

Under the Rainbow

Cursive

The one percent live in high rises
They block out the sun for all the denizens
Under the rainbow

They write the laws on guns and gods
And push 'em upon the hard folk down below
Under the rainbow

Reading my palm, reading my charts
Reading my leaves, reading my tarot cards
They all know where I'm from
Under the rainbow

No prayer, no plan, no promised land

Wish I had time, wish I had hope
Wish I had mine, wish I could cope with this
We've been left all alone
Under the rainbow

You've got your dreams that won't take hold
Boy, I shook myself awake so long ago
Under the rainbow

We've been fed lies, we've all been duped
And we don't want to know the truth
This bubble suits us just fine
Under the rainbow

Checking the news, checking the stocks
Checking for clues, checking the doomsday clock
Who's checking in on us?
Under the rainbow

No god, no gold, nowhere to go