

Small Brown Bike & The Casket Lottery, Riding W

Late night drive-putting myself in control the first time.
And if this car doesn't kill me tonight, I know that I must be blessed.
I know that I'll be all right.
I know that I'll live my life exactly as I like and I'll be just fine.
Unless, of course, I'm riding with death.

Yesterday I rode with death, its not quite as it seems.
For many, many months this was my reality.
Today its only a dream.

Late night drive-putting myself in control for the first time.
And if I survive, I know that I must be right.
There will be green grass, and deep blue skies, pink moons, and red, red wine rewarding me for m
I know that I'll live my life exactly as I like and I'll be just fine.
Unless, of course, I'm riding with death.

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