

Come along for the ride  
Don't waste anymore time of your life  
Foolin' round with your endless shit  
Going crazy, going blind  
Is this the way you wanna live  
Looking back at worthless times  
With the future so vast  
Thinking wrong, feeling fine

What was it your father once told you;  
"Get your life in order son!  
Or else things you do might come back to you times ten!"

The fire will not take you higher

Be brave, be strong  
Where you stop is where I begin  
Death will surely come  
What you do in between is your thing  
So get a fucking grip  
If respect is what you want

The fire will not take you higher

I never needed no helping hand  
So why should you, are you too weak?  
Sit back and review your life  
Was it really worth the effort?

And then the paranoia takes you  
And it leads you to your grave  
You can't escape the death grip  
Even though you try

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I forgot to mention  
I really don't care if you make it  
I can't help you no more  
So you'll have to go your own ways  
To reach your fire  
You'll have to choose the right path