

## Back To The Underground

### The Black Heart Procession

I was headed to the gallows I was to hang or  
Burn in flames  
I remember the day you lit the fire  
And watched our love turn to dust  
I remember the flames higher and higher  
I remember the way you laughed before you  
Finally set me free  
I try to recover every time  
But every time I'm back on the ground  
Back underground every time  
I was forced into the shadows  
I was the fool beaten and bruised by the game  
I held on to all of our ashes