

# 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