

Quietdrive, Believe

a city under the gun
a smoking gun
frozen wasteland we are on
i see the lights flames ignite
cigarettes i don't own
i've seen them bleed
watched them beg
walked to where the sidewalk ends
recycled bars
brand new cars
better find that cabbie quick

drinks for free when you're with me

believe that you're always on my mind
believe that you got here just in time
i'm not listening
that you're always on my mind
not this again

damn the lights the city at night
silent boycott of our lives
we are the town
the time is now
got one chance to paint it red
every night start a fight
find a cop to make it right
take a shot
make a grip
gonna shoot one from the hip

if you're down with me then you must believe

take what you needed to take
jump its not far away
run from me they will never catch us
please come back to me they will never catch us