

# Making The Road Blues

Hi-Standard

He is making the road as he goes  
We follow behind  
Brave, cool, lusty, calm  
Blazing trails on the front line

No one can ever know  
How hard it is for him to carry on this way  
No one can know his love  
For his people and family

He's on a mission  
He knows who he is  
He is making the road  
"Fuck f\*\*k f\*\*k f\*\*k"  
Wants to scream but holds it in

No one can ever know  
How hard it is for him to carry on this way  
No one can know his love  
For his people and family

Makin' Making the road  
Makin' This one is for you

Never say die mother f\*\*ker