

Rage

Blues Traveler

When the fire in your belly ain't been shrinking
And there's nothing laying around that you could be drinking
Take no mind as that stranger tries to pass you
Is he blind? Or couldn't he clearly see the train?
Couldn't he feel the bloody stain?
Not that I'm one to complain but why do we chaw upon the pain? It's just the rage
Just the rage
Just rage
Rage Close my eyes, pull me in and take my tongue
Taste the lies that dance around us and we're among
Break your heart, run out now and tear it up
Then you can start to give that inner brat a hug
Till the dick head pulls the rug, take the fall from high above
No details to what you love It's just the rage
Just the rage
Just rage
Rage Calls a masterpiece, "Come and paint me, here I am"
And it's my disease that I am raging all the time
Fought for reason, fought for rhyme, then I'm walking up the line
The voice it calls I must abide
Bound for glory on the other side It's just the rage
Just rage
Just rage
Rage Just rage
Just rage
Just rage
Just rage Just rage
Rage
Rage
Rage

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