

## Luti-Kriss

### "Ambulance"

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Hide all the evidence so we can rest assured that we'll  
be safe for now,  
There's got to be a system where this all would play out  
right  
And all hands would be clean,  
And I'm not sure the ambulance will come  
And take us to the medicine that we desperately need,  
I'm waiting for the angels to come down,  
Veil my eyes and tell me that this is what I've been  
dreaming of,  
What I'm waiting for,  
Believe me I've only got your best interest in mind,  
Believe me so I can confide in these fists to break down  
the standards we rely,  
Hide all the evidence so that we can rest assured that  
we'll be safe for now,  
There's got to be an intervention somewhere along the  
way,  
Along your lines,  
Along my hands on those same damn lines,  
And I'm not sure the ambulance will come  
And take us to the medicine that we desperately need,  
I'm waiting for the angels to come down,  
Veil my eyes and tell me that this is what I've been  
dreaming of,  
What I'm waiting for,  
Forget about your nervous hands,  
They will only render you useless.

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