

# Toe The Line

## The Alternate Routes

When are you leaving?  
Where will you go?  
Who will be waiting for you there when you get home? What is the distance between your heart?  
And where you wish that you were headed, is it far?  
Maybe our madness is the only thing we have  
Where you go with your machete in your hand? I'm counting slowly  
Barely breaking even  
And I'm inclined to be your friend  
I'm inclined to meet ya We all need something  
What do you need?  
What are you building with your possibilities? Put up your passion man  
Put down your fist  
Nobody warns you that your life can twist like this We tow the line  
we break the backs of our hands  
And I'll build you a castle if you bring me some sand I'm counting slowly  
Barely breaking even  
And I'm inclined to be your friend  
I'm inclined to meet you  
Nobody ever gets to know from keeping secrets  
If you go the road alone  
I bet it's gonna beat you Toe the line  
Toe the line  
Toe the line  
Toe the line  
Toe the line  
Toe the line I'm counting slowly  
Barely breaking even  
And I'm inclined to be your friend  
I'm inclined to meet you  
Nobody ever gets to know from keeping secrets  
If you go the road alone  
I bet it's gonna beat you Toe the line  
Toe the line  
Toe the line  
Toe the line  
Toe the line  
Toe the line  
Toe the line

Toe the line

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

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>