Coming of age during the plague of Reagan and Bush Watching capitalism gun down democracy It had this funny effect on me I guess

I am cancer
I am HIV
And I'm down at the blue Jesus
Blue Cross hospital
Just lookin' up from my pillow
Feeling blessed

And the mighty multinationals Have monopolized the oxygen So it's as easy as breathing For us all to participate

Yes they're buying and selling off shares of air And you know it's all around you But it's hard to point and say "there" So you just sit on your hands And quietly contemplate

Your next bold move
The next thing you're gonna need to prove to yourself

What a waste of thumbs that are opposable To make machines that are disposable And sell them to seagulls flying in circles Around one big right wing

Yes, the left wing was broken long ago By the slingshot of cointelpro And now it's so hard to have faith in anything

Especially your next bold move
Or the next thing you're gonna need to prove to yourself

You want to track each trickle
Back to its source
And then scream up the faucet
'Til your face is hoarse
Cuz you're surrounded by a world's worth
Of things you just can't excuse

But you've got the hard cough of a chain smoker And you're at the arctic circle playing strip poker And it's getting colder and colder Everytime you lose

So go ahead Make your next bold move Tell us What's the next thing you're gonna need to prove to yourself