

# Dead Moon, 40 Miles Of Bad Road

I've crossed the line  
I've bent the rules  
Home of the brave  
Red, white, and blue  
I've fought the fire  
Running through my head  
Stood by and watched  
Believed in what they said

I'm 40 miles of bad road  
A riverbed of potholes  
I know, I know, I know where  
the money goes  
Down a shaft of ratholes  
Lowered by my ankles  
Where dear dogs lie in the  
afterglow

I've walked the cage  
I've been in cuffs  
I've done the time  
Enough is enough  
I know my rights  
Know when I'm wrong  
But nothing seemed to matter  
Until you came along

I've wrapped my wounds  
I've closed my eyes  
Escaped to nowhere  
Turning back the tide  
I asked the sage  
What it's gonna take  
To get out of Jordan  
With everything at stake