

Necronomicon, Fireball

today away,
you say you never stay
you're on your way again
you're on the street,
(you) listen to the beat
of rocky roads and wings of life
you see another town,
you see another hall,
Youre loaded
human fireball
come on boy
the miles you've done,
it's just another run.
this is your final race
the miles you count,
it's just another round,
there is no homewardbound
human fireball