

# Dead Moon, Down The Road

Stranded in the storm trying to see through the rain  
Looks like my life's coming 'round again  
I wouldn't stop it now even if I thought I could  
I was one of the remnants from a burned out scene  
Trying to recover from the years between  
What they didn't want then is what they think they want now

Down the road, down the road  
I can still remember being here a long time ago

I'd been pickin' up the pieces from another hard fall  
Waitin' by the phone for an overseas call  
They wanted my past and they wanted it now  
I could sense it in the air, feel it in my veins  
Something was coming to take me away  
I'd been lost for so long, maybe it's the price we all pay

Down the road, down the road  
I can still remember being here a long time ago

I looked in the mirror trying to see  
What it was they had killed in me  
And why can't I no longer believe  
I wandered around and I swore by God  
I would never give in no matter how hard they fought  
I've waited too long to have it any other way

Down the road, down the road  
I can still remember being here a long time ago