

## Driven

Rush

Driven up and down in circles  
Skidding down a road of black ice  
Staring in and out storm windows  
Driven to a fool's paradise

It's my turn to drive  
But it's my turn to drive

Driven to the margin of error  
Driven to the edge of control  
Driven to the margin of terror  
Driven to the edge of a deep, dark hole

Driven day and night in circles  
Spinning like a whirlwind of leaves  
Stealing in and out back alleys  
Driven to another den of thieves

But it's my turn to drive  
But it's my turn to drive

Driven in...Driven to the edge  
Driven out...On the thin end of the wedge  
Driven off...By things I've never seen  
Driven on...By the road to somewhere I've never been

But it's my turn to drive  
But it's my turn to drive

The road unwinds towards me  
What was there is gone  
The road unwinds before me  
And I go riding on

But it's my turn to drive  
But it's my turn to drive