

## Silent Drive "The Punch"

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I wasted time to find you in the line of love  
Just so you could learn how to hide  
Because we're finding answers now and screening  
evidence  
That just doesn't add up to your innocence and it's  
wearing this case thin  
You say  
This scene is all surreal and I cannot find just how to  
feel because my dream just died  
I want to run but my feet get in the way of the getaway  
that day  
You claimed if I could know, well I tried to know  
But defeat grabs for me and it's hard to realise just  
where to flow  
I know I should have shown charisma but at a loss for  
words  
We flew like birds without looking where to go  
This scene is all surreal and I cannot find just how to  
feel because my dream just died  
I want to run but my feet get in the way of the getaway  
that day

She left here what a sight  
"What the fuck is it I'm trying to please you"  
Sweetheart says  
"We don't pick our loves but can pick our paths"  
Photographed, watch her side, we don't collect  
evidence for a reason  
Trade insides so we could pick our lives  
When we could just pick our paths.  
Sweetheart says  
"We don't pick our loves but can pick our paths"  
Trade insides, watching blow by blow for letting things  
go

I crawled into you thought and through your mind to  
gather essential pieces again

This scene is all surreal and I cannot find just how to  
feel because my dream just died  
I want to run but my feet get in the way of the getaway  
that day

Sweetheart says  
"We don't pick our loves but can pick our paths"  
Trade insides, watching blow by blow for letting things  
fly by  
Keep eyes wide, I'm watching from windows and  
keeping tabs on all those lies  
Watch faces as I make a widow for letting things go

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