

## Fall Of The All-american

The Nerve Agents

Washed up tough buck into a foreign world  
Stole your culture, ridiculed  
But you showed them didn't you  
A physical wonder, that they pedestaled  
Smashed their records, they worshipped you  
Hero, hero we love you  
And you grew, until they pulled it out from you  
Yes the body, it caught up with you  
All alone, what to do, digging ditches, play on through  
In a white man's world, who are you  
Just a memory  
Just a memory  
The hero shines and the real man dies  
Just a memory  
Just a memory  
The hero shines and the real man has died  
Fall of the All-American, we loved you