feel it...

you burned up all your credit on a family of kids who pop your pills and smoke your pipe and after the war broke your piggy bank the bastards broke the world this time so we sleep with our guns and no jive won't get done but we're heavy-hand high oh stuck in the middle of a silly little riddle control your dam, control till it blows your mind oh dance! don't stop! oh do the no future, do the no future shock don't stop! do the no future, do the no future oh you're aware, blow your top lord, do the no future, do the no future oh you're aware, blow your top oh do the no future, do the no future oh mother dear, did they really cop a feel before they robbed you blind? we're all lacking nourishment we searched around the world looks like a man's gonna drop tell it to me, baby girl fall into this burning world are you ready? here comes the cop to lock us up for smoking crack well...blow mountaintops are you ready? oh dance! don't stop! do the no future, do the no future shock don't stop! do the no future, do the no future shock don't stop! do the no future, do the no future shock don't stop! oh do the no future, do the no future honey and it's burning blood money so i leave the motor running all night absurdities confirming me like want to start them up 'cause here, funny, it just doesn't seem right (so tight!) ...in the fishery clean water running out of sight come on come on see the whores transforming

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oh drop
and bounce
and shake it shake it like it is the end of time
oh see that you get down
in the town
in the country in the city in the middle of a beautiful
get-left-behind
oh work it out
. . .
get ready
. . .
father to the mother:
what went wrong?
i can't say no, won't live too long
hold it steady
girl, it falls apart
don't stop
oh do the no future do the no future
don't stop
do the no future do the no future shock
don't stop
do the no future do the no future shock
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