

Hi Standard, Making The Road Blues

He is making the road as he goes
We follow behind
Brave, cool, lusty, calm
Blazing trails on the front line

No one can ever know
How hard it is for him to carry on this way
No one can know his love
For his people and family

He's on a mission
He knows who he is
He is making the road
"F**k f**k f**k f**k"
Wants to scream but holds it in

No one can ever know
How hard it is for him to carry on this way
No one can know his love
For his people and family

Makin' Making the road
Makin' This one is for you

Never say die mother f**ker