

Trixter, Road Of A Thousand Dreams

Some live the life.
The lap of luxury.
Where everything goes right.
But some live so painfully.
Another day, another fight.
And they hear the screams of salvation,
Calling from the heart with an open hand.
Day after day desolation.
Still there's hope for those who believe.
Down the road of a thousand dreams.
Where the beggars and the choosers,
Find their destiny can be saved,
By the light of faith,
That everyone can see.
Down the road of a thousand dreams.
Time passes by,
And all that's left behind,
And the days of eternity.
There's no souvenirs.
Still the statue stands,
Bleeding scars of humility.
And they hear the screams of salvation.
Calling from the heart with an open hand.
Day after day desolation.
Still there's hope for those who believe.
Down the road of a thousand dreams.
Where the beggars and the choosers,
Find their destiny can be saved,
By the light of faith,
That everyone can see.
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