

# Avalanche

S. Carey

Get me out, (out) get me out (out)  
Preacher, Preacher what you got for me save my soul  
See beneath, and clip my wings I'm not an angel  
I try and try to be good, I've lied with pride I'm a crook  
Turn the lights down, burning up the night now  
Sign my life out, I'm sick of living here yo  
If you can help choir boy ring the church bells  
I'd turn back if I could, erase the pain if I could  
But I'm an animal and I don't know if I can

Hey

Cause I'm the prodigal man of this avalanche  
I'm going down, I'm going down, down

Hey

And if you turn me in  
I'll confess my sins  
I'm going down, I'm going down, down  
Before I'm six feet deep  
I'm washing my hands clean  
Just get me out of this avalanche  
You scared the junk-crap out of me man  
The Ghost Rider, hold my soul tighter  
Jehovah take the ropes I'm a  
Fly a plane out of the atmosphere  
I've attacked this fear  
This scar still here  
I'm going on to the end  
I'm holding out to a friend  
I'm going I'm going  
I don't care  
I cursed a lot

The worse, the black sheep of the lot  
Christopher Scott prepare to meet God

Hey

Cause I'm the prodigal man of this avalanche  
I'm going down, I'm going down, down

Hey

And if you turn me in  
I'll confess my sins

I'm going down, I'm going down, down  
Before I'm six feet deep  
I'm washing my hands clean  
Just get me out of this Avalanche  
Get me out, Out  
Get me out, Out  
Just get me out of this avalanche  
Get me out, Out  
Get me out, Out  
Just get me out of this  
You guided me when I was  
Blind with pride a right off  
Knocked me off my saddle  
Sabotaged and overshadowed  
Watched you chase a man down  
Watched you raise a man out  
Mercy on me, forever I'm free  
Get me out, Out  
Get me out, Out  
Just get me out of this avalanche  
Get me out, Out  
Get me out, Out  
Just get me out of this

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