

Trial by Fire

Bachman-Turner Overdrive

Out in the street, in the meat market beat, where life strives
in the heat of the night
Deals are being struck and the goods are laid down, there's no
one to ask if its right
Lost in these depths are the youth now forgotten, and left to d
iscover their way
No one will rescue them, can't catch them falling, chance is th
e game that they play

Suspicious of the people they meet, judgement is swift if they
can't keep their feet.
And it's Trial by fire, the question is how to survive,
Trial by fire, does no one get out alive.

Back in the hills like a cat, death waits only to level the las
t fatal blow
In the city they love, they must move very cautious, they're tr
apped they have no place to go.
Lost in these ruins are the dreams now forgotten, and life's hi
ghest price is being paid.
No one will rescue them, can't catch them falling, chance is th
e game that they play

Suspicious of the people they meet, judgement is swift if they
can't keep their feet.
And it's Trial by fire, the question is how to survive,
Trial by fire, does no one get out alive.
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Trial by fire, does no one get out alive.

Goin' round the streets of Philly, leaving only blackness
Lust for power, land, and wealth
Long lasting likeness is written in blood

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