

Furthest Drive Home "Director's Cut"

Visit "[Director's Cut](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Here we go, we're at scene one
The camera rolls,
At the bottom of this building
We pull open, the door and dive right in
Each door we open,
Brings an argument
The stairs shine, shine light
We spiral, spiral up them
No words spoke, spoken
We lose con-control

This feeling inside,
Building for a long time
It's unbearable, are we capable
This feeling inside,
Building for a long time
It's unbearable, are we capable

The top floor signifies it is time
As the final scene is captured
Out onto this picturesque skyline
The camera pans around
We fall to the floor, to the floor

This feeling inside,
Building for a long time
It's unbearable, are we capable
This feeling inside,
Building for a long time
It's unbearable, are we capable

This feeling inside (echo)

The camera is still rolling
At the end of the month, the minutes count down
A sudden stab in the stomach
Brings a happy twist,
Blood is she'd for the good of us

This feeling inside,
Building for a long time
It's unbearable, are we capable

This feeling inside,
Building for a long time
It's unbearable, are we capable

This feeling inside,
Building for a long time
It's unbearable, are we capable

This feeling inside, building for a long time

Visit [Furthest Drive Home](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.