

NoMeansNo, It's Catching Up

Have you heard the news?
The dead walk..

Do you hear that sound?
Do you hear that sound?
Like fingers scratching underground?
Do you hear that sound?
That slamming door?
I've fought it all my life
But I cant fight it anymore

Its catching up, Im fucked
A dead duck, shit outta luck

How do you hide from
Something you have found?

Do you hear that sound?
That scratching sound?
Is it better to be lost or found?
You cant ignore it
You can't talk it away
You can't drink it away
You can't fuck it away

Its catching up, Im fucked
A dead duck, shit outta luck

Give my asylum, let me in
I am mad, you are my only witness

There are some things that never die
Things that really never were alive
I've shut them out
I've slammed th door
But i can't keep them back
Anymore

Its catching up, Im fucked
A dead duck, shit outta luck