

Anberlin, There Is No Mathematics To Love And

If you're leaving, leave the cigarettes.
You've already got the lighter and the keys.
She packs her boxes.
He knows that she's serious
Not by the look in her face but by the lack of rings.
Words lost their meanings long ago.
Right around the time when she let him know.
Oh oh oh oh ohoh oh oh
Have you ever heard a word?
Rather be lonely in love, than alive with you and dead.
Have you ever heard a word?
Hear me out this time (Hear me out this time).
Have you ever heard a word?
Rather be lonely in love, than alive with you and dead.
Have you ever heard a word?
Hear me out this time (Hear me out this time).
There is algebra in gasoline.
Burning pictures, pages and photographs.
Fire can make a conscience clean.
(Strike the match, we'll see)
Rolls the window down, calls his name and pulls away.
Rethinks every word he's said in disarray.
Watched their house burn and in turn.
(What made it home, drive away)
Have you ever heard a word?
Rather be lonely in love than alive with you and dead.
Have you ever heard a word?
Hear me out this time (Hear me out this time).
Have you ever heard a word?
Rather be lonely in love than alive with you and dead.
Have you ever heard a word?
Hear me out this time (Hear me out this time).
Where does one start
To pick up pieces
Of a gasoline heart?
When all he has is driving away.
Ay ay ay ay ayay ay ay..
Have you ever heard a word?
Rather be lonely in love than alive with you and dead.
Have you ever heard a word?
Hear me out this time (Hear me out this time).
Have you ever heard a word?
Rather be lonely in love than alive with you and dead.
Have you ever heard a word?
Hear me out this time (Hear me out this time).