

# Nine Black Alps, Headlights

headlights... burn and then fade out.  
unlike... the long distant way out

you think that your perfect for this  
that you can survive when it suddenly hits  
and all that i have to resist,  
the blood in my body, the bones in my wrist

tell me... something to save me  
all day... it felt like you break me

'cos some of the people your with, would stare at you static to take what you give  
and all that i have to resist,  
the blood in my body, the bones in my wrist  
it's not like i asked for this

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