

Nerve Agents

"Fall Of The All-American"

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Washed up tough buck into a foreign world
Stole your culture, ridiculed
But you showed them didn't you
A physical wonder, that they pedestaled
Smashed their records, they worshipped you
Hero, hero we love you
And you grew, until they pulled it out from you
Yes the body, it caught up with you
All alone, what to do, digging ditches, play on through
In a white man's world, who are you

Just a memory
Just a memory
The hero shines and the real man dies
Just a memory
Just a memory
The hero shines and the real man has died
Fall of the All-American, we loved you

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