

# Fireball Ministry, Daughter Of The Damned

Beyond  
The life-giving highway  
Reckless and innocent  
The open door to everyday  
Tried giving it up but it was already gone  
For the weight of the world, didn't try to long

Cry out  
The living fortress of pestilence  
Over and under  
Bow down for resistance

Too many fools have made their fortune  
Broke down the walls and found them crying

If I waited too long  
To make right all that was wrong  
It was innocent, only innocent

Begin  
Never casting aspersions  
Finding the solitude  
Bow down for aversion

Too many fools have made their fortune  
Broke down the walls and found them crying

If I waited too long  
To make right all that was wrong  
It was innocent, only innocent