Burnt To A Shell

The Haunted

It's been a long and lonely ride
The blood takes the lead on down the line
Some knew it, some never tried
To go down that crooked mile

I've seen his weary eyes, I've walked that feed kill chain My love it's been a while but I'll be there again

So when I die, lead my remains into the fire So that my soul flies and I reach the end of the line Burnt to a shell

I know a deep dark secret, I know a lie
I learned well how to bend, brake, steal and pry
But in the back of my mind I always knew
It only hurts awhile 'til it burns you through

Send me another mile down, complete the divine Everything must go, I'll know when it's my turn to ride

So when I die, lead my remains into the fire So that my soul flies and I reach the end of the line Burnt to a shell

Hell is my desire for truth and pride
I will love, I will live, I will not be controlled anymore

So when I die, lead my remains into the fire So that my soul flies and I reach the end of the line Burnt to a shell