

## Gene "A Car That Sped"

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You have to do it on your own  
I can't aid you any more  
You must learn to breath alone  
Then all this is yours.  
Your shoulders are strong  
So lengthen your stride  
When you're alone  
There is light outside.  
I don't recall the time we spent  
It's hidden in a car that sped  
To its death and to its rest.  
So give up the thoughts that bring you dread

And hide them in the car  
That sped me to my death  
And to my rest.  
You have to do it on your own  
I can't help you any more.  
You must learn to live alone  
Then all this is yours

When you dream  
I'll be guiding your thoughts  
So find the world  
And take what's yours.

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