

Michael McGuire

"Nowhere(and How To Get There)"

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there is a place we don't know when it is,now the light
that
we have lied is the religion of show biz,the sewer feeds
the
sky the sky leaks on the flowers,money pays the tribute
to
the gods of earthly powers
eat your sorrow like a four course meal,save your soul
for
that perfect deal
because this is we think it ought to be,we work in a coal
mine called democracy,the ones who have will sell you
what
you need,they oil the chain in the machinery of greed
we just empty our hearts to fill our purse,convinced
that
the bad couldn't get any worse
soap opera icons leaders made of money,comic
culture glut
that's anything but funny,t.v.lessons victim afraid to be
otherwise,don't question the vision it's easier to believe
you eyes
the art of making money,all the people all the time,to
be
guilty of the law is to commit the perfect crime
land of infinite limitations,coughed up cold war
variations,fix it with the drug de jour,if you don't feel
sick you don't need a cure,nowhere,and how to get
there,it's
all so clear,you just stay right here.

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