

Classic Crime "The Test"

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All i can see is as far as my headlights can show me
and all of the roads look the same in each state that i
drove in
as i grip the wheel and i drift away
wishin i could wake up just a second too late
so that i could see heaven and i'd a taste
but i just keep goin

so here's to the promise of glamorous living
you must drink up now, cause it's all that your getting
if you haven't been tested, you certainly will
and i promise, it's going, to kill.

all i can think of, is how much i'd kill to be sleeping
and squinting my eyes my mind is drifting to secrets
i'm keeping
and the long hauling trucks are all in their stops
just like luminous ghosts of something that once was

their rigs look so empty when framed by their lights
and thats how i'm feeling

so here's to the promise of glamorous living
you must drink up now, cause its all that your getting
if you haven't been tested you certainly will
and i promise, it's going, to kill.

its all at their expense,
if this is real, i'm a fake
at least i feel important
i won't lie, i lie to get paid

so heres to the promise of glamorous living
you must drink up now, cause its all that your getting
if you haven't been tested, you certainly will
and i promise, its going, to kill. (yeahhh!)

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