

SoundsLikeMetal

stained metal spine sorted citizen design/ cyborg eyes cement cornea cataract quarters
plus/ avenue corners rust, collect dust/ aluminum income in rat for rat corporate tunnels/
fort Knox collared white criminals black bag/ poor bots clod recycled gender roles/
bottom rung common sponge/ comet tongue collapsed lava lung/ savage product in
economic slumps/ rhetoric of god in slums/ resonance in garbage dumps/ iron clad
stomach pumps are/ now iron lung fad functions/ coat wire third trimester puncture busts/
copper womb dumpster/ mistress liberty aborted/ neocon steel bolted god bible belt/ held
around the neck of blade runner baby new year/ half Nostradamus half Asimov/ post
apocalypse static tadpole animal farm/ titanium swine/ black and white city's finest/
Teflon heart with a gloc 9 conscious/ uranium pride with proliferation mindset/ jack
hammer embrace to sway the spineless/ tinted optic tin man product/ of a yellow brick
fellowship/ gelatin organic man skin knock off/ Teflon flesh the mannequins/ the city
sounds like metal

stained metal spine sorted citizen design/ cyborg eyes cement cornea cataract quarters
plus/ avenue corners rust, collect dust/ This city sounds like metal/ tinted optic tin man
product/ of a yellow brick fellowship/ gelatin organic man skin knock off/ Teflon flesh
the mannequins/ This city sounds like metal

there' a block in every city where death blooms/ and when a kid's day went okay, he only
suffers a flesh wound/ he got jacked in the box/ it's not his fault his dad sells crack on the
block/ getting to school is asking a lot/ yes he get's his ass kicked a lot/ but now he's
packing a gloc/ whether it's fashion or not/ man his passion is lost/ metallic magazine
subscription tucked in textbooks/ the daily struggle here corrupts intellectuals/ and we're
losing them, glued to a two bit reality/ policy makers have no idea whose boots their in/
written off as stupid kids/ future soldier recruitment/ fuel foreign policy roots/ community
projects of poverty experiments/ so let's make a martyr/ mold claymation patriots of
tomorrow/ while Playdoh Manchurians maintain Babylon/ proletariats dirty hands create
the path we're on/ America... Where Cash is god...