

Sludge

Adolescents

One hundred six is the magic number
Up the East River to the Continental Shelf.
It's a tough sell to dump in the Atlantic
Nobody says, "Build a plant next to me"

Twenty million dollars will send it straight to the sea

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Southbound rail straight to the heart...
Bush style, seal it with a kiss
Sixty thousands poisons make a Texas Cocktail
Intoxicated town no one will miss

Let your conscience flush it all into the dirt

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