

The Descent

Bob Mould

I started out so starry-eyed
Full of hope and wonder
And I wore flowers in my hair
Not aware I'd been defiled
(Every time I see you) I know it's going down
(How can I believe you?) Karma comes around
I know this ride, you must be there by my side
You going down, I must be descending
I didn't want to play the song
That gave people so much hope
I turned my back and turned away
Here's the rope that made me choke
(Every time I see you) I know it's going down
(How can I believe you?) Karma comes around
You can see it in my eyes
You can read it on my face
You can hear it as I cry
God, I hope it's not too late
Can I try to make it up to you somehow?
Can I try to make it up to you somehow?
Now my race is finally run
And as I tumble to the Sun
All these dreams I can't achieve
Brought me crashing to my knees
My descent has no begun
All the music left undone
My world, it is descending

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>