

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