

The Noose

The Offspring

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 the emptiness of no more tries

Well our visions of glory have spiraled down the drain
The best of our intentions comes 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

No more!
No more!
Nothing!
No more!
No more!
Ever!
No!
More!