

# No-Man, No Defense

you have climbed  
and the climb left you blind.  
too much to think about,  
too little to do.

but you pull through,  
you always pull through.

it goes slow,  
answer questions you don't want to know.  
too much to think about,  
too little, it's true.

but you pull through,  
you always pull through.

no defense against the pounds  
and against the pence,  
love it all.  
no defense.

the voice that left the ladies moist  
is running out of choice.  
losing pace and losing poise,  
losing out to some awful noise.

sleep awake,  
sleep awake for now.

no defense against the pounds  
and against the pence,  
love it all.  
no defense.

no disgrace  
to close your eyes and to quit the chase.  
love it all.  
no disgrace.