

The Hidden Cameras "Goddam"

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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.

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