

## Attrition

Soundgarden

Lay here under bombast and gloom  
A parade of ghouls marches by  
Headed down to Nero's tomb  
Raising flags and burning rights

Warm yourself by a god-made fire  
Pinocchio with spinning eyes  
Laugh aloud under bomb-lit skies  
A victim's smile never lies

You have always lived your life like a joke with no time  
What you gonna do about it until you get the punch line right?

On the cliff above stormy waves  
Can't decide to climb or drown  
Up is folly and down disgrace  
Under thumbs over written  
The ladder is poison have to find a new way around

What you gonna do about it? What you gonna do about it?  
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You have always lived your life like a joke with no time  
You have always lived your life like a joke with no time