

# Danger Radio, Destitute

On the drive home certain questions reappear  
Shallow certain helps his eyes keep steering clear  
And as for me  
I'd rather keep on driving  
Set fourth until my dying day  
Cards down, I think I'm winning this round  
(This round)

And as for him,  
Keep your head up kid  
You'll be leaving this one soon

Run away  
Forgive me when it's over,  
But don't think I never tried  
I'm so sorry  
Dad, i never meant to leave you,  
Mom, i swear I won't decieve you this time

Seven years and counting  
It's about time  
It's about time to make some serious changes in our lives  
Time to set aside the weaker from the rest of the survivors  
Leave all our ghosts behind

Stronger than the average girl  
She reaches towards her owners  
And as for her,  
She'll be bleeding our slowly getting closer

Run away  
Forgive me when it's over,  
But don't think I never tried  
I'm so sorry  
Dad, I never meant to leave you,  
Mom, I swear I won't decieve you this time

Destined  
Singing me to sleep  
The kind of pain that I can't unleesh  
(I'm so sorry)  
Destined  
Singing me to sleep  
The kind of pain that I can't unleesh  
(I'm so sorry)  
Destined, singing me to sleep  
The kind of pain, the kind of pain  
The kind of pain

I don't believe  
I don't believe  
I don't believe  
I don't believe you  
I don't believe  
I don't believe  
I don't believe you  
I don't believe  
I don't believe  
I don't believe you and me.