

Armageddon Man

Black Flag

Yea.....

Nowhere to go..No place to go...

I'm real screwed up, my eyes are sore from smoking all that shit..

No place to go..

Bottomless heart, so big that everything just gets lost in there

And if it never comes out,.. that's ok by me..

And on other side, ...at the top there may light at the end of the tunnel

..I just don't think I'll be the same..

I'm just warning you..I'm warning you all..no crutches...no nothin'

..I am..going to live the end..apocalypse man...what the hell else is there to do?

I want a mission, not a gig or a good time, I want a mission

Scrawny stiff legs and despair come walkin my way with an achy step

Shipwrecked souls desolation paradise....

bountiful wonderland of lost souls staggering around arms out stretched looking..

for something.....lonely hero man sitting on the crest of the apocalypse

and our boy says something like uhhhhh...

hey sir, ..I'm a man away from home,.. and my soul is out on loan,

could you throw us down a bone,..so I wouldn't be all alone

'cause I wanna see it all, and I wanna have it all, and I wanna see it fall,

and I wanna take it all away..

February 13th, birthday new shirt around my neck, shivers up and down my spine,

The time is mine and I'm feelin fine ..and I take this one thin dime

And I call my mom on the phone and say..

Say something to warm her heart..

Say uhh your boy done fucked up..

Had a bit of hard luck...went down a wrong trail, messed with the wrong people

And just lost his mind ..just lost his mind ..just lost his mind...

just lost his mind ...just lost his mindjust lost his mind ...just lost his mind

...JUMPED!! ...get stuck in the trunk,.. got stuck in the jungle

and their jokes and their votes and their wrong side looks, and all the notes in the books,

and all the wrong turns and all the bad burns..

and he never learned to not get burned and he never learned

one more wrong turn led to another wrong turn...

YAAAA!!PEOPLE!! ..these people.. are for real.. they watch television...

They run in circles...they bark like dogs ..they nip at my heals...

They wanna put a collar around my neck....they want me to be like them...

Well I just walk right past, right over em, right through em, right on top of them.....

I crush their face... 'cause it's easy.. 'cause their nothing ... 'cause their nothing

...little dogs...humping dogs...stickin' that thing in any crack that passes by.....

Dirt falling in my mind, ..dirt gets stuck in my mouth, dirt gets stuck in my eyes..

Seeing everything through dirt, all I see is dirt, all I know is dirt...just talking dirt,

Talking dirt, Digging dirt, loving dirt, rolling in dirt...

Dirt river, dirt slithers, dirt lovers, dirt undercover, dirt over color

aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaoooooh.....

I've felt dirty before, but it never felt quite like this,

I've seen dirt before but it never looked quite looked like this

I've talked dirt before but it never sounded quite like this...

That's not the way it is...That's just the way it is around here..around the se paats..

OOOH!!

...It took a long time to make a long rhyme,

It took a long time to make a story short

It took a lotta lives and a lotta lies to make this story what it is

And stretch it into a disgusting distortion and proportion and detail...

And you can retail that, and sell it to the market and see what you get

Bring back the proceeds and we'll spend it on ..something that works..

Something that will save me, something that will get me out of here..

There's nothing I want more...like out..

there's nothing I like to roll in like dirt... LOOK!!...

Ashamed of myself...I've looked at myself..I've hated myself...

And if we could all just ...get together and hate a little..we could hate on e another..

Hate our sisters and brothers in the sea of disuniTy...

Get my fill when the bloodspills, Get my fill when the bloodspills

Get my fill when the bloodspills, I get my freeze with the chillspells,

I get my thrills with the cheers feel, I get my thrills with the cheers feel s,

the glass breaks...Chills up and down my spine and I'm feeling fine..

I was feeling fine the time is mine....

Spendin time to time getting my beer and all the gulls wing inside my head, and alarms goin on and off...

all fucked up..all messed up..open my eyes, too much breathing,

too much of that fucking dirty air....makes me talk shit ..makes me live shi t...

makes me wanna kiss the ground, better than kissing you..dirt girl, ..in tha t dirt dress..

what's up that dirt dress ..what's up that dirt dress...ain't nothing but a bunch a trash

ain't nothing but a bunch a trash ain't nothing but a bunch a trash

ain't nothing but a bunch a trash, but you seem to have me quite interested, ..

quite interested, I think I'll walk your way, I think I'll say your name, I think I'll come over to your house..

Eeeeeeeuuuuuuuuwww you got something for me! you got something for me!

I'm the man among men walking tall with a plan,

You can send it around the world, you can hold it in your hand

You can bring it on home, I'm Armageddon man giiirllll...

Armageddon man giiirllll!!!... Armageddon man giiirllll!!!

And I want the whole world ..I want the whole world ...I want the whole worl d

I wanna make this place a better place....and send my shovel and face..every where...

A statue of my effigy ...they erected a slum in my name...

Henry Rollins memorial slum ...Henry Rollins memorial pit...

Got a grave with my name....I gotta grave that always looks the same...

Through the eyes of a fuckin' bug!