Quietdrive, Get Up

Sometimes it's not that time
For things I cannot hear
For words I cannot feel
The way you want to go
It makes me feel like shit
I'm messed but that's not it
I wonder if she'll care
For me ever again
Waiting for the last time
I'm waiting for the right time
To see if she will know the things
She doesn't say to me

Chorus
And I feel the way I feel
Because I need you all the time
And I know the things you know
But that's just not enough to make it mine
And I won't do anything that it might
Compromise this time
So I'll just sit and hold my breath
Only that's not enough to make you mine

Get up it's time to die
Just guess and don't ask why
Be late and just don't try
Someday we will fly
Higher than the satellites
Into a spacial paradise
Where up is up and down is down
And no one is around
(I don't want to see you crying)
(Let's leave)
(The dramatics behind)

Chorus
To make you mine
(2x)