

Driver F, Temple Of Doom

Please, please, please
Don't tell me
Dreams they don't come true
I've been casting fortunes
Into wishing wells
And my return is long overdue
Possibilities are possibly
The only thing
That is keeping
The only thing to keep this empty heart beating
The only thing to keep
This broken corpse breathing

Do you, do you, do you believe in luck?
In my experience
There's no such thing

But it's a long walk home (We are failures we are kings)
And this road is only a shadow (We are hollowed out memories)
We're burning on and on and on (We bridges over dirty water)

Please, please, please,
Just tell me
This is just a dream
Because I will never wake
I'll sew my eyes tight shut
Stitch my lips just in case
Use my tendons for thread
Hold my breath till I am dead
I will sleep till this heart stops beating
I will sleep till this corpse stops breathing

You know I'm starting to believe
You got me down on my hands and knees

Do you, do you, do you believe in luck?
You got me down on my hands and knees

And I opened my eyes
And I have found
Hope and luck
They never let me down
Let me down