

# The Test

## The Classic Crime

All I can see is as far as my headlights can show me  
And all of the roads look the same in each state that I drove in  
As I grip the wheel and I drift away  
Wishing I could wake up just a second too late  
So, that I could see heaven and I get a taste but I just keep goin'  
So, here is to the promise of glamorous living  
You must drink up now cause its all that youre getting  
If you havent been tested, you certainly will  
And I promise its going to kill  
All I can think of is how much Id kill to be sleeping  
Squinting my eyes my minds drifting to secrets Im keeping  
And the long hauling trucks are all parked in their stops  
Just like luminous ghosts of something that once was  
The rigs all look so empty when framed by their lights  
And thats how Im feeling  
So, here is to the promise of glamorous living  
You must drink up now cause its all that youre getting  
If you havent been tested, you certainly will  
And I promise its going to kill  
Its all at their expense  
If this is real, Im a fake  
At least I feel important  
I wont lie, I lie to get paid  
So, heres to the promise of glamorous living  
You must drink up cause its all that you getting  
If you havent been tested, you certainly will  
And I promise that its going to kill, yeah

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>