

## Ride

## Switchblade Symphony

I won't live forever  
Where will I go  
Will I miss the war  
Will I miss the snow  
I love the way the water  
Comes down like acid rain  
For when I'm gone  
They'll carry on  
For when I'm gone  
They'll carry on

But in your head  
You're all dead  
Your brain's cold  
From what's been told  
And there you sit  
Begging change  
Don't you get it  
You're still in their shooting range  
This is life not a game  
And it's getting real old  
Your body is hungry  
For your soul's been sold  
And ow you're trapped  
Deep inside my kind of ride  
69 stories down down  
better better run and hide... ride

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