

# 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)