

At The Drive In "Communication Drive-In"

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You keep telling me
This voltage hurts just a little
In the thickness of the van
You drop anchor if and when

Concealing all the thoughts
We hid and laughed forever
In the thickness of the van
You drop anchor if and when

Repelling essence, swelling something to blame
Bleeding profusely, outside looking tame
The nerve of your hometown
Well, I'm drinking slovenly

Well leave me alone, leave me alone
I am not your brother
I see five holes in your flag

Repelling essence, swelling something to blame
[Incomprehensible] enhanced, sweet singing game
I'm swimming down

Well, leave me alone, leave me alone
Well, I am not your brother
I see five holes in your flag

Collect calling, the fuse is crawling
To the next hometown
Now, collect calling, the fuse is crawling
Can you feel the bite of my nails?
Can you feel the bite of my nails?

Leave me alone, leave me alone
'Cause I am not your brother
I see five holes in your flag

Leave me alone, leave me alone
I am not your brother
I see five holes in your flag, yeah

Sink, swim, drown together

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