

## Hagalaz' Runedance

### "No Novembers"

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I feel sick  
What's wrong with me,  
No escaping  
Dizzy spins  
Shakin' knees  
Unlucky 11  
Can't explain  
I don't believe  
In curses, fate or destiny  
Impossible  
Like Cajun snow  
Stick the wire down my throat

Get me out,  
No Novembers

Struggling pairs  
Broken chairs  
Caught with bleached white hair  
Missing tooth  
Drop out of school  
Stuck with no future and no roof  
Suburban town  
Leaves fade to brown  
Temperature quickly racing down  
Went for a ride  
4000 died  
Picked up smoking on the riverside

Every year undeclared war

Every year  
Undeclared war  
But is it really worse than the month before  
Shopping craze  
Feast of thanks  
Empty bowls, empty banks  
Up ahead  
Seeing red  
Tick, tick, tick, I could be dead

It's all gone  
December comes  
11 to 12, a change of fortune

Get me out, no Novembers

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