

Titus Andronicus

"Upon Viewing Oregon's Landscape With The Flood Of Detritus"

Visit "[Upon Viewing Oregon's Landscape With The Flood Of Detritus](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I saw somebody die out upon the road today
I felt lives dissolve on sidestreets as that head hit the
highway
I see first responders rush in as a white plume
dissipates
Trying to pull their will to power from the flames

Now there's miles of angry motorists stretched as far
as eyes can see
There are a billion breathing beings each with
schedules to keep
They get a long look at the tow truck as they sit and grit
their teeth
Hating that which comes between them and their
coffee

I'm on that ribbon highway and I've seen some
sickening things
One good kid smashed to splinters, another wicked
one crowned king
And upon the pavement, for each and every particle of
glass
There are a thousand dreams never to come to pass
Cause dreams can't be, nor people, indeed, built to last
Built to last, built to last, built to last, built to last...

I've adored every inch of this country through the same
dirty windshield
Peeking through blotches of the blood of bugs towards
the Elysian Fields
Behold my brother's beautiful babies! It's obvious to
see
The world's been making plans to go on without me

I gave my youth to yelling at rivers that refused to flood
with angry tears
Now abundant beers await to erase redundant years
So there's nothing for me to do now but turn the radio
up loud
Put Eric's sunglasses back on and black it out

Now I'm writing manifestos on old B.O.A. receipts
I know it only is alfresco when I take meals in the
streets
There was promise in these pages once, now they rot
under the rain
Of their wisdom, all that now remains are stains
Cause, just like me, they were made to be thrown away
Thrown away, thrown away, thrown away, thrown away,
thrown away...

Visit [Titus Andronicus](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.