

# Morrissey, The End Of The Family Line

With no complications  
Fifteen generations  
(of mine)  
All honouring nature  
Until I arrive  
(with incredible style)

I'm the end of the line  
The end of the family line  
The end of the line

No baby pulled screaming  
Out into this seething whirl  
By chance or whim  
(or even love ? )

Our family tree hacked into decline

And I'm spared the pain  
Of ever saying  
(&quot;goodbye&quot;)

I'm the end of the line  
The end of the family line  
The end of the line

The decision is mine  
The end of the family line  
The end of the line

I'm the end of the line  
The end of the family line  
The end of the ...