

Minus.Driver

"Half-Mile"

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Did you expect to get a piece of change
Follow a little close to me
'cause dangerous lies won't tell you a story if you
would carry a leather string
In your pocket is bothering
My conscience is slowly seeping thru my brain
But close who you want to love
Don't trust in me just leave as you will
Cleanse your power cleanse my leash.
I beg to differ your ways to stay sane complain about
your stupid father,
Screech your voice and lose the choice to move freely
by the book when my
Eyes glare red.
Release me i'm so far away from heaven i need you
near,
But breathe red and murky air, i don't think i want to
swear caus'.
You're not your mother's child.
I beg to differ your ways to stay sane complain about
your stupid father,
Screech your voice and lose the choice to move freely
by the book when my
Eyes glare red.
It hit you
Were delivering beat downs
You must be kidding me
I'd jump all over you
Bleeding from your face onto the microphone
I know what i know cause the strain let loose a long
time ago.
Don't understand what you said, so foreign. make me
hate you when you talk
That way. disbeleiver has to deliver you, break it down
until
It's resin. close my eyes and clench my senses.
I beg to differ your ways to stay sane complain about
your stupid father,
Screech your voice and lose the choice to move freely
by the book when my
Eyes glare red.

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