## Quietdrive, Ransom Diaries

Its all a waste of my time To be analyzed by my peers

Its all I can do to break away from anyone Rips cuts scars across like painting glycerin But III take my heart and brain and fight until I fall

Take your breath and selfish words Cast the memories aside Realign what you feel Its another point to take Hard to separate the feel From when Im awake Spend time Spend time on your own So III take my chance with fate Saying no Whoaaa And III find that my path fades After all Into dust Before I can fall

Its all a waste of my time To be analyzed by my peers

Its all I can do to break away from anyone Rips cuts scars across like painting glycerin

But III take my Heart and brain And fly until I Fall (Fall away)

It will take my
My whole life time
To be where I
Where I was before
I was this time

It will take my
My whole life time
To be where I
Was before I
Started taking sides
And wasting
Lifetimes
Loves
Like before