

Operation Ivy "Big City"

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Concrete and chaos rise up
Spiderweb across the land
Like a giant rash.
Forests lie down below
Foundations of buildings in a bed of ash.
Some people here got it real good,
"cause the glass towers bring prosperity.
Other people starve in the street
Because concrete knows no sympathy.
Big city, it's a wishing well.
Big city, it's a living hell.
This town, it's fucking insane:
How one will starve and another will gain.
Like a giant mechanical brain,
and the people are cells and the streets are sits there
stark, gray and cold.
(Chorus)
And I think I wanna be a brick layer.
So I can put another brick in the wall.
it's sanitary, rational, happy and sane.
Growing like a flower to surround us all.
(Chorus)
correction
by tommyvomit

Concrete and chaos rise up,
Spiderweb across the land,
Like a giant rash,
Forests lie down below,
Foundations of buildings in a bed of ash,
Some people here got it real good,
"cause the glass towers bring prosperity,
Other people starve in the street,
Because concrete knows no sympathy.

(chorus)
Big City x3
Big city, it's a wishing well,
Big city, it's a living hell.

This town, it's fucking insane,
How one will starve and another will gain,

Like a giant mechanical brain,
and the people are cells and the streets are veins,
thinks only of itself,
A thousand limbs crawling as it expands and grows,
And still the concrete sits there,
Sits there stark gray and cold.
(Chorus)

And I think I wanna be a brick layer,
So I can put another brick in the wall,
it's sanitary, rational, happy and sane,
Growing like a flower to surround us all.
(Chorus)

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