

# Puressence, Take A Ride

You, you're ringing alarms,  
Skin hangs loose from your arms,  
Tell me what's the appeal?

I keep looking back,  
At a photograph,  
Didn't realise,  
That the photograph was you,

You're going through drawers,  
Say it's for a good cause,  
Tell me what's the appeal?

If the lights come on,  
Then that means you're gone,  
And two streets away,  
Feels just like you've won, oh,

You took a ride to the other side,  
And then you let yourself go,  
You think you know what you really want,  
But you're fading fast, oh,  
All I know is you can't come back again,

How you gonna get out?  
(How you gonna get out?)

You, you say what you like,  
You like what you say,  
There's no natural feel,

I keep looking back,  
At the photograph,  
At the frozen smile,  
That keeps staring back, oh,

You took a ride to the other side,  
But you let yourself go,  
You think you know what you really want,  
But you're fading fast, oh,  
All I know is you can't come back again,  
You took a ride to the other side,  
And then you let yourself go,  
You think you know what you really want,  
But you're fading fast, oh,  
All I know, is you won't come back again,

How you gonna get out?  
How you gonna get out?  
How you gonna get out?