
and the billboard makers whine and complain about grafitti.  
There's a barge full of garbage floating in the harbor  
there's a cementary full of our heroes and martyrs  
and our road is paved with the beast of intentions  
there's an answering machine answering at suicide prevention  
but at least someones listening sooner or later  
so that they can report back that I am a traitor  
for defacing all your billboards with a suicide tag  
that you just can't wash out with some thinner and a rag

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