

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