

To Hell We Ride (Live In Islington)

Lostprophets

(Ride!)With you it's never good enough
Because you want the stuff that could change your future
You're lost amongst a sea of chance
And now the more you dance
Just gets you sinking deeperIt's OK, don't apologize
You don't know what you're striving for
Never seem to try
It's too early
Don't live your life
Just keep on moving
It's time toRide!

Ride!

Ride!

Now it's time toEverything seems tempting
But nothing comes for free
I've often wonder how you drive
When the road's too dark to see
It's too early
It's time toRide!

Ride!

Ride!

Now it's time toWe light the fire to watch it burn
But when it comes your turn
All that's left is embers
You ran this race with no ill heart
You're right back at the start
You'd already lost itIt's OK, don't apologize
You don't know what you're striving for

Never seem to try

It's too early

Don't live your life

Just keep on moving

It's time toRide!

Ride!

Ride!

Now it's time toEverything seems tempting
But nothing comes for free
I've often wonder how you drive
When the road's too dark to see

It's too early
It's time to Ride!
Ride!
Ride!
Now it's time to Everything feels tempting
When you don't know what to be
I often wonder how you feel
When you're lying next to me
It's too early
It's time to Yeah, yeah its all gone
Yeah, yeah after all that's done
Yeah, I will stay
Ride!
You know its not enough

Songwriters

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