

# Runnin' Across the Tracks

Billy Talent

It's up to you!

This ain't no TV show,  
You watch my head explode,  
Ten thousand hours everyday.  
No time to be afraid,  
Chase up the rattle snakes,  
Don't let your fear control your fate.

The ghost of self denial,  
It whispers from the grave,  
The road you can't rely on,  
Is a risk that you must take.

Chorus:

I'm runnin' across the tracks,  
(And I'm never coming back)  
Oh, I'm runnin' across the tracks,  
(And I'm never coming back)  
Pullin' the blindfolds back,  
All we did in life,  
I'm runnin' across the tracks  
(And I'm never coming back)  
Oh, runnin' across the tracks  
(And I'm never coming back)  
We're gonna escape this trap,  
Gotta get a life.

Stuck in this prison cell,  
Just like a criminal,  
I count the years that went to waste.  
If this road goes to Hell,  
I'm right back where I fell  
Made a career from my mistakes.

The ghost of self denial,  
It whispers from the grave,  
The road you can't rely on,  
May be your saving grace.

Chorus:

I'm runnin' across the tracks,  
(And I'm never coming back)  
Oh, I'm runnin' across the tracks,  
(And I'm never coming back)  
Pullin' the blindfolds back,  
All we did in life,  
I'm runnin' across the tracks  
(And I'm never coming back)  
Oh, runnin' across the tracks  
(And I'm never coming back)  
We're gonna escape this trap,  
Gotta get a life.

And every step that I aim to take  
(I fall behind, I fall behind)  
And every leg that I have to break

(These scars are mine, these scars are mine)  
And everyday that I'd pray for you,  
(I close my eyes, I close my eyes)  
At least I can say that we made it through,  
(The stars aligned, the stars aligned)

The stars aligned.  
The stars aligned.

And words just can't explain the struggle of the dead  
mans fight,  
A dead mans fight,  
And silver spoons get by the wasted mother hard earns  
life  
A hard earns life.

Every step that I aim to take  
(I fall behind, I fall behind)  
And every leg that I have to break  
(These scars are mine, these scars are mine)  
And everyday that I pray for you,  
(I close my eyes, I close my eyes)  
And I hope that you make it through,  
Yeah, I hope that you make it through

It's up to you!

Chorus:  
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(And I'm never coming back)  
Oh, I'm runnin' across the tracks,  
(And I'm never coming back)  
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