

Jeff Buckley, The Sky Is A Landfill

Circle around the park
Joining hands in silence
Watch the evil black the sky

The storm has ripped the shelter
Of illusion from our brow
This power is no mystery to us now.

Leave your spirit genocide
The cancer you won't remove
We cast our funeral rose inside
And bury the need to prove
Our mutilation is to gain from the system

Ooh, turn your head away
From the screen, oh people
It will tell you nothing more
Don't suck the milk of flaccid Bill K.
Public's empty promise
To the people that the public can ignore

This way of life is so devised
To snuff out the mind that moves
Moving with grace the men despise
And women have learned to lose

Throw off your shame or be
a slave to the system

I see you take another drag
One more lost soul to raise your flag
The sky is a landfill
I see you take another drag
Let's see you take another drag

You like to dance to the rolling
Head of the adulteress
You sing in praise of suicide
We know you're useless
Like cops at the scene of the crime

With your steroids and your feedbag
And your stable and your trainer
I got a mail bomb for you Mister Strong Arm.

Throw out the stones from all the cemetery homes
For the violence of a nation gone by

Or the politics of weakness
And the garbage dump of souls
That will now black the sky

Their yellow haze and crowds of eyes
Will plug up the mind that moves
Moving with grace the men despise
And women have learned to lose
We'll share our bodies
In disdain for the system

Oh, I see you take another drag
One nation bends to kiss the hag
The sky is a landfill
I see you take another drag
I see you take another drag

I have no fear of this machine!