

## On The Way

### Armored Saint

Hold on to that vision  
There'll always be some friction in your life  
But you gotta keep your head high  
And beat the odds with a sigh  
My friend,  
Keep pushin to the plateau  
Find gold at the end of the rainbow, begin  
Feel the sweet sensation  
Suddenly you've taken charge of your life  
No one can surpass  
Feelinggood, you're on the road at last  
Yes you're made of armor  
And saints will conquer and you  
Ask what this thing could be  
Just jump on the road and follow me  
I knew that one day I would reach you  
And show you lives worth living for  
Sometimes you'll go through hell first  
But at the end you'll be at heaven's door  
Do you realize your on the way  
To an everlastingday  
Don't turn your head on the ones who placed your crown  
Or soon you'll find yourself going down!!