

# The Descent (Live at AB Brussels)

## 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/>