

## Decom-posuer

NOFX

She's a painting outta focus with no good sense of intention  
she's authentic  
She's a model of disaster with a heart of revolution  
She's so innocent, but guilty's her plea  
Everybody wants to save her from herself  
They really want to save themselves

She's got the grace, of a tourist, with the charm of demolition  
She's a poem without meter or rhyme a random design of a flower  
Like a rose no one really knows  
She's a master piece deserving restoration or condemnation time  
will tell us  
If she's a lifer or a decomposuer she's the rose no one really  
knows