

# The Car Is On Fire, It's finally over

Everyday I miss your face  
Even when I tie a shoe-lace  
You may say: all's gone away  
I may think it's not ok  
Find a hidden place when you know it's over  
Leave me a quest I could not get over  
Since u're gone I fly starships  
Space wind blows through my cold ribs  
E-mail me, to say "world ends"  
All the rest wouldn't make sense