

# Trial By Fire

## Angelkill

Gonna move out on the highway, make this moment last  
Till it closes with the future, even out the past  
Rollin' on and doin' fine, now what do you think I see?  
That boney hand comes a beckonin', buddy come and go with me  
That engine just ain't strong enough  
To get you 'round the turn  
Lie on your back in the middle of a field  
And watch your body burn  
Hey, don't try to tell me just who I am  
When you don't know yourself  
Spend half your time running out on the street  
With your mind home on the shelf  
Lookin' at me with your eyes full of fire  
Like you'd rather be seein' me dead  
Lying on the floor with a hole in my face  
And a ten gauge shotgun at my head  
You can leave me here, but I won't tell  
Things I know about you and know so well  
The way you smile at me, try to set me free  
And keep me wondering what the future will be  
Rollin' on won't be long  
I won't leave here till I sing this song  
And don't try to tell me just who I am  
When you don't know yourself  
Spend half your time running out on the street  
With your mind home on the shelf  
Lookin' at me with your eyes full of fire  
Like you'd rather be seein' me dead  
Lying on the floor with a hole in my face  
And a ten gauge shotgun at my head

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