

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