

Cynic

"Motorbykle"

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We barely survive the abuses we inflict upon ourselves

We never mean to be unkind the colors leave us blind

We get what we deserve we pay for what we get

Here is the game and here is the cycle

While I ride my motorbykle

Here is the game and here is the cycle

While I ride my motorbykle

Ride

We brave the accusations & stand on burning bridges

Blame it all on weakness & crucify our innocence

We get what we deserve & we pay for what we get

Here is the game and here is the cycle

While I ride my motorbykle

Here is the game & here is the cycle

While I ride my motorbykle

Now we have come to our hi-ways' end

Run along now & carry on

Embrace the changes sanctify this distance

We're certified experienced to do it all again

But we get what we deserve & we pay for what we get

Here is the game and here is the cycle

While I ride my motorbykle

Here is the game & here is the cycle

While I ride my motorbykle

Ride

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