

Oil Midnight

"Feeding Frenzy"

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Well I am as old as the hills
And young as the day
And nobody sees things
In quite the same way
Computers and shovels
Churches and brothels
Maniquins and skeletons
Cities and dustbowls
Here we go, here we go again
Hear the clamour of the feeding pen
New day, new way
All my friends can say, they say
We got cyclone fences
In a cybernetic orchard
Miracle drugs, yeah
We gotta discount bulk purchase
Sacred in a forest
Fast food in the kiosk
Cardboard dinners
And the saints and the sinners
I don't wanna run and hide

I've seen it all from either side

Truth and fiction must collide some day

God knows

God knows

God knows

It's been fun

A sweet sensation

The oldest temptation

Now throughout the ages

We've been all turning all those pages

Now each generation

Gotta choose a new location

Gotta reach out

Gotta sync up

Gotta build out

Gotta get up

To a stronger foundation

I say, I say it again

I don't wanna run and hide

I've seen it all from either side

Truth and fiction must collide some day

God knows

God knows

God knows

It's been fun

God knows it been fun

God knows it been fun

God knows it been fun

God knows, god knows

God knows it been fun

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