

Assemblage 23, Drive

When chaos reigns without a purpose
When the swell of sound becomes too much
Crushed between the cogs that work us
When I feel I'm slowly losing touch

Sometimes I drive to run from all my demons
Sometimes I drive so I can be alone
Sometimes I drive to see the world in a different light
Sometimes I drive for no reason at all

When the walls close in around me
When the ceiling's caving in
When the anxiety surrounds me
When my patience is wearing thin

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Sometimes I drive so I can be alone
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Sometimes I drive for no reason at all

The open road unwinds before me
An onyx ribbon spreading out
No idea where I'll be going
Sometimes the journey is what counts

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