

The Broadways "Floundering"

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Oh well, the shitpile caught on fire,
It seems like natural selection,
Property values were plummeting anyway,
Didn't say they hear the people say,
"cant we all just get along?"
Sounds good to me as long as you stay in your shitty
And now crispy little town,
Whos fault was it when south central burned to the
ground?
Judicial rape perpetrated by the state?
Two hundred or so years of stored up rage?
Its something that i think about, how upset people are,
And i haven't any reason to complain,
Plenty of good food, good friends, a nice apartment to
live in,
And still i don't feel all that great,
Whell im content but im not satisfied,
It makes it hard to live your fucking life,
A tv and a 6 pack dictate my day,
Im stupid, soft and lazy, i forgot how to be brave,
And it looks like I'll never have to learn,
Complacence is the smoke alarm that insures
That white cities never burn

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