

## Hidden Cameras, The "Goddam"

Visit "[Goddam](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

Mississauga goddam,  
bears the treachery of my own man  
I'll be wearing my disguise  
until I rid my life of Mississauga goddam

Mississauga people,  
carry the weight of common evil  
and go about their lives  
with a whisper and a whine about Mississauga goddam

Mississauga skyline,  
filled with the shadows of the power line  
With the garbage and refuse,  
we'll build a mountain to the moon on top of  
Mississauga goddam  
Mississauga goddam  
A territory in the sky will brighten up my life from  
Mississauga goddam  
Mississauga goddam  
Mississauga goddam  
Mississauga goddana  
Mississauga goddam

Mississauga steeples,  
chopped by supermarket heathen,  
soot soon to paint the sky  
the territory leads my mind from Mississauga goddam

Mississauga goddam,  
bears the drudgery of my old man  
I'll be wearing my disguise  
until I lead my life from Mississauga goddam.

Visit [Hidden Cameras, The](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.