

Drive Like Jehu, Spikes To You

'A' frames, statuettes, sunset magazine
they're lining up to do their jobs but i swear to god i seen:
bits and guts and pieces hanging from the trees
Stumpy mow the lawn, c'mon, ya gotta bare piece a' ground.
Pour some concrete, buy a sofa, lay yer body down

your kids are fucking in your garbage
they're waiting for your job
got the mouths around your paycheck
got joyticks for your saws.