

# Avalanche

## Roderick MacLean

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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