

Hive 05 – Endy Yden

All in all, we all know
We will fall, 'cause we want it all
Cynical, feeble clowns
Emotional juggernauts
Choking on David Jones'
Mystical madrigals
Herpes or Jesus' love
This is what we're dying for Making up lives
We don't wanna live
Every move's a hoax - got to quit the trade
'Cause all of the hives we build and arrange
Those are not for us Selling lies
We don't wanna hear
When the future calls, need a faster train
'Cause all of the hives
We'll all have to leave
Till there's no one home, uuuuooaaahhh
Nothing less, nothing more
Just fugitives from pest control
Are we lost or are we found?
No one knows what's our price
Choking on David Byrne's
Visceral madrigals
Endless hype or eternal looove
Pick your goal and keep building up hives
Hiiiiives
Making up lives we don't wanna live
Every move's a hoax - got to quit the trade
'Cause all of the hives
We've built and arranged
Those are not for us Selling lieeees
We don't wanna hear
When the future calls,
I'll need a faster train
'Cause all of the hives
We'll all have to leave

Till there's no one home, no one home
- Aaaaaaaaahhhhh -
- Out of the hives, we don't want to live -
- Out of the hives, we don't want to live -
Till there's no one home
There's no one hooooome
There's no one hooooome
You try to make me feel home
But it's home I don't feel at all, oohh
It's not that I don't
Want to be a part of something grand
But what is the point
In erasing the natural code, ooooh
That makes us strong as we remain ourselves
Yeah, you try to make me feel
Like we found our home
But it's something I cannot believe at all
Need to step behind the walls
We raised around ourselves
Gotta call off the things that hurt
And hold on to each other
Each other
-each otheeer-
Each other



Słowa: brak danych
Muzyka: brak danych