

# Crash Test Dummies, There Is No Final Winner

There is no final winner  
There is no final score  
The men have left the playing field and play no more

The hours have been counted  
The work is finally done  
And now the night begins to fall on everyone

The lovers have done their loving  
The murderers their task  
The hunted have been snared and gagged and masked

So when you're in the graveyard  
Read those names in stone  
After all, you'll never get to read your own