

Big Drill Car, Crust

The sooner that we realize it is always our next move
The sooner we can cut the shit and find the eye marked ???
Doesn't think we'll open it and they will always close
To you and me it's all the same
We've remained on our toes
And you know we've always liked that crust
Seasons change and so do minds and mine is just like yours
??? doors
And you know I'll always like that crust
Because now and I see the situation coming close
I can't turn and not face it under my nose
Darkness always seems to follow me
Do I believe in what I see or what I hear
Your intentions they were never all that clear
And you know I still do need that crust (knead?)
Back and forth and from the top we'll start it once again
Hurry up and weight the fact don't cry for you my friend
But you know I'll fall back on that crust
Even though it's between our love I trust
Because everywhere deserves performance (is her performance)