

The Civilization Show

Star Fucking Hipsters

when are we gonna grow up
and accept responsibility
when are we gonna change up
and respect the probability

our culture has been bled
and poetry is dead
police beat it to the ground
and then they shot it in the head

when are we gonna grow up
and accept responsibility
when are we gonna change up
and respect the probability
when are we gonna grow up a
and accept responsibility

with human intervention
10,000 years ago
torn apart by irrigation
the civilization show
brought to you by bad intentions
and human lust for greed
dictate our daily actions
and sponsor slavery

when are we gonna make-up
and unite our possibilities
change our selfish ways
and share our great abilities

our causes must be just
our unities a must
ignore our petty differences
and wipe away the dust

our varieties of ignorance
gotta share a deeper grave
gotta reverse civilization
while there's still something to save
ya can pray all that you want
but then there's really something more
but we gotta tear down their walls
instead of knocking at their doors

when are we gonna wake-up
and demand our civil liberties
escape our mental cages
and view our lives with clarity
when are gonna stand up
and expect some kind of dignity
when are we gonna get up
and accept the harsh reality

we'll have roles to play
we fake 'em every day
and once again "don't you know

there's gotta be a better way!"
though written in my youth
that lyric still has truth
and I read this in a comic book
"ideas are bullet proof!"

with human intervention
10,000 years ago
torn apart by irrigation
the civilization show
brought to you by bad intentions
and human lust for greed
dictate our daily actions
and sponsor slavery

when are we gonna grow up
and accept responsibility
when are we gonna stand up
for our freedom and equality
the truth is crystal clear
but it's been harvested by fear
and this simple crime occurs
on every day of every year

but when the lies are dead
and we see just how misled
we'll take all of the wicked ones
and brick 'em in the head
our aim will never miss
oh what a joyful bliss
but until that fateful day
we'll have to ask this

when are we gonna grow up
and accept responsibility
(4x)
when are we gonna make-up
and unite our possibilities
change our selfish ways
and share our great abilities
when are we gonna grow up
and accept responsibility