

Smoking Popes, End Of Your Time

They seemed like innocent words
Maybe I heard them wrong
I never knew what they were
I was singing a different song

This could be what we need right now
Tell me how it feels to be
The living end of your time

The stupid things that they say
About what he's supposed to be
This kid believes what he reads
And he's taking 'em seriously

This could be just what we're looking for
Tell me more about how you became
The living end of your time

And when you look into the bathroom mirror
Can you see an entire generation
Crying through those eyes?

A certain kind of despair
Pompous and terrified
This fish jumped out of the bowl
Flopped around for a while and died

This could mean anything we want it to
I wish I knew just how I might become
The living end of my time

They seemed like innocent words
Maybe I heard them wrong
I never knew what they were
I was singing a different song
This could be just what we're looking for