

Fire Walker

Black Rebel Motorcycle Club

Your love was always yours to give, or start another war
But you're always wounded perfectly for what you're livin' for
Your eyes have wept a thousand tears, you've never needed mine
The crime is never what you steal, but what you leave behind

And maybe I'm too blind to see, the line was always crossed in
me

And maybe I'm too far to reach, but what's inside of you's the
same as me

When the soul dies, it burns like the page
We pass through the gates
We pass through the gates
We pass through the gates
We pass through the gates
We pass through the gates
We pass through the gates

Your soul was never yours to keep, it's barely in you now
The bullet from the shell it leaves strips it to the ground

And maybe I'm too blind to see, the fire is all that walks with
me

And maybe I'm too starved and weak, but what's inside of you's
the same as me

It's a place where we all belong, gives rise to our very own
It's a call in the air we breathe, a sign to the everything
It's a call from where we've gone, to a place we've always know
n
It's a sign everywhere you go, it's a call when all have gone
To a place where all are from, it's a call to our very own
Gives rise with everyone, it's a path we've always known
Gives way to everything, gives rise to the night
Gives way to the everything, takes hold to the all we know
Gives way to the night, gives rise to the everything