

Bury Me Alive

Kazzer

All along every ride
Taste the anger buildin up inside
Eyes are wide I fear I've lost control
On this desert long live rock and roll
Ya, times are tough when the good times slide
Look to escape through the window but its cold outside
A lot of times tryin to find a purpose
Been a long while now I keep on searchin
Focus on what's left instead of lookin right
The writings on the shelf I'm always loosin sight
What I can't afford is never what I want
Break you at the knees never let you walk
Now I'm headed for the door.

Bury me along the way
Cause I can't see the light at all
Bury me another day
Cause it seems to close to call
Cause it seems to close to call

Now my patience has left me my conscience is thin
My pulse is runnin cause of the shit I'm in
Simply try but you can try so many times before the opposite op
inion starts winnin who are we kiddin
Got people callin me with no faces cause I got greedy now I'm p
ut through the paces
Then I pitched a 49 Merc doin 65 now I'm too busy tryin to stay
alive warning when I fuel the fire and train starts rollin and
track retires
I'm still set in my ways be the last to stand got nothing to lo
ose not stopped by any man look at my hands

Somebody's tryin to kill me
Somebody's tryin to kill me
Somebody's tryin to kill me
Somebody's tryin to kill me but you can't kill me man come on

And I won't see the day, cause I won't be alive
And I'll pay for my mistakes, when I run out of time
And I won't see the day, cause I won't be alive
And I'll pay for my mistakes, when I run out of time