

A Revelation

Pale Saints

Black limousine
Wait till the feeling
Explains what it means
Cosy inside
How does it feel when you think that it's real
Your minds taking you out for a ride

Nobody's home
Drunk on a bottle of
Leave me alone
Consuming the town
Riding around
With your head in your hands
Soon you'll be chasing yourself

Look at yourself
Sweating and smelling
Like somebody else
Everything fits
Something or nothing
Solution