

## Riding With Death

### Small Brown Bike

Late night drive-putting myself in control the first time.  
And if this car doesnt kill me tonight, I know that I must be b  
lessed.  
I know that I'll be all right.  
I know that I'll live my life exactly as I like and I'll be jus  
t fine.  
Unless, of course, I'm riding with death.  
Yesterday i rode with death, its not quite as it seems.  
So many months this was my reality.  
Today its only a dream.  
Late night drive-putting myself in conrol for the first time.  
And if i survive, I know that I must be right.  
There will be green grass, and deep blue skies, pink moons,  
and red, red wine rewarding me for my honest try.  
I know that i'll live my life exactly as i like and i'll be jus  
t fine.  
Unless, of course, i'm riding with death...