

## Pretty Hair

### Human Highway

Your mother helped you move  
Made your transition smooth  
Your community was there  
The youthful faces, pretty hair  
You were surrounded, by your peers

Then one day you saw it  
You went home and tried to draw it  
You couldn't get it quite right  
Its luminescence was so strangely bright

Living in a fantasy  
Of toxicity (toxic-ly)

You're rubbing up against the veneer of disease  
You didn't know, you didn't ask you know that its easy  
But you don't care you like it that way  
Being taken by surprise  
And narrowly narrowly narrowly  
Avoiding your demise

A year later, early one morning  
You woke up coughing you poor thing  
Turned on the radio, but it wasn't active  
There was a blackout, it was radioactive

So your mother came to get you  
Because that's what mothers do  
Left your neighborhood in pieces  
Reduced to rubble and debris  
Driving back to the suburbs in her SUV

Watched it on TV  
In your fathers den of iniquity  
And you changed the channel  
When you saw your old friend  
It was burning pretty hair was melting off your skin