

Blank Generation

Machine Head

They say we been
Going down and going down
Been traveling on the road to nowhere
Going down, round and round
Trying to get to the place where we started
When I was just a boy
At four years old thought the world was joy
As a kid I'd play, just create the day
As I saw it my way
But time blows by
And strips us down to the bone
Poisoned winds of woe
Teach us that we're
Alone in this world
We learned to see all the corruption and greed
All its hate, All it's pain, so
A toast to the end of our innocence
A toast to a blank generation
They say we been
Going down and going down
Been traveling on the road to nowhere
Going down, round and round
Trying to get to the place where we started
When I was seventeen
Realizing the world wasn't what she seemed
Underneath the night San Fransisco sky
I would see, too clearly
But time blows by
And strips us down to the bone
Poisoned winds of woe
Teach us that we're
Alone in this world
We learned to see all the corruption and greed
All its hate, All it's pain, so
A toast to the end of our innocence
A toast to a blank generation
So here's to our collagen lips and saline tits
To our growth hormones and antibiotics
To the Hollywood world we made out of Barbie doll hearts
After we melted them down so we could make a new start
Here's to a generation scared and always wondering why
Instead of playing doctor we play shoot each other and die
Instead of ring around the rosie, we play hide from mommy
Cause mommy's been been drinking again and we don't want to get beat
Even with all our tattoos, and all our cheap thrills
There's still a hole inside of us that may not ever get filled
So we give back a little bit of what the worlds given us
Giving back a bit of never giving a fuck
Here's to the justice never dealt, to innocent, proven

guilty

Here's to bad cops turning cheeks when real cops are on the street
Here's to the "Rat-tat-n-tat" of gun shots, and your life is shattered

Here's to "Gimme your cash or your brains is gettin' splattered"

Here's to mad cow disease and all that yummy MSG

Here's to Micky D's serving all those mutant chick-a-dees

This is a toast to celebrate the end of our innocence

This is a toast to celebrate how...

We've become desensitized

If life is to grow

Some life must die We learned to take all the corruption and greed

All it's hate, all it's pain so

A toast to the end of our innocence

Our generation

We now embrace all the corruption

And greed, all it's hate, all it's pain, so

A toast to the end of our innocence

Our blank generation

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>