

# To Hell We Ride

Lostprophets

With you it's never good enough  
Because you want the stuff  
That could change your future  
You're lost amongst a sea of chance  
And now the more you dance  
Just gets you sinking deeper

It's ok don't apologize  
You don't know what you're striving for  
And you never seem to try  
It's too early, don't live your lie  
Keep on moving, it's time to

Ride, ride, ride, now it's time to ride, ride, ride

Everything seems tempting  
But nothing comes for free  
I often wonder how you drive  
When the roads too dark to see  
It's too early, it's time to ride, ride, ride

We light the fire to watch it burn  
But when it comes your turn  
All that's left is embers  
You ran this race with no real heart  
Yeah right back at the start  
You'd already lost it

Everything feels tempting  
When you don't know who to be  
I often wonder how you feel  
When you're lying next to me  
It's too early, it's time to

Yeah, yeah, yeah so what  
Yeah, yeah and after all that time  
Yeah, yeah no answers

You know it's not enough