Roadrunner

Tom Morello

I be damned I gave my last I be damned I gave my last To a coyote I be damned I gave my last To a coyote To get me across the border I be damned I gave my last To a coyote To get me across the border Left me to be a sheep For the slaughter Somehow I survive When a lot of my friends died That's how I learn to run and Cry at the same time Spent days in the dark Looking for a spark for the fire That would keep me going At night In the valley of death My name changed Got introduced to My best friend pain That's my partner when I'm dancing in the rain I walk through the Desert until it became

My lane, my Game
I came through the desert
Till it became
My role, my goal, my soul
In the desert
Till became
My own

One hour out of Guadalajara No pit stops even though The engine getting hotter Surviving off my own sweat I drink it outta bottles I see a lotta y'all parched And that's the fucking problem See in the valley of death Your name would change Let me introduce you To my friend pain My partner with me Dancing in the rain Walk with me in the desert See how it does when It's your own lane My game

I came through the
Desert till it became
My role, my goals, my soul
In the desert, till it became
My own

My lane, my game
I came through the desert till
It became
My role, my goal, my soul
In the desert, till it became
My lane, my game
I came through the desert till
It became
My role, my goal, my soul
In the desert till it
Became my own