

To Hell We Ride

Lostprophets

With you it's never good enough
Because you want the stuff
That could change your future
You're lost amongst a sea of chance
And now the more you dance
Just gets you sinking deeper

It's ok don't apologize
You don't know what you're striving for
And you never seem to try
It's too early, don't live your lie
Keep on moving, it's time to

Ride, ride, ride, now it's time to ride, ride, ride

Everything seems tempting
But nothing comes for free
I often wonder how you drive
When the roads too dark to see
It's too early, it's time to ride, ride, ride

We light the fire to watch it burn
But when it comes your turn
All that's left is embers
You ran this race with no real heart
Yeah right back at the start
You'd already lost it

Everything feels tempting
When you don't know who to be
I often wonder how you feel
When you're lying next to me
It's too early, it's time to

Yeah, yeah, yeah so what
Yeah, yeah and after all that time
Yeah, yeah no answers

You know it's not enough