

Bachman-Turner Overdrive, Trial By Fire

(CF Turner, Blair Thornton, Rob Bachman, Randy Murray)

Out in the street, in the meat market beat, where life strives in the heat of the night
Deals are being struck and the goods are laid down, there's no one to ask if its right
Lost in these depths are the youth now forgotten, and left to discover their way
No one will rescue them, can't catch them falling, chance is the game that they play

Suspicious of the people they meet, judgement is swift if they can't keep their feet.
and it's Trial by fire, the question is how to survive,
trial by fire, does no one get out alive.

Back in the hills like a cat, death waits only to level the last fatal blow
In the city they love, they must move very cautious, they're trapped they have no place to go.
Lost in these ruins are the dreams now forgotten, and life's highest price is being paid.
No one will rescue them, can't catch them falling, chance is the game that they play

Suspicious of the people they meet, judgement is swift if they can't keep their feet.
and it's Trial by fire, the question is how to survive,
trial by fire, does no one get out alive.
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trial by fire, does no one get out alive.

Goin' round the streets of Philly, leaving only blackness
lust for power, land, and wealth
long lasting likeness is written in blood

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