

## Edgewater

### "Fire On The Downline"

Visit "[Fire On The Downline](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

No... no time to ponder  
Take your feet in your hands, swept by the sea  
Oh it's too late to wonder where we went wrong  
There's no time to win, to lose and to feel

Cries... they go unsung  
Memories of plenty fading away  
Cries of dying dreams  
Where will they run to when there's nowhere to go?

See them kids worn-out and pale  
To the Promised Land they're drawn  
All the way with a dream that turned into fear

To the other side where the wild winds blow  
And the golden rivers flow  
They've come all the way for survival  
A long trail of tears

Take a look into the eyes of confusion  
They carry the torch into the sea of delusion

Fire on the down line  
It's the way of the world  
Always out to find another dime  
Fire on the down line  
The game is on

To the evil above you crawl  
While you're floundering and kicking around  
The wheel of days and nights and no time to sleep

To the other side to one storey higher  
Where one less digit is your name  
Dying to live one more sunrise, defying fatigue

Throw yourself into a final illusion  
See them dive into the tide of the grain

Fire on the down line  
It's the way of the world

Always out to find another dime  
Fire on the down line  
The game is on

Fire on the down line - Fire!  
It's the way of the world  
Always out to find another dime  
Fire on the down line  
The game is on

[Solo]

Fire on the down line  
It's the way of the world  
Always out to find another dime  
Fire on the down line  
The game is on  
Fire on the down line - Fire!  
It's the way of the world  
Always out to find another dime  
Fire on the down line  
The game is on

Visit [Edgewater](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.