

Riding

Bonedog

We've been riding all night and the skies that diminish are right to be known

We've been finding insight in what we knew to be right from the day we were born

Every day is the last, only further in time from the will of the past

So we circle and strive and reverse when we drive so we'll never arrive
We were silent before, but we're not
anymore, now we'll even the score

We'll describe and dissect every secret effect that lay hid behind doors

There was time in the past to describe or outlast all that cluttered and cast

A dispiriting light through our shallowing nights soon will never be right

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>