

# Guns N' Roses, Garden Of Eden

It's a critical solution  
And the east coast got the blues  
It's a mass of confusion  
Like the lies they sell to you

You got a glass jawed toothache  
Of a mental disease  
An they be runnin' round back  
See 'em line up on their knees  
'Cause the kiss ass sycophants  
Throwin' penance at your feet

When they got nowhere to go  
Watch 'em come in off the streets  
While they're bangin' out front  
Inside their slammin' to the cruch  
Go on an throw me to the lions  
And the whole damn screamin' bunch  
'Cause the pissed-off rip-offs  
'R' everywhere you turn  
Tell me how a generation's  
Ever s'posed to learn  
This fire is burnin'  
and it's out of control  
It's not a problem you can stop  
It's rock n' roll

I read it on a wall  
It went straight to my head  
It said "Dance to the tension  
of a world on edge"  
We got racial violence  
And who'll cast the first stone  
And sex is used anyway it can be  
Sometimes when I look out  
It's hard to see the day  
It's a feelin' you can have it  
It's not mine to take away

Lost in the garden of Eden  
Said we're lost in the garden of Eden  
And there's no one's gonna believe this  
But we're lost in the garden of Eden  
This fire is burnin'  
and it's out of control  
It's not a problem you can stop  
It's rock n' roll  
Suck on that

Looking through this point of view  
There's no way I'm gonna fit in  
Don't ya tell me what my eyes see  
Don't ya tell me who to believe in  
I ain't superstitious  
But I know when somethin's wrong  
I've been draggin' my heels  
With a bitch called hope  
Let the undercurrent drag me along

Lost in the garden of Eden  
Said we're lost in the garden of Eden  
And there's no one's gonna believe this  
But we're lost in the garden of Eden

Most organized religions make  
A mockery of humanity  
Our governments are dangerous  
And out of control  
The garden of Eden is just another graveyard  
Said if they had someone to buy it  
Said I'm sure they'd sell my soul

This fire is burnin'  
and it's out of control  
It's not a problem you can stop  
It's rock n' roll  
Lost in the garden of Eden  
(An we ain't talkin' about no poison apple or some missin' rib ya hear)  
Said we're lost in the garden of Eden  
And there's no one's gonna believe this  
Said we're lost in the garden of Eden  
This fire is burnin'  
and it's out of control  
It's not a problem you can stop  
It's rock n' roll