

# Machines Of Loving Grace, Burn Like Brilliant Tra

Whispered ravens stab rhythm and blues  
kick off your flares and platform shoes and  
burn like brilliant trash at Jackie's funeral  
This machine has gone insane  
we're powered up power slaves  
so we burn like brilliant trash at Jackie's funeral  
White House rapist soul disease  
invested with godlike authority  
light 'em up do as you please  
and burn like brilliant trash (eternity)  
Where is now your American dream  
I saw him down on the street pimping  
not for sale at any price  
fisher king do what you like

I supplied the molten lead in Jackie's lifelike dream  
I survived while Ruby died in Jackie's trashy fantasy  
and we burn  
and we burn  
and we burn

Slippery angels gone astray  
holy man what can you say  
I pledge allegiance to this array of insanity destruction and decay  
Uzi merciless girl  
where do you land the man of this world  
we're stripped down to bleeding and dying  
or scrawling on walls meaningless words