

## Generation Execute

Lard

I went to Blockhead Video  
to rent a tape of people makin' love  
couldn't find no love in here  
"It's a family store, see here!"

Settled for "Faces of death"  
but they'd rented it to some kid  
I'm tired of the same old gore  
kick butt cable network gives me more.

All day  
all night  
broadcast live.

Gas  
fry  
injection  
die.

Bring the pretzels, bring the kids  
have a party, have a beer  
Phil Donahue got his wish  
executions on live TV.

Here's your host, Kozy Kinkwicket!  
What's your name? ... You're 14?  
And what are you being put to death for today?  
Is your family here?

What was your last meal?  
Any last words for the fans?  
Longer you cling to live -  
more prizes for your friends.

Gar  
fry  
yeh  
awright.

What's it gonna be, Old Sparky?  
More points for the firing squad  
grand prize, step inside  
the hundred thousand dollar gas chamber.

Answer one question:  
How do we teach, 'thou shalt not kill'?  
The gas is rising  
there goes the bell.

Five minutes...  
Six minutes...  
Ladies and gentlemen  
he's swallowing his tongue!

Vanna applauds.

Studio audience frenzy

pick me! Pick me! Pick me!  
Marie Antoinette for a day  
lose your head, feed your family.

Outside picket signs bray  
swarms of tailgate parties  
big gulping who knows what  
all waving flags.

Gas!  
Fry!  
God bless  
the U.S.A.

That'll show 'em crime does not pay  
I got heaps of these on tape  
got Clinton frying that brain-damaged kid  
and hockey fights for trade.

You got Gacy? Wooooo!  
I'll take Ted Bundy too  
no worries if the children see  
nightmares? Blame MTV.