

She runs from the past and she's hittin' full stride
All of the lines she's forgotten
She woke from the dream and she opens her eyes
All she could see was the bottom
The worst day ain't over its right on cue
The mirror is seein' the truth
The clouds rollin' over
The keys in the doors
Hold on I'm coming for you

Headlight
Put the gun away
Last ride before the fade-away
White wall your gonna lose it all
This time its past the point of critical

She hides from the seconds that seem to fly by
The devil won't offer a truce
These foots on the floor
And I'll bury the past
Hold on I'm coming for you

(I'm comin'!!)
Headlight
Put the gun away
Last ride before the fade-away
White wall your gonna lose it all
This time its past the point of critical

Wouldn't you say that we're past the point of critical
It's critical
And when the angles turn their backs on her
It's critical
It's critical

I'm on my way [x2]
Now...

Headlight
Put the gun away
Last ride before the fade-away
White wall your gonna lose it all
This time its past the point of critical

Wouldn't you say that we're past the point of critical
It's critical
And when the angles turn their backs on her
It's critical
It's critical

I'm on my way [x2]
It's critical now....