

# Cartel, Radioheadish

Take the best  
the best is all that I can give  
and find a way  
so again I fall  
to me it means nothing at all  
but I rise again  
fear the pain  
it's pretty but it's oh so vain  
and it shapes me  
swear i'll find truth  
in the past  
the pull of time  
even if I die

Tonight I will follow  
I've made my mind and I  
I will follow  
I'll make this path and last  
good thing I've done and I  
I'll be gone.

It's nothing else  
carry over what you can  
find a place  
"that I just thought of what you said (?)"  
it's much too soon  
for all of them but not for you  
and it shapes me  
swear I'll find truth  
in the past  
the pull of time  
even if I die

Tonight I will follow  
I've made my mind and I  
I will follow  
I'll make this path and last  
good thing I've done  
and I  
I'll be gone.