

# At The Gates

## Young Guns

I see the vultures over head  
(Over head)  
They're circling for the waking dead  
(Waking dead) Walking the line  
Mile after mile  
Seems so much further than I ever thought  
Have I lost my way So I stand at the gates,  
Screaming "I am not afraid"  
But there's, no-one listening to me.  
(Oh) I know I'm to blame  
For my hands amongst the flames  
I just want to feel alive  
As I stumble down this unlit road  
(Unlit road)  
My legs buckle underneath the load  
(Underneath the load) Oh it twists and turns,  
My muscles burn  
I keep on going to stop me from thinking  
That I've lost my way So I stand at the gates,  
Screaming "I am not afraid"  
But there's, no-one listening to me.  
(Oh) I know I'm to blame  
For my hands amongst the flames  
I just want to feel alive March on, march on  
Until I'm at the gates  
March on, march on  
So I stand at the gates,  
Screaming "I am not afraid"  
But there's, no-one listening to me.  
I know I'm to blame  
For my hands amongst the flames  
I just want to feel alive (I feel alive)  
March on, march on  
(I feel alive)  
March on, march on  
(I feel alive)  
March on, march on  
(I feel alive)  
March on, march on

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

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