

Pilot Speed, Into Your Hideout

I've made it my dear face it I'll still kiss the darkness,
What I've wasted I still taste it I'm sickened and hardened,
I'm gonna tear your walls down
I'm gonna tear your walls down
And I stole into your hideout

I walked with you I talked with you I still can't help thinking,
Your drug's bleeding so sweet yet fleeting my memories are sinking,
I'm gonna tear your walls down
I'm gonna tear your walls down
And I stole into your hideout...

It's cold there now

And everything outside the truth does nothing more to cut it loose,
I've left the path the road just disappeared...

Grey shadows and white meadows, a bitter snow is falling,
My legs fail me the ground hails me, distant lights are calling,
Into your hideout, into your hideout now,
Into your hideout, tearing my heart out now