

## **Rancid**

# **"The 11th Hour"**

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Hey little sister do you know what time it was  
when you finally seen all your broken dreams  
come crashing down your door  
they demand an answer and they demand it quick  
or the questions fade and the wasted days  
come crawling back for more

do you know where the power lies? and who pulls the  
strings  
do you know where the power lies it starts and ends  
with you

the face of isolation  
well that's one you recognize  
well you can't get straight

it's a lonely place and  
it's one you do despise

boredom is for sale now  
and helplessness you feel  
it's a wounded dove and the hawks are above  
blood splattered on a reel to reel

I was almost over my world was almost gone  
in a sudden rush I could almost touch the  
things that I'd done wrong  
my jungle's made of concrete  
through silence I could feel  
my aim is true I will walk on through  
these mountains made of steel.

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