

Ride of Your Life

Green River

Going down...

The ride of your life leads you down

Speeding to a hole in the ground

Your life's a blur, you've lost it inside

Too late to be scared, it's your last ride

Not turning back, no turning around

Plunging face first to a hole in the ground

Going down...

Going down...

One time too many one step too far

You bought your last ride with a shot in the arm

Fingernails sink deep in your skin

No time left for wondering

The roar of death fills your ears

Try to focus on useless years

The ride of your life takes you down

Your last kiss is a hole in the ground