

## Lost On The Way

### Those Poor Bastards

The night was black as the cold nights of Satan, and I was driving back home  
Some kinda beast ran in front of my car  
So I swerved and ran into the trees  
The pain of the glass and the taste of my blood put my poor soul right to sleep  
I guess I got lost on the way  
I guess I got lost on the way

If I wasn't here now, I'd be there with you laughin' at the dead  
But I got to tell you, dyin' aint as funny as you said it would be  
So if I make it through this, I'm gonna find you, and show you just how it feels  
I guess I got lost on the way  
I guess I got lost on the way

The beast is here now, scratchin' the door  
don't he know I saved it's poor life  
Or maybe he knows but he don't seem to care, it don't look like he's eaten for years  
I can see smoke and feel the hot fire  
It looks like this car's about to blow  
And I guess I got lost on the way  
And I guess I got lost on the way  
I guess I got lost on the way