

Got To Go

Broken Back

You seem lost into this darkness
Trying to move along, fearing to die alone
Tell me pure one, what are you here for?
You stand in Hell here, you'd better disappear
No, I came to this interview's door
Cause I'm tired to pray, and I'm dying to play
Oh, be welcome at the devil's floor
He'd like to hear you say
We'd like to hear you say:

I've got to go for a ride
Through the devil's eyes
Tell them I'm on the run,
On the deadly sins road, all alone
I've got to go for a ride
Through the devil's eyes
Tell them I'm on the run,
On the deadly sins road, all alone

Come closer and take a seat please
I see the spark in you, the one that burns in few
Some may beg you on their knees, boy
Don't let them stop you, don't let them stop you
No my hands will never shake, he swore
Cause I'm tired to pray, and I'm dying to play
Now that you knocked at the devil's door
We wanna hear you say
We wanna hear you say:

I've got to go for a ride
Through the devil's eyes
Tell them I'm on the run,
On the deadly sins road, all alone

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