

## Walk the Line

The Poodles

Smiling faces  
empty phrases  
A trip that lies ahead of me  
I shake and shiver  
that dusty mirror  
Takes me where i want to go  
I feel the flow  
Out of place but just in time  
I pack my bags and leave this town  
And do the things that hardly can be done  
Until the end of time  
I have to walk the line  
I know some day i'll find  
A way to break my spell and leave it all behind  
These rain-stained sidewalks  
Streetlight cool talk  
Late night promise never last  
Now i clear my senses  
I'm all defenseless  
It's been so long and came so slow  
King of fools  
I lost my friends and family  
Little left it seems to me  
I'm standing at the point of no return  
Until the end of time  
I have to walk the line  
I know some day i'll find  
A way to break my spell and leave it all behind