

Wood and Wire (Live at Sonic Session)

Thrice

14 years behind these bars
12 foot square of cold cement
I've lost nearly everything
For a crime of which I'm innocent For all my sufferings
Lie in momentary pain
While the wait of an endless glory
Still remains to me Dead man walking down the halls
To meet a mess of wood and wire
You lead me where men fear to tread
Towards the thing I most desire For all my sufferings
Lie in momentary pain
While the wait of an endless glory
Still remains

Songwriters

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Breckenridge Published by

SCEPTOR OF MALICE Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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