

Haunted "Burnt To A Shell"

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[Dolving Talks:]

"Well it's been a long, cold lonely ride.
The blood takes the lead on down the line.
Some know it well, some never try.
To go down that dark and crooked mile..."

I've seen his weary eyes. I've walked that feed kill
chain.
My love it's been a while but I'll be there again.

[Chorus:]

So when I die, lead my remains into the fire.
So that my soul flies, and I reach the end of the line.
Burnt to a shell...

I know a deep dark secret - I know a lie.
I learned well how to bend brake steal and pry.
But in the back of my mind I allways knew -
It only hurts awhile 'till it burns you trough.

Sen me another mile down. Complete the divide.
Everything must go and I'll know when it's my turn to
ride.

[Chorus:]

So when I die, lead my remains into the fire.
So that my soul flies, when I reach the end of the line.
Burnt to a shell...

Hell is my desire for truth and pride.
I will love.
I will live.
I will not be controlled no more.

[Chorus:]

So when I die, lead my remains into the fire.
So that my soul flies, when I reach the end of the line.
Burnt to a shell...

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