

# Hope Dies Last

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Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

The alarm goes off and you hit the shower first,  
I make the coffee, its a routine we rehearsed,  
Turn the radio on and its wishing us a happy new year,  
But nothing much has changed here, Another suicide bomb in a market in the Middle East,  
And the authorities estimate 28 dead at least,  
Sense soaked with martyrs blood and mothers tears,  
And nothing much has changed here, And the whole countrys holding those poor miners in its prayers,  
Counting down how long theyve gone without him,  
The reporter does his best to sound sincere,  
But nothing much has changed here, Now theres a man of god saying something about New Orleans,  
How the Mississippi river no washed the sinners clean,  
Oh the righteous pray on ignorance and fear,  
Oh nothing much has changed here, But theres a storm comin up fast,  
Better lass yourself to the mast,  
What have all becomes to past,  
Hope dies last. Politicians pointed fingers like they always do,  
When theres a scandal loomin larger in the rear view,  
When elections may be closer than they appear,  
Oh nothing much has changed here, And in the eyes of the president, citizens are enemies,  
Hed rather talk to Jesus than to anyone who disagrees,  
With the phones involved in Big Brother is all he hears,  
Oh nothing much has changed here, And theres a storm comin up fast,  
Better lass yourself to the mast,  
What have all that comes to past,  
Hope dies last. Sometimes its all that you can do to avert your eyes,  
If you let too much in, it will leave you paralysed,  
Its a world where all your love disappears, So I take you in my arms before you leave for work,  
I got a love for you so fierce and true it hurts,  
And you smile at something that I whisper in your ear,  
Oh nothing much has changed,  
Baby nothing much has changed,  
And nothings ever gonna change here.

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