

# Bury Me Alive

Kazzer

All along every ride  
Taste the anger buildin up inside  
Eyes are wide I fear I've lost control  
On this desert long live rock and roll  
Ya, times are tough when the good times slide  
Look to escape through the window but its cold outside  
A lot of times tryin to find a purpose  
Been a long while now I keep on searchin  
Focus on what's left instead of lookin right  
The writings on the shelf I'm always loosin sight  
What I can't afford is never what I want  
Break you at the knees never let you walk  
Now I'm headed for the door.

Bury me along the way  
Cause I can't see the light at all  
Bury me another day  
Cause it seems to close to call  
Cause it seems to close to call

Now my patience has left me my conscience is thin  
My pulse is runnin cause of the shit I'm in  
Simply try but you can try so many times before the opposite op  
inion starts winnin who are we kiddin  
Got people callin me with no faces cause I got greedy now I'm p  
ut through the paces  
Then I pitched a 49 Merc doin 65 now I'm too busy tryin to stay  
alive warning when I fuel the fire and train starts rollin and  
track retires  
I'm still set in my ways be the last to stand got nothing to lo  
ose not stopped by any man look at my hands

Somebody's tryin to kill me  
Somebody's tryin to kill me  
Somebody's tryin to kill me  
Somebody's tryin to kill me but you can't kill me man come on

And I won't see the day, cause I won't be alive  
And I'll pay for my mistakes, when I run out of time  
And I won't see the day, cause I won't be alive  
And I'll pay for my mistakes, when I run out of time