

Victims Family, Suicide Tag

There's a McDonald's in the desert and a flag on the moon

and gonna shoot billboards into space pretty soon

so that when I stare up into the smoggy night sky

I can see the golden arches floating way up high

there's two miles of mylar drifting aimlessly in space

I'll just sit there with one more blank stare on my face

and I'll just ignore it like everything else

'cause I'm just to damned busy always thinking about myself

There's a place in the desert where the sand stretches out

and the wind keeps on crying "won't you get the f**k out"

all the white people came with their porsches and pools

to elect some celebrity to make all the rules

there's a shopping center standing on a burial ground now

there's a hamburger stand where you can eat a sacred cow

it's a half a pound slab and it's juicy and meaty

and the billboard makers whine and complain about grafitti.

There's a barge full of garbage floating in the harbor

there's a cementary full of our heroes and martyrs

and our road is paved with the beast of intentions

there's an answering machine answering at suicide prevention

but at least someones listening sooner or later

so that they can report back that I am a traitor

for defacing all your billboards with a suicide tag

that you just can't wash out with some thinner and a rag