

The 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
Wishing I could wake up just a second too late
So, that I could see heaven and I get a taste but I just
keep goin'

So, here is to the promise of glamorous living
You must drink up now cause it's all that you're
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
Squinting my eyes my minds drifting to secrets I'm
keeping
And the long hauling trucks are all parked in their stops
Just like luminous ghosts of something that once was
The rigs all look so empty when framed by their lights
And that's how I'm feeling

So, here is to the promise of glamorous living
You must drink up now cause it's all that you're
getting
If you haven't been tested, you certainly will
And I promise it's going to kill

It's 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, here's to the promise of glamorous living
You must drink up cause it's all that you getting
If you haven't been tested, you certainly will
And I promise that it's going to kill, yeah

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