

The 11th Hour

Rancid

Hey little sister
Do you know what time it was
When you finally seen
All your broken dreams
Come crashing down your door
They demand an answer
And they demand it quick
Or the questions fade
And then the wasted days
Come crawling back for more

Do you know where the power lies
And who pulls the strings
Do you know where the power lies
It starts and ends with you

The face of isolation
Well that's one you recognize
Well you can't get straight
It's a lonely place
And one you do despise
Boredom is for sale now
And helplessness you feel
It's a wounded dove
And the hawks are above
Blood splattered in a reel to reel

Do you know where the power lies
And who pulls the strings
Do you know where the power lies
It starts and ends with you

I was almost over
And my world was almost gone
And in a sudden rush
I could almost touch
The things that I'd done wrong
My jungle's made of concrete
Although the silence I could feel
My aim is true
And I will walk on through
These mountains made of steel

Do you know where the power lies
And who pulls the strings
Do you know where the power lies
It starts and ends with you

Ohh, I say it starts and ends with you
I say it starts and ends with you!