

# Pinhead Gunpowder, Benicia by the Bay

They're so proud of this city's history  
Like an old war hero reveling in his faded glory  
But the present day, that's another story  
The old buildings they're so proud of are crumbling down  
And the condos in the picturesque part of town  
Are sinking, sinking into the bay

But that's the way I like it  
Don't want a utopian society  
Yeah, it's far from perfect  
It's all fucked up and two-faced just like me

The quaint scenery can't hide the fact  
That it's a cultureless wasteland  
But they're so proud of what they lack  
They're so proud... of what?  
Proud of such a nice little suburbia  
Still living in the shadow of the Zodiac Killer  
Maybe it was the toxins in the water

Well you can't beat the cheap rent  
Who needs water or electricity?  
We're all far from perfect  
And now we got our own hypocritical community

Yeah, raise a family  
Hang out and watch T.V.  
And go and feed the Grebes  
Unt. Unt. Unt.