

# Sleater Kinney, Banned From The End Of The W

Banned from the end of the world

I've no millennial fear,

The future is here, it comes every year.

(if you want me there, I'll play forever dear

Open up the box a new life rushes out

Nasty little bug, much work to be done

Eat all the numbers up, we're 00 gone!)

Hot hot, go back these eyes are shut!

If you want it, I'll come right over,

Then throw me out when the party's over.

Banned from the end of your world

We can bottle time and sell it back

It's a nostalgic crime!

(if you want me there, we'll party without fear

A new world rushes on and we'll just play

Along

A night of revelry, spend it here with me

For so many dreams cannot be contained)

Banned from the end of the world

The future is here, look in the mirror

(we're the band from the end of the world.)