

Belvedere, Popular Inquiries Into Everyday Disasters

Pictures of carbon burned off of resources
No voice of honesty worth transmitting at all
The signal has nowhere to go

I don't feel privileged to be at the end

While we're blaming look in the mirror
It's our indifference that makes us weak
While we're blaming look in the mirror
It's our complacency that makes us

A killing machine of productivity
The dream was not instability
Smoke stacks infiltrate our fields
Deception as reality

Concrete and asphalt are spreading like fire
Twisting the outlook of our popular desire
All the solutions are in our hands
But the answers have nowhere to go

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