

Gear Spark

Words and Music by David Tschoban
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Though my needle may lean to the negative side
My feet may fail to finish the ride
My tale is taller than your regular lie
Too high to find what's on the other side

What would you do
If you were in my position?
What would you do
To change my decision?

Though it may be all between the mind
Who sometimes wishes he was blind
Who sees the gears spark as they grind
Which leaves a trail of smoke behind

Chorus

From that time I earn my scars
Just like the ones from my guitars
That I strike hard with ammunition
'Cause I can't take too much ignition

Chorus

*When working so hard ain't working for me
When happening chicks don't happen to me
When you're living sex, drugs, and rock n roll
Your future starts to lose control
Oh, watch out for that hole ...*

Chorus