

# Cher, The Fall (Kurt's Blues)

Never even knew you  
But I heard your note today  
You talk about injustice  
And how we look the other way

I knew full well your meaning  
But my world just moves too fast  
It's a shame about your future  
It's a crime about your past

Was there no one who could save you  
From the prison of each breath  
Like Rapunzel in her tower  
Isolation equals death

Was there no one who could rescue you  
From the prison of your pain  
Am I tougher or just lucky  
Our fate didn't end the same

But my heart has run on empty  
Since I heard the fuckin' news  
We're a heartless, godless culture  
We'd walk nowhere in your shoes

For me it's six-thirty in the morning  
And my mood's as black as rain  
I am thirty light years older  
But I understand your pain

They all hate you 'cause you left them here  
To struggle on their own  
I'm just sorry you had no choice  
'Til death chilled you to the bone

But my heart has run on empty  
Since I heard the fuckin' news  
We're a heartless, godless culture  
We'd walk nowhere in your shoes

Well the good news, if there's any  
Is you ever lived at all  
But our country kills its heroes  
We just raise them for the fall

Raise them for the fall  
Oh we raise them for the fall  
For the fall, oh we raise them for the fall  
Raise them for the fall