

The Fire, The Steel, The Tread

Chuck Ragan

Come on, come on, gotta trust in something strong
Gotta keep them wheels on turning, die with the rest and wrong
Hang on, hang on, gonna beat that wind for long
Yeah, eat that dust and savior the road less traveled on
Yeah, ooh...

But we got one shot to follow past our day
By the time we're though this machine will know our name
We'll be shouting at the devil till we lay our hand
Leave it to the fire, the steel, the tread

Come on, come on, before the hour at hand is gone
Gotcha shake that pain and handle, wake the faith, the law
Hang on, hang on, gonna beat that wind for long
Yeah, eat that dust and savior the road less traveled on
Yeah, ooh...

But we got one shot to follow past our day
By the time we're though this machine will know our name
We'll be shouting at the devil till we lay our hand
Leave it to the fire, the steel, the tread
Leave it to the fire, the steel, the tread

Well, there ain't nothing wrong with chasing suns
Our being hanging on
Behind our weight, damn it if we go...
Yeah, ooh...

But we got one shot to follow past our day
By the time we're though this machine will know our name
We'll be shouting at the devil till we lay our head
Leave it to the fire, the steel, the tread
Leave it to the fire, the steel, the tread