

## Riding On A Dead Horse

## Fury In The Slaughterhouse

I'm out in the streets  
I'm feeling pretty save  
I don't know  
Where to go  
I miss the warm sheets  
Of my narrow city cave  
I am drivin' slow  
Stop and go  
She said her love is deeper than I know  
Is it so, that's what I'm asking myself  
It's ten past ten  
I stop for some gas  
A pack of cigarettes  
And a chat with the moon  
The city disappears  
I am counting my miles  
It's cold outside  
Tonight  
She said her love is deeper than I know  
Is it so, that's what I'm asking  
She said her love is stronger than herself  
Is that so, or am I just riding on a dead horse  
Riding on a dead horse