

# Pods, World Of Clowns

Billing come runnin' through the tunnel  
Got a dream he's gonna change the world  
Got some spray paint gonna relate  
Politics on the walls of Pittsburgh  
He sprays all night and day enraptured  
With Jung and Jesus Marx  
His quest for justice words in colors  
His peace will stop all wars  
Oh! Billy chained to the future  
Billy's in his room with his gloom and a pen and a pad  
Dishes stacked in the kitchen  
Momma's upstairs with a man who's not his dad  
Billy ponders existence  
Then takes a look at what he's written down  
Please release me from this world of clowns  
Dogs eat the innocent read it in cement  
Billy's mission closer every day  
Pontificate the sidewalk let them eat Reeboks  
Most everyone would let it all melt away  
But there's a few like him who see  
Then men of power's lies  
A bright new road will lay to waste  
Their dark unspoken crimes  
Oh! Billy stops on a penny  
His father's like a rock hasn't talked for seventeen years  
Julie fixes in the basement  
She's got a baby they don't know what it's doin' here  
Billy changes the channel  
And says a prayer to a God he hasn't found  
Please release me from this world of clowns  
Oh! Billy shuts off the screaming  
It's noisy on the block like a clock ticking off the tears  
Father's face hasn't changed yet  
Billy tries to speak but his daddy still doesn't hear  
Julie, why do you do that?  
Momma, didn't you hold me when I was young?  
Please release me from this world of clowns