Nobody's

All

bathing in the blue light nightmare of the t.v. war. it's too late, i'm tired, but i can't see sleeping. simple central fact i can't ignore-nobody's hands are clean. watch close, history shows the one familiar hell we know. birthright violence, cemetery silence, makes me sick and sorry for us all. poison sky and poison sea. too bad we can't say we don't know better. both hands are tied by need and greed nobody's hands are clean. watch close, history shows the one familiar hell we know. birthright violence, cemetery silence, endless marching armies. ancient rages, sacred pages, makes me sick and sorry for us all. nobody's hands are clean, it's true and it's obscene. the whole god damned human race and me. born through love and blood, alone and naked. condemned forever to be free, nobody's hands are clean.

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