The 11th Hour

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 then 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 one you do despice Boredom is for sale now And helplessness you feel It's a wounded dove And the hawks are above Blood splattered in a reel to reel

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

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

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

Ohh, I say it starts and ends with you I say it starts and ends with you!

Rancid