

# Comin' Through

## The War on Drugs

I've been trying just to pull it through  
this ramblin' road  
spent some time in a common place  
in everyone  
who'd been burned like a thousand times  
just wastin' away  
they'd arranged for the bitter man  
to take them away  
fell in line with the racketeers  
from head to toe  
fell in line with the racketeers  
from layin' low  
in the darkest point of night  
I want you  
to be here light before  
comin' through

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

Lyrics provided by  
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