

Broadways, 15 Minutes

all down the streets the signs read
cheaper and better technology
this capitalist vision
is my nightmare,
put up a sign in my face
what the fuck happened to this place?
i think we made a wrong turn
now look at the lovely concrete
i drove to my stupid job today, got stopped at an intersection
15 minutes of my life just rolled away
i looked at the guy next to me
he didn't look to happy
no ones happy, but everyone's too busy to see
let's go shopping today
drive our fancy cars to the fancy malls
and for lunch we'll have big macs
i wish i could turn the clock back, back to when i was ten
when i wasn't scared of everything and everything wasn't so fucking crowded
and i wonder if my kids will ever see a horizon untouched by billboards and shopping malls
and i wonder if this crazy world thinks i'm the one who's crazy, all right
what if i'm the one who's crazy?
what if i'm the one who's crazy?
i'm not crazy, just frustrated