Machine Head, Blank Genertation

They say we been
Going down and going down
Been traveling on the road to nowhere
Going down, round and round
Trying to get to the place where we started

When I was just a boy
At four years old thought the world was joy
As a kid I'd play, just create the day
As I saw it my way

But time blows by

And strips us down to the bone
Poisoned winds of woe
Teach us that we're
Alone in this world
We learned to see all the corruption and greed
All its hate, All it's pain, so
A toast to the end of our innocence
A toast to a blank generation

They say we been
Going down and going down
Been traveling on the road to nowhere
Going down, round and round
Trying to get to the place where we started

When I was seventeen
Realizing the world wasn't what she seemed
Underneath the night San Fransisco sky
I would see, too clearly

But time blows by

And strips us down to the bone
Poisoned winds of woe
Teach us that we're
Alone in this world
We learned to see all the corruption and greed
All its hate, All it's pain, so
A toast to the end of our innocence
A toast to a blank generation

So here's to our collagen lips and saline tits
To our growth hormones and antibiotics
To the Hollywood world we made out of Barbie doll hearts
After we melted them down so we could make a new start
Here's to a generation scared and always wondering why
Instead of playing doctor we play shoot each other and die
Instead of ring around the rosie, we play hide from mommy
Cause mommy's been been drinking again and we don't want to get beat
Even with all our tattoos, and all our cheap thrills
There's still a hole inside of us that may not ever get filled
So we give back a little bit of what the worlds given us
Giving back a bit of never giving a fuck

Here's to the justice never dealt, to innocent, proven guilty
Here's to bad cops turning cheeks when real cops are on the street
Here's to the "Rat-tat-n-tat" of gun shots, and your life is shattered
Here's to "Gimme your cash or your brains is gettin' splattered"
Here's to mad cow disease and all that yummy MSG
Here's to Micky D's serving all those mutant chick-a-dees
This is a toast to celebrate the end of our innocence

This is a toast to celebrate how...
We've become desensitized
If life is to grow
Some life must die

We learned to take all the corruption and greed
All it's hate, all it's pain so
A toast to the end of our innocence
Our generation
We now embrace all the corruption
And greed, all it's hate, all it's pain, so
A toast to the end of our innocence
Our blank generation