

# Ride On

## Beasts of Bourbon

Doesn't know what to do anymore  
Jesus makes love to the spike  
A trick for a fix and feeling so sick  
Just can't seem to get right  
Once he was the king of his world  
A world without any order  
Sold it all without thinking twice  
Just for a spoonful of water  
Ride, ride on through  
Ride, ride through you  
Ride, ride on through  
Ride, ride through you  
Ceremonious ritual  
Raising of the veins  
Always early and feeling so late  
Waving goodbye to the rain  
Ride, ride on through  
Ride, ride through you  
Ride, ride on through  
Ride, ride through you  
Slowly scratching away at the world  
Fearless when he is stoned  
Obsessed by dreams of what could've been  
Trapped in his kingdom alone  
Ride, ride on through  
Ride, ride through you  
Ride, ride on through  
Ride, ride through you

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