

Blight

Naked Raygun

The future looks bright
If you're into the blight
Haven't we learned at all?

Time and again
We lose in the end
How does it feel to be burned?

In your blood again
And in your tears
You count just on one hand
The remaining years

Check yourself again
(test yourself again)
Lovers and your friends
Lovers and your friends
Assume that it'll end
(plague has reached the land)
Against your time again
Treat each month like a year
(treat each hour like a year)

Back to the blight
It may be alright
We're just too close to the source

Hop a plane bus or cab
Or leave it to Abbott Labs
Look to the past, plot a course