

The Inner Road

Jorn Lande

Finding a reason
Killing the truth with lies
It cuts like a razor
When your dreams are broken
And there is no savior only rock and roll
Children of fire
Come and sell your soul

Life is all
Life is all there is to know before death
Black death
You gotta know your hell to find your heaven

Surrounded by treason
Losing our youth in cries
My over the horizon radar sweeps the land
Oh

Inspired by evil
It's a dark parade
And I am the spark to a flaming heart

Life is all
Life is all there is to know before death
Black death
Death
Black death
You gotta know your hell to find your heaven
Break the spell in this wishing well
Crack the code to your inner road and rise
Come on and rise... yeah

Death black death
Death black death
You gotta feel your hell to know
Death black death
You gotta know your hell to find your heaven
Break the spell in this wishing well
Crack the code to your inner road and rise... yeah