

Pinkerton Thugs "Suburbicide"

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Welcome to Suburbia, I call it my life
Step inside for a drink, come and meet my wife
Our two boys, Dave and John, are outside on the lawn
Rolling in the residue of the local Biocide

Step into the living room, come look at the view
Birds once fed at the the bird feeders hung in front of
you
The spraying planes flew overhead, and now all the
birds are dead
How about another taste of some Insecticide

Carcinogenic droplets are blanketing the ground
Killing off the fauna, killing off the town
Listen to what the TV says, you'll end up picking up
carcasses
I'll lead you to the door to face a new kind of Homicide

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