

(I'm) The End of the Family Line

Morrissey

With no complications
Fifteen generations
(Of mine)
All honouring Nature
(Until I arrive)
With incredible style

I'm the end of the line
The end of the family line
The end of the line

No baby pulled screaming
Out into this seething whirl
By chance or whim
(Or even love)
Our family tree hacked into decline
And I'm spared the pain
Of ever saying
"Goodbye"

I'm the end of the line
The end of the family line
The end of the line

The decision is mine
The end of the family line
The end of the line