## Where They Lay

**Death Angel** 

Back to the grind End of the line Back to the life I knew Pain deep inside Swallow my pride Still I think I'm losing you

Nearing the end More than a friend What the hell can I say Years left behind Trapped in my mind Wishing for another day

Fool proof, no bail, locked inside (Scaling the rafters) Tight restraints, my hands they're tied (Taking the bastards)

Slave to the cause Breaking the laws No more common decency Must be a sign You're doing fine So much better without me

Learn from the past Always the last Wonder when will my day come I'll never quit Won't submit Hoping that you'll be the one

You may try to break us down can't you see we're here to stay Scores of them have tried before At our feet is where they lay It's our calling Scream! Rage! Mauling! Can't you see we're breaking out Overloaded, so explosive Cathartic, vengeful shout

Dreaming of flight All through the night What the hell does it mean Float in a flood Thrive in the mud Black sheep anomaly

Rise to the task Breaking the fast Feeling for the first time whole Charging the fight Light up the night Forever I will live my goal Tištěno z www.txp.cz