

Won't you get in the car  
Drive a thousand miles or blow my way  
Take it with you where the fun thing will never go away  
Like too much cocaine

Some things are better left behind  
They drag the others down  
She'll always be to tell stories  
Stories  
And this holy war

We suffered the world to live  
I need a second gear  
Halon

To drag all of humanity down  
Killing the pride of a jester who wears the kings crown  
With blood on his brow

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We suffocate  
As we radiate  
We suffocate  
Just to liberate the world from ourselves  
Save us from ourselves  
So we might come to find  
We're all just fine  
As we fell we must twist it and shape  
Till it's all that you wanted to be