

Runaway world

D.O.A.

What else can you say. Our groovy little plans have gone astray
like a deer caught in the light. So our dreams unfurl on the h
ighway of the runaway world. My dignity has been accused. The e
nvironment's still abused. The weasels livin' in the roost. And
we're just sittin' back gettin' goosed. What else can you say.
Corruption and contempt are on your tray. Like a monkey in a p
en. Peanuts we are hurled. Trapped in a runaway world. Wait for
a future that never comes. If it's alive it's beaten numb. A w
ar rages through the night. Who's the good guy in the fight? Th
ere's no john wayne anymore. All is rotten to the core. Mechani
zed, dehumanized, catalogued, synthesized, logged in a printout
store. Stack of paper, world's core. Electric blips, electric
eyes. Steel breasts, iron thighs. Voice of a circuit mazes yell
. Laughter echoes down from hell. What else can you say. Every
move you make is on display. Be a nice antichrist, don't create
no furrows. You're luggage on this runaway world. Something th
at can easily be chucked away an ort on the edge of my plate.