

## **Pigface "Nutopia"**

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I've seen the best minds of  
my generation running on empty,  
super glued to the T.V.,  
dreaming of prosperity,  
talking incessantly  
saying nothing  
sleeping on platforms on train stations  
sipping chemical cocktails  
alive to the universe, dead to the world.  
Hallucinating delusions of media reality and cans in  
town  
hes in a suit, shes in a straight jacket  
7/11 nightmares at 3 A.M.  
Play dull  
Wander the bridges of life  
oh and I think we might have to play dull, for awhile  
I saw the best minds of my generation caught up in the  
virtual reality of living  
memorizing pin numbers and secret codes,  
swaying robotically to non-existent rhythms.  
Flashing memberships to clubs so exclusive nobody  
belongs  
scared shitless wittless clueless useless tight lipped

tight twisted tight assed half assed

ass-licking coke sniffing money grabbing ego jabbing

ass-licking coke sniffing money grabbing ego jabbing

sniveling grobbling moaning groaning

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sniveling grobbling

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sniveling grobbling

wander the bridges of life

oh and i think we might have to play dull for awhile

the cities all wrapped up in plastic like an electronic  
cocoon

If you lay in the street you can hear it coming

building up slowly from underground

if you close your eyes you can observe the blueprints

The man-made DNA that spirals recklessly out of  
control

As synapses collapse, bridges snap, to a reckless  
Utopia, Utopia

Wander the Bridges of life,

Oh and I think we might have to play dull, for awhile

Jesus said, lay down your arms

Jesus said, children come home

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