

## Trigger For Happiness

### Machines of Loving Grace

Enough searching to know  
That we've lost ourselves  
In our slot machines, shotguns, and strip malls  
Baby your technology  
So slick and functional

And me without my nuclear arsenal  
And if I could kill without guilt or sin  
There'd soon be a few less record executives  
And if I could kill and receive forgiveness  
There'd sure as hell be one less president

There's got to be a pill for forgiveness  
There's got to be a trigger for happiness  
Automatic sensory remote control  
Weather satellites manipulate your soul  
Efficiently without a modicum of grace  
I want to go out with a smile on my face