

# Quietdrive, Irreversible

I step unwind to hear the stereo  
Emission translates itself ethereal  
Regress take time about my confidence  
Hold my whine to keep my reference  
They say that luck can get you anywhere  
But for me its just a thorn in my side,  
I cant hide,  
The little facial twitch that keeps me  
Undefined in my mind  
I cast aside a certain mark  
That makes me realize

## Chorus

My shirts on backwards and inside out  
Could it be more wrong that it is right now  
I gotta cut back anyway  
You gotta, you gotta, you gotta  
I gotta cut back anyway

Polysemous lines from your personology  
Forgotten like mixing my work with botany  
Class restrictions mold the lines on your face  
Aesthetic value runs your rabbit race  
They say that luck can get you anywhere  
But for me its just a thorn in my side,  
I cant hide,  
The little facial twitch that keeps me  
Undefined in my mind  
I cast aside a certain mark  
That makes me realize

## Chorus

Cant stop my head from spinning  
So high I must be dreaming  
Create my last incision  
For the one and me  
Your life you cant stop living  
Theres more to life than misery  
The stones that cover my face  
Let go, one last time  
You gotta let go, you gotta let go

My shirts on backwards and inside out  
Could it be more wrong that it is right now  
One more thing before I go

My shirts on backwards and inside out  
Could it be more wrong that it is right now  
I gotta cut back anyway  
I gotta cut back anyway  
I gotta cut back anyway