

Offspring, The

"The Noose"

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The Noose

Well our souls are all mistaken in the same misguided way

We all end up forsaken, we're just choosing our own way

The future now incinerates before our very eyes

And leaves us with emptiness of no more tries

Well our visions of glory have spiraled down the drain

The best of our intentions come crashing down in flames

The depths of our despair we are unable to contain

It's shallow living

The noose is falling

And all my friends are crawling

The noose is falling

And enemies are rising

A truth appalling

Our mak'r comes a calling

The noose is falling

And enemies are rising

Well the tracers from yesteryear are burning in the dust

Your bruises are reminders of naivete and trust

You're only feeling stronger cause your body's getting numb

Now I lay you down

Put the coins in your eyes

And blow the candles out

The noose is falling

And all my friends are crawling

The noose is falling

And enemies are rising

A truth appalling

Our mak'r comes a calling

The noose is falling

And enemies are rising

No more!

No more!

Nothing!

No more!

No more!

Ever!
No!
More!

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