

Mantra

Gang of Thieves

Lately the road has been so close I can taste it
The cold is seeping in but we made it
One more night we can dance the night away
Baby the crowd is getting tired of the same shit
Yeah music's not a power to be wasted
So climb aboard the Mothership and ride the night away On and on and on
Once again let the rock and roll live on
Like a wheel bearing down to save the sound we're paid to play
Cuz I'd rather have more time than money
Outside the people working harder just to get by
And every single rule you gotta play by
Has got another feeling it wants to drive away
The wayside is closer every single mile we ride
Crawling through the bowels of the south side
Seven of our soldiers setting out to join the fray I feel like a weight is gone
And we've made it this far
A song is just a chance to find out what we really are On and on and on
Once again let the rock and roll live on
Like a wheel bearing down to save the sound we're paid to play
Cuz I'd rather have more time than money
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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