

# Mason Jennings, Killer's Creek

I followed you to killer's creek on motorcycle  
The streets were fast and filled with flames  
Kids were screaming  
Talk to me, please i beg you  
I'm a wounded man  
All is lost if trust is broken  
Help me understand  
Promise me that you won't let me go  
Standing by the empty creek, fish are flipping  
The air is hot and filled with sun  
My head is swimming  
Talk to me please i beg you  
I'm a wounded man  
All is lost if trust is broken  
Help me understand  
Promise me that you won't let me go  
If you fail me please don't fail me now  
Trapped beneath twisted steel  
My legs are broken  
I look at you, i'm waiting for  
Your eyes to open  
Talk to me please i beg you  
I'm a wounded man  
All is lost if trust is broken  
Help me understand  
Promise me that you won't let me go