

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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