

## 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  
Hiiiives  
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