

Quietdrive, Perfectly Crazy

Turning around
Is it everything beautiful
You hoped it would be
Does he toy with your fingers now?
Won't he cater to
Every last one of your needs?

It's unjust
I agree
Feed me a taste of you
Before I retreat

Are you eager infatually
Do your bruises speak evidence
Of all you won't be
I'll match all your hostility
Set the tone daily
But no boundaries decrease
And then I said, I agree
Are those tears meant for me?

Chorus
Just hold her hand
Don't let it go
Let it slip
Let it begin
Just hold her hand
It's perfectly crazy
You're perfectly crazy
Be crazy like me

Do you feel substantial nothingness?
Is your margin of error
Costing your life
Pharmaceutical happiness
If you knew how bland I made you
Would you open your eyes

Pureness
I agree
How much longer
Will you be drowning me

Chorus

Right about now I'm
Standing in the line
With my face on the track
And my life is on the line
I take a deep breath
Before I get on board
And I let it go, let it go
Let it all go

Just hold her hand
Don't let it go
Just hold her hand
It's perfectly crazy
You're perfectly crazy
Be crazy like me