

# The 11th. Hour

## Rancid

Hey little sister  
Do you know what time it was  
When you finally seen all your broken dreams  
Come crashing down your door  
They demand an answer and they demand it quick  
Or the questions fade and the wasted days  
Come crawling back for more  
And I say: "Do you know where the power lies?"  
And who pulls the strings  
Do you know where the power lies  
I say: "It starts and ends with you"  
The face of isolation  
Well, that's one you recognize  
Well, you can't get straight  
It's a lonely place and it's one you do despise  
Boredom is for sale now and helplessness you feel  
It's a wounded dove and the hawks are above  
Blood splattered on a reel to reel  
And I say: "Do you know where the power lies?"  
And who pulls the strings  
Do you know where the power lies  
It starts and end with you  
I was almost over, my world was almost gone  
In a sudden rush I could almost touch the things that I'd done wrong  
My sunple's made of concrete through silence I could feel  
My aim is true and I will walk on through these mountains made of steel  
And I say: "Do you know where the power lies?"  
And who pulls the strings  
Do you know where the power lies  
I say: "It starts and ends with you"  
It starts and ends with you  
I say: "It starts and ends with you"

Songwriters

CONNELLY, GUY CHARLES EDWARD/WEST, ANDREW PHILIP/ALBRIGHTON, CHE  
ALEXANDER/ARMSTRONG, DANIEL JACK

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