

Jeff Bridges "The Sky Is A Landfill"

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We circle around the park, joining hands in silence And watch the evil black the sky

The storm has ripped the shelter of illusion from our brow,

This power is no mystery to us now.

Leave your spirit genocide, the cancer you won't remove.

We cast our funeral rose inside and bury the need to prove.

Our mutilation is to gain from the system.

Turn your head away from the screen, oh people.

It will tell you nothing more.

Don't suck the milk of flaccid bill k. public's empty promise

To the people that the public can ignore.

This way of life is so devised,

To snuff out the mind that moves.

Moving with grace the men despise, and women have learned to lose.

Throw off your shame or be a slave to the system.

I see you take another drag,
One more lost soul to raise your flag.
The sky is a landfill.
I see you take another drag.
Let's see you take another drag.

You like to dance to the rolling head of the adulteress, You sing in praise of suicide.

We know you're useless,

Like cops at the scene of the crime,

With your steroids and your feedbag and your stable and your trainer,

I got a mail bomb for you mr. strong arm.

Throw out the stones from all the cemetery homes, For the violence of a nation gone by, Or the politics of weakness and the garbage dump of souls that will now black the sky.

Their yellow haze and crowds of eyes will plug up the mind that moves,

Moving with grace the men despise, and women have learned to lose.

We'll share our bodies in disdain for the system.

I see you take another drag,
One nation bends to kiss the hag.
The sky is a landfill.
I see you take another drag.
I see you take another drag.
I have no fear of this machine!

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