

Truce (Live in San Francisco)

Death Angel

Like a freight train blow to the chest
You taste the backhand slap from God
 But you say that nothing's new
 You've lived a life of pain and loss
 The scars you bare attest
 To the trials you've overcome
 But proud, you plant your feet
 Where stronger men had to run
 What do you feel inside
 Under the wheels of life?
A truce forgotten, a truce erased
 This heart you've opened
 Has already been replaced
 Woke from a heavy sleep
With a call that broke you the news
 You had to hear it twice
 And both times it ripped
 And pierced you through
 So now you stand alone
Looking down upon this mess
 Another day creeps by, yes
 Another day, another test
 What do you feel inside
 Under the wheels of life?
A truce forgotten, a truce erased
 This heart you've opened
 Has already been replaced
What you've gained from this life
 Is nothing, dues remain
Take or give, makes no difference
 You still feel the shame
 What do you feel inside
 Under the wheels of life?
A truce forgotten, a truce erased
 This heart you've opened
 Has already been replaced