

# 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!