

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