

# Silent Drive, Our Lady Of The Worthless Miracle

The records you love are leaving you  
Because all your dear friends are moving  
And you know that if I told you that would be cheating  
I made my living just like you  
And it's a waste of time to fight you  
Because everybody seems to like you

I was alone before you arrived  
Spitting in bags then throwing them at life  
Don't you know we've heard this one?  
Don't you know we've heard this one?  
Houses I've stayed in are all different  
Some are built right in the middle of everything  
People I've talked to are all fed up with it

And we've moved  
We've moved and no-one told you  
We've moved together and all against you  
We're sorry that this feels like this  
We're so sorry this feels like a movie but we we work in rich colours and the mood of it all  
We're perfect artists in that we've sold you out just a bit  
Seems that looking at you wasn't everything  
My apologies for the grin on my face  
But we hurt you to end hurting all together