

All Died Out

Way back in the fall of '93
We took to the skies my folks an' me
A prettier sight you could not see
'Till high in the air
They poured a sea of fire!

All died out
Another lesson learned
But now the lesson's learned
I may be free
But they won't see me!

Repeat chorus

Any more...

No picking the corn way out on the plain
No filling the skies, no dance in the rain
No passenger left
All washed down the drain
Ain't nothing that's left
Untouched by this reign of fire!

All died out
Another lesson learned
But now the lesson's learned
I may be free
But they won't see me!

All died out
Another lesson learned
But now the lesson's learned
I may be free
But they won't see me!

Repeat chorus x 2

Yer, we're all died out
Yer, we're all cried out...

