

## Machine Head

### "Blank Generation"

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They say we been  
Going down and going down  
Been traveling on the road to nowhere  
Going down, round and round  
Trying 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 down to the bone  
Poisoned winds of woe  
Teach us that we're  
Alone in this world  
We learned to see all the corruption and greed  
All its hate, All its pain, so  
A toast to the end of our innocence  
A toast to a blank generation

They say we been  
Going down and going down  
Been traveling on the road to nowhere  
Going down, round and round  
Trying to get to the place where we started

When I was seventeen  
Realizing 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 down to the bone  
Poisoned winds of woe  
Teach us that we're  
Alone in this world  
We learned to see all the corruption and greed  
All its hate, All its pain, so

A toast to the end of our innocence  
A toast to a 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 a new  
start  
Here's to a generation scared and always wondering  
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 been drinking again and we  
don't want to getbeat  
Even with all our tattoos, and all our 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 worlds given us  
Giving back a bit of never giving a fuck

Here's to the justice never dealt, to innocent, proven  
guilty  
Here's to bad cops turning cheeks when real cops are  
on thestreet  
Here's to the "Rat-tat-n-tat" of gun shots, and your life  
isshattered  
Here's to "Gimme your cash or your brains is  
gettin'splattered"  
Here's to mad cow disease and all that yummy MSG  
Here's to Micky D's serving all those mutant chick-a-  
dees  
This is a toast to celebrate the end of our innocence  
This is a toast to celebrate how...  
We've become desensitized  
If life is to grow  
Some life must die

We learned to take all the corruption and greed  
All it's hate, all it's pain so  
A toast to the end of our innocence  
Our generation  
We now embrace all the corruption  
And greed, all it's hate, all it's pain, so  
A toast to the end of our innocence  
Our blank generation

