

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 aroundI know this ride, you must be there by my side
You going down, I must be descendingI 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 aroundYou 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

Songwriters
BOB MOULD
Published by
Lyrics © BMG RIGHTS MANAGEMENT US, LLC

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlrics.com/>