

Cancer Bats, Lonely Bong

Hold wait up I got a weird a question
Tryin to figure out one of life strange lessons
Waves crash and things cause rocks to roll - that I know
But more intense than magnetic fields
Or a thousand shocks of an electric eel
What in my blood must be set free - release me
Like a rooster crows- at the morning sun
Hawks must fly - road dawgs must run
Hold up look out Ive got a weird theory
News paper clippings and a TV mini series
Crack pots and arm chair thoughts aside- lets ride
Theres evidence that its in my soul
And the taste I've had has lit it up like coal
All I know is that its gone from bad to worse - in reverse
Like a rooster crows- at the morning sun
Hawks must fly - road dawgs must run
Every night - like moon kill sun
wolfs must cry - road dawgs must run
Take me back to that night in red deer
Melting faces in Milton keans
Rock sound in Barcelona
Shooting fireworks in aberdeen
Always follow your gut dont worry about the plan
Roll with the punches laugh about it in the end
6am earth quake in Japan
That time we got vibe out of Iceland
Love the best but enjoy the worst
This road dawg life is a blessing not a curse
Like a rooster crows- at the morning sun
Hawks must fly - road dawgs must run
Every night - like moon kill sun
wolfs must cry - road dawgs were born
BORN TO RUN