

# Furthest Drive Home, Directors Cut

Here we go, were at scene one.  
The camera rolls at the bottom of this building.  
We pull open the door and dive right in,  
each door we open, brings an arguement.  
The stairs shine, shine light.  
We spiral, spiral up them.  
No words spoke, spoken.  
We loose control.  
This feeling inside, building for a long time.  
It's unbearable, are we capable?  
The top floor signifies it is time,  
as the final scene is captured.  
Out onto this picturesque skyline  
the camera pans around.  
We fall to the floor.  
The camera is still rolling,  
at the end of the month.  
The minutes count down.  
A sudden stab in the stomach,  
brings a happy twist,  
blood is shed for the good of us.