Quietdrive, Arianne

Passing on
On my own it was
Given to me
By these
Causes unknown I don't
Know why
We have to live
In prisons like
These words
Hollow
Though it's not too late
To escape from it

Coming down
From the high
I don't live too long
Before it
Take a fall
And just say
It's alright
Anywhere

Take us to heaven Listen Because you know That I can't hear it Simple Just your living soul On my own I never So I thought that They were higher (I thought too)

Coming down
From the high
I know it
Won't be long, will it?
Take a fall
And just say
It's just wrong
To come wanting
(To come wanting)

I don't even Know the answer But its not been (not been) Taken further (further) The very last one That you'll hear from

Why'd you think I'd try to I don't even try to I don't even want to Hey hey hey

I don't even try to You don't even want to I don't even know that Hey hey hey

I don't even want to You won't even know it I haven't even tried to Hey hey hey

I don't even like you I won't even Come near you But you'll try