

# The Killing Road

Marty Friedman

Again we stalk the stage  
At mach speed we engage  
Feeding people's rage  
The big cat's left its cage  
Back in the bus again  
To catch another plane  
This behavior's quite insane  
But we do it for the fame  
I lost my mind, I lost all my money  
I lost my life to the killing road  
I lost my mind, I lost all my money  
I lost my life to the killing road  
Faceless as the snow  
There's nothing special about the road  
It's just another haul  
It's just too damn long that's all  
I lost my mind, I lost all my money  
I lost my life to the killing road  
I lost my mind, I lost all my money  
I lost my life to the killing road