

GC5, The "Turn Their Backs"

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I got my education in the ivory halls

Found the pulse of the nation in truck stop toilet stalls

And we're running out of time because we're running
out of patience

So visit our sins on future generations

You can speak or have a conscience but you know it
doesn't pay

They'll keep you at the margins and they'll shut you
away

I've been looking up and down and searchin' round
these parts for hope

Is like finding your footing on a slippery slope

It's all that I can do just to make it

And say the emperors around us are all naked

It's all that I can do just to make it through

And fight against their tendency to turn their backs on
you

They envy you because you're young, it's what they
wanna be

But kid beware of hucksters who'll sell you slavery

They'll package inspiration like a product on a shelf

Killing any inclination to find it for yourself

See them try to forge a new consensus

After all these years of bludgeoning your senses

Day after day they say

"Would you have it any other way?"

And give a deep sleep of a smile at your reply

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