

# Jack Off Jill "Nutopia"

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my generation

the city's all wrapped

I've seen the best minds  
of my generation running on empty,  
super glued to the T.V.,  
dreaming of prosperity,  
talking incessantly...  
saying nothing

sleepin on platforms in train stations  
sippin on chemical cocktails  
alive to the universe  
and dead to the world

hallucinating delusions of mediocrity and candied  
desperate in the pursuit of cool  
hes in a suit  
shes in a straightjacket

7-11 nightmares at 3am

and i think we might have ... for a while

ive seen the best minds of my generation  
caught up in the virtual reality of living  
memorizing pin numbers and secret codes  
swaying robotically to nonexistant rhythmns flashing  
membership to clubs so exculsive that no one belongs

scared  
shitless  
witless  
clueless  
useless  
tight fisted  
tight lipped  
tight assed  
half assed  
ass licking coke sniffing money grubbing ego JABBIN'  
ass licking coke sniffing money grubbing ego JABBIN'

sniffing and goveling  
moaning and groaning

and i think we might have ... for a while

the city's all wrapped up in plastic  
like an electronic cocoon  
if you lay in the street you can hear it humming  
filling up slowly from underground  
if you close your eyes  
you can observe the blue prints  
the man-made DNA that spirals  
breathlessly out of control  
as synapse collapse  
bridges snap  
into a restless utopia  
UTOPIA

(whoa)  
and i think we might have ... for a while  
(2x)

jesus said  
lay down your arms  
jesus said  
children come home

my generation

NUTOPIA

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