

Rx Bandits

"On A Lonely Screen"

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Well I got a reason my goals defined words in a line
and my politics
(every word is true)
Oh i got my lover with her legs up high, my fingertips
on her light switch
If someone found the way to save us from ourselves
(oh dear you're only dreaming)

And you got a letter you got a number you got a dream
you make your personal hell
(year yeah...)
And we got obligation to production
We got the angels in a rubber cell with their hands tied
up
If you can find a way to make the world yourself
(oh dear it's only dreaming)

There's a blue eyed pretty woman saying things that
she don't mean
Come on baby don't you listen lock your doors up tight
tonight
Cause there's a million people dying and there's bound
to be more
Learned it's just from listening to a faithful faithful
imitation
Cause we breathe in everything
It's in our eyes and it's in our skin speaks a holy
replication
With her checks all sunken in, bloody nose and a
plastic grin
He needs a pill just to feel her insides, she needs a
crutch just to wake her up
Ghost-eyed man and the walking dead what does
feeling really feel like?
Digging up a body from a burial ground, wipe the
bones off nice and clean
Mother don't breast feed your children with a plastic
mouse and a crystal screen
Now there's more white people talking about a war
that's make believe
Doctor spins a word like freedom we pretend to know
just what it means

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