

No Defense

No-Man

You have climbed
And the climb left you blind.
Too much to think about,
Too little to do.

But you pull through,
You always pull through.

It goes slow,
Answer questions you don't want to know.
Too much to think about,
Too little, it's true.

But you pull through,
You always pull through.

No defense against the pounds
And against the pence,
Love it all.
No defense.

The voice that left the ladies moist
Is running out of choice.
Losing pace and losing poise,
Losing out to some awful noise.

Sleep awake,
Sleep awake for now.

No defense against the pounds
And against the pence,
Love it all.
No defense.

No disgrace
To close your eyes and to quit the chase.
Love it all.
No disgrace.