

To The Flame

Monster Truck

Last of a dying breed,
Hunted for crimes unseen.
Backed into a corner, he run.
His time is over, done.

[Chorus:]
There's no way outta here,
There's no way out.
There's no way outta here.

The bastards hunt so well,
Death of the former spell.

Oh, there's no mercy for those who've done wrong.
To the flame, like the angry mob.

[Chorus]

[Chorus x2]