

# Evergreen Terrace, Tonight Is The Night We Ride

We built this life.

We love this ride.

Leave a stranger's house.

Drive through the day southbound 95.

More broken than we came.

4 more shots to the gut.

Let it burn go til we see the sun.

Let it burn any given night.

Crossing another state line we know we can never die.

Rollin' too deep, but living.

Never gonna die.

We're riding to another town.

We're showing up for another round.