

Quietdrive, What Is What

Hear me out
Believe me not
To you this is just a game

Got to hide up in the leaves
Get away from what you did
Got to take these mysteries
For a better self live in fear
Choose your plan
Make it right
One more step
You'll slip and fight
Got today
And yesterday
And I remember what is

Chorus
What is what?
And who is who?
And what am I supposed to do
When you say
This charade
Was created for you?

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I don't understand that selflessness
It doesn't mix with regret
It doesn't matter what you do
You're in it for you
All the time against myself
I think I'm doing the right thing
But eventually it's only so
Interesting

Chorus

It's ok
Take away
All my thoughts
That I had proven by myself
You find a way
To confiscate
Back my dreams and destiny

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Take away
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