

## Fault Line

**Black Rebel Motorcycle Club**

I've been waiting on the fault line  
Living evil take me on  
I'll be standing with my dying bed  
If you care to come along

Racing with the rising tide  
To my father's door

I been lying in the bright light  
See my shadow from below  
Never wanted from another man  
Never wanted for my own

Drowning in the rising tide  
At my father's door

Through a window to the last mile  
My living picture on a wall  
From the banks of the far side  
I see the lights come ashore

Racing from the rising tide  
To my father's door  
Racing from the rising tide  
To my father's door  
Racing with the rising tide  
To my father's door