

NoMeansNo, Approaching Zero

Hardly warm you're not feeling normal
Your pulse is faded, could use first aid
Now you private matters need looking after
It's way too late, though, the show can't wait
It's a private screening of life's last gleaming
Your private glory, your personal story
And you're the hero, approaching zero

Now, now, now
Speak your last line

Make it good 'cause your tongues like wood
You've got sticks for your arms, it's no false alarm
It's your last hurray, the final straw
And i'm not sorry, it's not my worry
'Cause I'm the knife that is full of life
Where there once was we, now there's only me
And you're the hero, approaching zero

Now, now, now
Speak your last line

Should I've warned you that I'm not normal
It's build on tears full of nagging tears
And there is no cure, now it's too obscure
It's TV movies, it's Punch and Judy
It's things obscene on the shining screen
It's a killer's story, a moment's glory
And you're the hero, approaching zero
Yes, you're the hero, approaching zero