

# Alexis On Fire & Moneen, Charlie Sheen vs. Henry Rollins

There's four cruisers flashing in my rear view  
And they're not gonna take me out  
I'd watch it, what'd you do now?  
There's four cruisers weighing on my conscience  
There is one thing for sure, this is not a fucking love song  
My fear is gone and still I don't know why  
I waited for so long to let you know, don't you know?  
(I'm not goin' back)  
Now this is all your fault and there's no one left to blame  
Did you think we'd make it out? Did you know?  
Do you know?  
(Oh, yeah)  
Somewhere out there, there's a man on the ground  
Who ain't livin' anymore  
And his name is written on my knuckles  
Take me, take my fuckin' burden  
There's four cruisers flashing in my rear view  
They're never gonna take me out  
I'd watch it, what'd you do?  
In each cruiser is a man with his gun  
And his fancy little bullets with my name on 'em  
My fear is gone and still I don't know why  
I waited for so long to let you know  
(I'm not goin' back)  
Now this was all your fault and there's no one left to blame  
Did you even think this out? Did you know?  
Hey, hey, ho, ho  
Wild chase to the open road  
Hey, hey, ho, ho  
This car is too fuckin' slow  
Hey, hey, ho, ho  
Wild chase to the open road  
Hey, hey, ho, ho  
This car is too fuckin' slow  
Don't know where I'm going but I'm not slowing down  
And I'll die before I stop this fuckin' car  
Street lights and white lines  
This is all I have left, this is all I have  
A flashing lights and racing hearts  
Will you ever just slow down?  
How did we end up here?  
And all those sirens are getting louder  
Flashing lights and racing hearts  
I don't think we're gonna make it out  
(This won't end well)  
Make it out  
(This won't end well)