

It's Catching Up

NoMeansNo

The dead walk.....

Do you hear that sound?
Do you hear that sound?
Like fingers scratching underground
Do you hear that sound?
That slamming door?
I've fought it all my life
But I can't fight it anymore

It's catching up, I'm fucked
A dead duck, shit out of luck

How do you hide from
Something you have found?

Do you hear that sound?
That scratching sound?
Is it better to be lost or found?
You can't ignore it
You can't talk it away
You can't drink it away
You can't fuck it away

It's catching up, I'm fucked
A dead duck, shit out of luck

Give me asylum, let me in
I am mad, you are my only witness

There are some things that never die
Things that never really were alive
I've shut them out
I've slammed the door
But I can't keep them back
Anymore

It's catching up, I'm fucked
A dead duck, shit out of luck