

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