

# No Use For A Name, Leave It Behind

When we came here it was done  
I felt completely useless  
Never learned to quite adjust  
And all along they knew this  
Carousel would someday stop  
And throw us off in anger  
I guess I didn't think I 'd ever see this sitcom dramedy  
They wrote the script for us already  
It's not the time that makes us guilty  
It's all done, the hatreds built, the walls divide  
And when I die I'll leave you with these  
Animals that think the future's in their minds  
It's in their minds but they're so blind  
And so I leave it behind, ecological man-made crime  
And so I leave you behind  
To these miraculous, intelligent, incredible, extraordinary minds  
Junk mail stacked into the sky  
Recycled paper and plastic  
Then we said that we would try, decreasing figures were drastic  
But I guess it did no good, nobody cares about it  
Not much emotion in my neighborhood  
My apartment's made of wood  
I haven't given more than I could  
It's not the time that makes us guilty  
It's the ones before the ones that lit the fuse  
Cancer causing, smog injecting in the vein  
That makes the world go 'round so fast  
And you won't last, it's in the past  
So I leave it behind, ecological man-made crime  
So I leave you behind  
To these miraculous, intelligent, incredible, extraordinary minds