(There is no war,

If you're already dead

There is no truth,

If you just use your head

There is no fair,

If it's all that you lack

If it's all in your back,

If it's all in your back)

I'm riding down
The highway of fallen kings
'Tires hiss
As the engine screams
I'm like a fugitive alien
On the run
But nobody can tell me
What I'm running from
What am I running from?

I am the ghost
That she passes through
She's the choice
I can never chose
When am I going to find my peace?
When am I going to know?
When am I going to know?

What am I gonna do now?
I'm already too far down
When am I gonna be free?
I'm just a ghost on the highway
What am I gonna do now?
I'm already too far down
When am I gonna be free?
I'm just a ghost on the highway
Of fallen kings, kings...

(There is no war,

If you're already dead

There is no truth,

If you just use your head

If you just use your head...)

What am I gonna do now?
I'm already too far down
When am I gonna be free?
I'm just a ghost on the highway
What am I gonna do now?
I'm already too far down
When am I gonna be free?
When am I gonna be free?