

The State Of Texas Vs. Fearbefore

Fear Before The March Of Flames

Oh yeah. Thank God. I could use a companion
To hell or bust. I could use a companion

They haven't found her body, but they're onto me.
I'm sorry to drag you in, but I had no choice.
I said I was sorry so stop crying,
I said I was sorry so stop crying.

The authority lives, for the thrill of chase.
But they'll never catch me.
The authority lives, for the thrill of chase.
But they'll never catch me.
The authority lives, for the thrill of chase.
But they'll never catch me.
The authority lives, for the thrill of chase.
But they'll never catch me.

Cheer up honey, don't cry.
Cheer up honey, don't cry.
You don't get to cry.

(There's an old saying in Texas that says fool me once,
shame on you, fool me, you can't get fooled again)

I cleaned up after myself, tied up my loose ends.
Tied 'em up. With a full tank we can make it to the border.
Tied 'em up. With a full tank we can make it to the border.

Where I'll change my name and they'll crown me king,
Where I'll change my name and they'll crown me king,
Where I'll change my name and they'll crown me king,
Where I'll change my name and they'll crown me king.
I may be sick, I may be sick, I may be sick, I may be sick.

The authority lives for the thrill of the chase,
but they'll never catch me.
The authority lives for the thrill of the chase,
but they'll never catch me.
The authority lives for the thrill of the chase,
but they'll never catch me.
The authority lives for the thrill of the chase,
but they'll never catch me.