

DESTINY'S JUNCTION

(Mike Harvey / BROKEN WING®)

Well, them hillbilly stories – ain't simple allegories...
Or, ravings of a preacher – driven insane...
By a little known junction – with magnetic malfunction...
Streams of white lightnin' – where it never rains...

Feel it in the air...
You can feel it everywhere...

There's a major malfunction - at Destiny's Junction tonight
There's a voice on the breeze - it's got you down on your knees...

Choose the dark – or choose the light.

At a three way intersection – in the deepest twilight...
All my controls – had given up the fight...
You call it intuition – or hillbilly superstition...
It was Destiny's Junction – and almost midnight...

Feel it in the air...
You can feel it everywhere...

There's a major malfunction - at Destiny's Junction tonight...
On the wind there's a voice – you'll be given a choice...

Choose the dark – or choose the light.

So, I got down on my knees – and chose not to choose...
Tell me what kinda Biker rides – without a spare fuse...

There's a major malfunction - at Destiny's Junction tonight...
There's a voice on the breeze – it's got you down on your knees...
There's a major malfunction - at Destiny's Junction tonight...
On the wind there's a voice - you'll be given a choice...

Choose the dark – or choose the light.

Choose, serve - get what you deserve...
You gotta choose, serve – and get what you deserve...

You gotta choose, serve – and get what you deserve...
You gotta choose, serve – get what you deserve...

You gotta choose.