

# Normalization Blues

Andrew Jackson Jihad

I can feel my brain a-changin'  
Acclimating to the madness  
I can feel my outrage shift into a dull,  
Despondent sadness  
I can feel a crust growing over my eyes  
Like a falcon hood

I've got the normalization blues  
This isn't normal, this isn't good

I'm detached and I'm distracted  
All keyed up but unproductive  
Vacillating between being  
All excited and disgusted  
And then dozing lackadaisically  
In this bubble  
Where I've made my mental home

Connection's more important now  
Than it ever was  
But I'd rather be alone

And when we talk about the president  
We're either pissed off or we're giggling  
About an atrocity he's committing  
Or some stupid shit he's tweeting  
He's a symptom and a weapon  
Of the evil men who really run the show  
The ones who melt down human beings  
Into money like a cruel Sorcerer's Stone  
And they try to divide us,  
And largely they're succeeding  
'Cause they've undermined our confidence  
In the news that we are reading  
And they make us fight each other  
With our faces buried deep inside our phones

Rest in peace to the Information Age,  
Those days are now long dead and gone

I can see the weather changing  
And I can feel the soul decaying  
I'm observing drastic changes  
In the way we're all behaving  
I can see the sooth they're saying  
Furthermore, I could believe it to be true

Connection's more important now  
Than it ever was  
Buddy, what are you gonna do?

This is the golden age of dickotry  
Probably the last golden age of anything  
And the ugliest word  
In the English language is "Anthropocene"  
Good luck everybody  
Good luck!