

# No Man's Land

Soul Asylum

In a town without a name  
there is no shame  
no blame to claim  
one fine day the pilgrims came  
and made new rules for an old game  
And I'm waiting for the garbage man To take you away  
And I'm searching for my playground  
So I can go and play  
So they built a big smoke stack  
Built a railroad track  
They made the dirt roads black  
And they did it behind your back  
And now you pay their tax  
hoping something cracks  
And I'm waiting for the garbage man  
To take you away  
And I'm searching for my playground  
So I can go and play  
From out of the dust came corrosion and rust  
That made you look so cheap  
There's nothing to have here  
And nothing to hold here  
And nothing that you can keep  
Now understand this is no man's land  
And its all that's left that's free  
Where the kings of nothing rule my friend

And you can't make me leave  
There's a billboard in the sky  
Reflecting water in your eyes  
This big city, this ghost town  
Will come crawling to the ground  
And I'm waiting for the hurricane To blow you away  
And I'm searching for my twister  
to twist you into shape  
Now my speech is said and done  
The circus came, I had my fun  
And the wasteland has been won  
And the building has begun  
And I'm waiting for the earthquake To shake you down  
And I see my mother nature Trying to drag you around  
From out of the dust came  
Corrosion and rust  
That made you look so cheap  
There's nothing to have here  
And nothing to hold here  
And nothing that you can keep  
Now understand this is no man's land  
And its all that's left that's free  
Where the kings of nothing rule my friend  
(Then you can't make believe?)