

Dead End Drive

Holy Soldier

Racing down the road to nowhere, blinded by an evil spell,
The devil, he was riding shotgun,
Southbound on the highway to Hell,
Like the speed of light, we drove out of sight and vanished into the dead of the night.

Drunk and hell-bent with anger,
The devil looked at me and smiled,
He said, "Have another drink, my friend,"
He was knowing, all the while, that I'd lose control and he'd take my soul to rake across his fiery coals.

Dead end drive,
Do and die,
A drinking, driving suicide,
Heading down the last road of your life,
Dead end drive,
Do and die,
The road to Hell's before your bloodshot eyes.

The last thing I can remember: we were flying down Deadman's Curve,
The devil, he was laughing with delight as the car began to swerve,
Well, I hit the brakes; I was just too late,
A cripple at the hands of fate.

Dead end drive,
Do and die,
A drinking, driving suicide,
Heading down the last road of your life,
Dead end drive,
Do and die,
The road to Hell's before your bloodshot eyes.

Dead end drive,
Do and die,
The road to Hell's before your bloodshot eyes,
Dead end drive.