

Circle Jerks, Sinking Ship

smut peddling cannibals hang at public urinals
mister wanna buy a watch? leafy catnip tar some rock
skid marked asphalt or a pair of dirty socks!

everything is up for sale
but never any bargains
on vacation out to lunch
nervous smokers got the jitters

coffee stains and shell shocked vets
child molesting paranoid pimps
crooked cops and the dog keeps chasing itself
this cycle never stops
cycle never stops
cycle never stops.. helplessness

street signs read anywhere anytime
can you stop the bus
this is where i wanna get off
confronted by trendy chic hipsters
treading like hamsters
and tires keep turning
rubber's burning
attached to motors
no one's learning
well me hell i'm always looking for
an exit sign
so i can get out
the easy way out
so i can find some peace of brain or a comfortable ride
a cool place to hide
or a get rich quick scheme
a scapegoat or an excuse without any loopholes
so i won't trip or hang myself

something ugly settles
as if i'm heavy or short on breath
a feeling of helplessness
a feeling of helplessness
a feeling of helplessness

when i keep hearing their jibberish
vote no on yes
don't panic this is only a test
don't panic this is only a test
don't panic this is only a test
don't panic this is only a test

all those unfortunates caught in bad circumstances
lesbian skinheads who think they're in love
computer programmers owning nervous disorders
and a few sexual fantasies
only running on half filled tanks
half filled tanks
half filled tanks
half filled tanks
who will stand on the deck
on the deck? of a sinking ship...
helplessness
helplessness
helplessness
helplessness