

Head Machine

"Blank Genertation"

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They say we been
Going down and going down
Been traveling on the road to nowhere
Going down, round and round
Trying to get to the place where we started
When I was just a boy
At four years old thought the world was joy
As a kid I'd play, just create the day
As I saw it my way
But time blows by
And strips us down to the bone
Poisoned winds of woe
Teach us that we're
Alone in this world
We learned to see all the corruption and greed
All its hate, All it's pain, so
A toast to the end of our innocence
A toast to a blank generation
They say we been
Going down and going down
Been traveling on the road to nowhere

Going down, round and round
Trying to get to the place where we started
When I was seventeen
Realizing the world wasn't what she seemed
Underneath the night San Francisco sky
I would see, too clearly
But time blows by
And strips us down to the bone
Poisoned winds of woe
Teach us that we're
Alone in this world
We learned to see all the corruption and greed
All its hate, All its pain, so
A toast to the end of our innocence
A toast to a blank generation
So here's to our collagen lips and saline tits
To our growth hormones and antibiotics
To the Hollywood world we made out of Barbie doll
hearts
After we melted them down so we could make a new
start
Here's to a generation scared and always wondering
why
Instead of playing doctor we play shoot each other and
die
Instead of ring around the rosie, we play hide from
mommy
Cause mommy's been been drinking again and we

don't want to get beat

Even with all our tattoos, and all our cheap thrills

There's still a hole inside of us that may not ever get filled

So we give back a little bit of what the worlds given us

Giving back a bit of never giving a fuck

Here's to the justice never dealt, to innocent, proven guilty

Here's to bad cops turning cheeks when real cops are on the street

Here's to the "Rat-tat-n-tat" of gun shots, and your life is shattered

Here's to "Gimme your cash or your brains is gettin' splattered"

Here's to mad cow disease and all that yummy MSG

Here's to Micky D's serving all those mutant chick-a-dees

This is a toast to celebrate the end of our innocence

This is a toast to celebrate how...

We've become desensitized

If life is to grow

Some life must die

We learned to take all the corruption and greed

All it's hate, all it's pain so

A toast to the end of our innocence

Our generation

We now embrace all the corruption

And greed, all it's hate, all it's pain, so

A toast to the end of our innocence

Our blank generation

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