

## Counting The Days

Cephalic Carnage

Dreaming this vision, I'm lying next to you.  
At home in bed, I wish this were true.  
5 months away, getting farther every day.  
Life on the road! I long to see her face again.  
War in my head, of where should I be.  
Here on tour, or with my family.  
They understand, that this is my destiny.  
Stare at this pass I know, I'm counting the days again.  
30 more shows to go, then home to relax.  
Been moving so fast, no time to reflect.  
My back is sore, from banging my head.  
Living on the road, is fun but tough. Its something we  
love, never get enough  
to play on stage, fans go insane  
staring at the clock, time goes so slow  
a long drive ahead, to the next show  
thrash this place tonight, pounding metal heads are  
banging  
the crowd is so alive,  
violent moshing, infernal grinding, take a stage dive  
now you are one of us, smashing this place oblivious  
internal thrashing craze, we are here on stage! Thrash!  
Getting stoned, we are one  
with our fans, feeling great  
Europe rules, as does the metal world  
staring at this laminate, tour dates on the back  
counting the days again, my how the time has passed  
one more show to go, tour is done  
were finally going home, our fans are really sick  
thanks for the great times, we appreciate it  
without you, we are nothing!