

## **The "The Beat(En) Generation"**

Visit "[The Beat\(En\) Generation](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

When you cast your eyes upon the skylines  
Of this once proud nation  
Can you sense the fear and the hatred  
Grwoing in the hearts of its population  
And our youth, oh youth, are being seduced  
by the greedy hands of politics and half truths  
The beaten generation, the beaten generation  
Reared on a diet of prejudice and mis-information  
The beaten generation, the beaten generation  
Open your eyes, open your imagination  
We're being sedated by the gasoline fumes  
and hypnotised by the satellites

Into believing what is good and what is right  
You may be worshipping the temples of mammon  
Or lost in the prisons of religion  
But can you still walk back to happiness  
When you've nowhere left to run?  
And if they send in the special police  
To deliver us from liberty and keep us from peace  
Then won't the words sit ill upon their tongues  
when they tell us justice is being done  
and that freedom lives in the barrels of a warm gun

Visit [The](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.