

## Hilltop Hoods

### "Fifty In Five"

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#### VERSE 1: SUFFA

Terror cleared the skyline and anger clouded judgement,  
So they spent a thousand nighttimes in the desert fighting something,  
That they couldn't find, that made it something that they couldn't fight,  
Left us lamenting all the wrongs that they couldn't right,  
This is for the second time, we've been here before,  
From Vietnam to Saddam, we always needing a war,  
Neo-conservatives rose up like Viet Cong,  
Their fingers on the trigger we won't be here long,  
They killed MLK and they named a day after him,  
They killed JFK and named an airport after him,  
Some guy shot a monster called Reagan so he could bone,  
A girl named Jodie Foster, if only he'd known,  
We tested nukes in the atmosphere, the sea and the dirt,  
And they tested all these missiles just to see if they worked,  
Now France got 'em, Russia got 'em, India and Pakistan,  
Korea want 'em, States want 'em pointed at the Taliban,  
Iran and Afghanistan, sands of the Arab lands,  
Orders from portable commands in armored caravans,  
Internet, 3g cellular phones,  
Serial killers built mini-cells in their homes,  
And we had Manson, Bundy, Gacy, Son of Sam,  
Macarena, superman, chicken dance, running man,  
Generation X and Generation Y,  
And the generation next will degenerate and die,  
Cos we got holes in the Ozone that we put there ourselves,  
Now the poles are a no-go, earths cooking itself,  
And we can't look at ourselves so we got saline, botox,  
Eighteen, fake tits, nineteen detox,  
Don't stop, get it, get it, can't afford it get it credit,  
Buy it, spend it, try it, getting fat? Then you better shed it,

Ab-Swing, Blue Blocker, Tupac or Biggy,  
East coast, west coast, Fat Joe or Fifty,  
Thatcher the shifty iron lady, Tony Blair,  
A princess died, some say cos she got Dodi there,  
Whitlam, Keating, Hawke and a promise,  
Of no children in poverty, wish that could have been  
honest,  
We had Abbot and Costello, right wing overlords,  
Promises and children, they threw 'em both overboard,

Overwrought refugees thrown to a group home,  
Or jailed for the crime of looking for a new home,  
Elvis died, Hendrix died, Lennon died, genocide,  
In Africa, Serbia, Cambodia, pesticides,  
Bio-toxins, chemical warfare,  
All's fair in love and war, more work for the pallbearer,  
More terror, more unjust search and seizures,  
A tidal wave came and claimed the coast of Indonesia,  
Quakes in Iran, Japan and California,  
Greenhouse gas turned the world into a sauna,  
The trauma of mortars, martyrs, slaughters,  
Of partners, mourners, fathers and daughters,  
They chased us, caught us, numbered us to sort us,  
Raped us, scorned us, to break us they bought us,  
Third world kidneys for captains of industry,  
Uprising in the street, corruption in the ministry,  
A blowjob brought about the fall of a dynasty,  
And MP3's saw the fall of an industry,  
Doubled population, halved accommodation,  
Carved up resources and we starved the poorer  
nations,  
Beirut, Chechnya, all hell,  
Broke loose, Berlin, nineteen eighty nine man, the wall  
fell,  
Cold war ended but that didn't stop more shells,  
Waco lit up the sky like burning oil wells,  
A world laid waste with addiction,  
Tell Orwell truth's always stranger than fiction,  
Big Brother's on closed circuit TV and on cable,  
Reality's now scripted, celebrity's for sale,  
Jeopardy and jail, seized, deposed,  
Remedies and penalties for failed CEO's.

We had the Enron collapse, and white-collar crime,  
Investors they were taxed, a dollar for a dime,  
The blue chip companies and blue-sky mines,  
We no longer choose sides we choose sidelines,  
Rich bleeding the kind, blind leading the blind,  
And history repeats, no competing with time,  
Gasses eating the minds of the vets that they bring  
home,

The plague of Agent Orange, Gulf War Syndrome,  
Soldiers sent home, posttraumatic stress leave,  
STD's cos the sleeve aint sexy,  
AIDS shook the eighties, grim reaper with a bowling  
ball,  
Metallica, kill 'em, let god scold 'em all,  
The Guildford Four, Chicago Seven,  
Mumia, Mandela, Oceans Eleven,  
Half past twelve on Friday the Thirteenth,  
Dawn of the Dead a Nightmare On Elm Street,  
Weapons free environment, war zone, phone home,  
Melanoma grow as we soak in the ozone,  
Home-grown, Hydro, Cocaine, Nitro,  
Werewolf in London, American Psycho,  
Cyclones, bushfires, Bush firing Scuds,  
Baby boomers, Woodstock, what happened to the love?  
What happened to the cubs? They fed 'em to the  
wolves,  
Set a trial for pedophiles, they let 'em in the schools,  
Set 'em on the students, turned 'em on the kids,  
And everyone responsible should burn for what they  
did,  
And if they try to deny then an eye for an eye,  
The government and church on which we try to rely,  
Both rob us till it hurts chasing lie after lie,  
Like astronauts chasing a pie in the sky,  
They landed on the moon but can't seem to return  
there,  
Makes some question if they ever really were there,  
And if they were there now and they looked back,  
Could we look them in the eye, could we look back?

Cos when we look back at what we have done,  
Can you believe what we have become?  
As we walk into the sun,  
Can you believe what we have become?  
As we walk into the sun

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