

Mike Spine and The Beautiful Sunsets "Crumble"

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When it all comes crumbling down

Whoâ€™ll be the last one standing around?

Will it be soccer mom in her new mini-van

The genius in hummer with cigar in hand

Motor home warrior with satellite TV

Red neck corn farmer with genetic seeds

Crystal new ager with necklace of beads

Ted Nugent type cowards who lie through their teeth

While living in compounds afraid of Iraq

Too spineless to go â€™cause theyâ€™ll never come
backâ€¦

When it all comes crumbling down

Whoâ€™ll be the last one standing around?

The martini drinkers who sit on Wall Street

Parasites living off our industry

Commuter culture in suburbs deemed clean

Devoid of character thatâ€™s worth gleaning

Wanna be gangster lives crime so petty

Sells out his siblings for slice of bling bling

Pee diddee hustlers who whore out themselves

Black became white in an effort to sellâ€¦

When it all comes crumbling down

Whoâ€™ll be the last one standing around?
Indie-rock hipsters in tight shirts and jeans
Industry scumbags who do evil deeds
Commoditize music for personal gain
Geffen and company who helped ruin the game
Anarcho black bloc and assorted types
Indigenous peasants who struggle for life
Under the pressure of a crushing system
Thatâ€™s buried millions but not their spirit
When it all comes crumbling down
Whoâ€™ll be the last one standing around?

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