

## Sloppy Meateaters

### "Human Waste"

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Now once upon a time  
In this village of the damned  
I took my shot at greatness  
And the goddamn gun was jammed  
So I'm in a drunken state  
'Cause I can't take life straight  
And if I dull my eyes enough  
The brightness fades

I left my heart in San Francisco  
And my brain in Los Angeles  
My heart just made me bitter  
And my brain just made me dangerous  
I don't miss either one  
But I look into the sun  
And I'd give anything  
For one good pair of shades

The world is a wasteland  
From Green Bay to Graceland  
There's no one fit  
To lead the human race  
And you all know what we are  
The throwbacks, the retards  
The ever growing face of human waste

I first fell off the wagon  
On the open road to nowhere  
And I guess I'd still be draggin'  
If I thought that I could go there  
And return to sing this song  
But I knew all along  
It's a one-way trip  
And I can't pay the fare

All my heroes are gone  
And their figures cast in lead  
From the fountains at their feet  
To the bird shit on their head  
And I can't help but wonder  
As they lay six feet under

Did they die for me  
Or did they even care?

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