

## The Test

### The Classic Crime

All i can see is as far as my headlights can show me  
and all of the roads look the same in each state that i drove i  
n  
as i grip the wheel and i drift away  
wishin i could wake up just a second too late  
so that i could see heaven and i'd a taste  
but i just keep goin  
so here's to the promise of glamorous living  
you must drink up now, cause it's all that your getting  
if you haven't been tested, you certainly will  
and i promise, it's going, to kill.  
all i can think of, is how much i'd kill to be sleeping  
and squinting my eyes my mind is drifting to secrets i'm keepin  
g  
and the long hauling trucks are all in their stops  
just like luminous ghosts of something that once was  
their rigs look so empty when framed by their lights  
and thats how i'm feeling  
so here's to the promise of glamorous living  
you must drink up now, cause its all that your getting  
if you haven't been tested you certainly will  
and i promise, it's going, to kill.  
its all at their expense,  
if this is real, i'm a fake  
at least i feel important  
i won't lie, i lie to get paid  
so heres to the promise of glamorous living  
you must drink up now, cause its all that your getting  
if you haven't been tested, you certainly will  
and i promise, its going, to kill. (yeahhh!)