

State Radio, State Inspector

"Let me share the reason of your lecture for a change
Let me tell you how you'll feel
Let me strap you down and put morphine in your veins
Let me share this bed of steel

Cause here come the state inspector
So doctor all the resident records
Truth is he really don't care less
It's just a function of the politics and business

Oh the squalor, Oh the squalor
Let it empty me
Welcome to whatever God may do
It's no secret that you'll never leave

woah. woah...woahh

Cause here comes the state inspector
So doctor all the resident records
Truth is he really don't care less
It's just a function of the politics and business

Deinstitutionalization
Had a wife but left her at the station
And there's women in the stair wells
When their love lives don't fair well
Whoring themselves away in the kitchen

But look see that woman gettin all dressed up
Putting on her earrings and her makeup
And in another world there's a lonely girl
Who's wishing she'd never been a grown up

Oh the squalor...Oh the squalor
Let it empty me
Welcome to whatever God may do
It's no secret that you'll never leave

Maybe today I won't get the wrong meds,
And maybe today I'll get my forty six cents
And maybe today I'll jump that barbed wired fence
And leave this place altogether

Cause we're calling all the President's men
And we'll shove him in his room, locked in
Won't you do me a favor and give me ten
So I can peek into the hallway again.

Oh the squalor...Oh the squalor
Let it empty me
Welcome to whatever god may do
It's no secret you'll never leave"