

# Fifteen, Petroleum Distillation

I've been having a hard time trying to justify  
The clouds arising from the cars we drive  
And a little too easy seems just a little too hard today  
And I'm afraid my children are going to have to watch the world waste away  
Been having a hard time trying to accept the fact  
That paying money for four walls leaves the slavery intact  
And a little too easy seems just a little too hard today  
And I'm afraid my children are going to have to watch the world slip away  
I know, I know, I know, life has become slavery  
Costs two dollars a minute and additional charges to pray to god today  
See I've been looking for some guidance but the voice on the phone ain't got a damn thing to say  
And a little too easy seems just a little too hard today  
And I'm afraid my children are going to have to watch the world fade away  
I was born a little too late to see the dream that they called America  
See I only want to be a Free man but it's against the law to sleep on the ground in Gods land  
And a little too easy seems just a little bit insane  
And I'm afraid I'm going to have to run for my life one of these days  
I know, I know, I know, life has become slavery  
The ground is my body, it's been poisoned with lead and junk food and toxic waste  
The sky is my mind it's been clouded with cigarettes and fluorocarbons and petroleum distillates  
The water's my heart, it's been broken with booze and drugs and shooting up paste  
The sun is my spirit, it belongs to all of us, I guess we're all one sick race  
And autonomy shall reward itself with freedom  
And humility shall reward itself with peace  
And the dissolution of possession and the integration of humanity  
Shall bring forth a sharing of our responsibility  
For our lives and our earth