

The Higher "Diaries"

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I'm gonna give it away to you,
I thought I'd hold out for something more but I can't
wait,
Don't hold your breath 'cause I'll be gone in the
morning,
These city lights have become more than I can take,
And I want free

So let's set the record straight,
Everyday is a storm that's waiting
To strike,
Every night is a dream but not real,
Life is not what it may seem,
So get off your ass and pull your face
On outta the dirt,
A few steps back and you'll see,
That this is worth the heartache and the tears,
So...

And the record plays on and on
This is our ticket somewhere,
Is this gonna get me somewhere far away from home?
And the record plays on and on
This is our ticket somewhere,
Is this gonna get me somewhere far away from home?

Go to college and learn something nobody needs,
It's 3 AM, have you found a place to
Slip away your make up and the lies that you tried
Open your legs if you think your futures inside,
I see you blushing,
Do you have something to hide those bruises on your
neck this time?

And the record plays on and on
This is our ticket somewhere,
Is this gonna get me somewhere far away from home?
And the record plays on and on
This is our ticket somewhere,
Is this gonna get me somewhere far away from home,
my home?
Alone...

Say hello, to the best, few years of your lifetime spent,
and pursuit of love,
We are crashing everything on this town tonight,
I'm gonna give it away to you,
I thought I'd hold for something more but I can't wait

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