

Briggs "Molly"

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Take a bow, collect all your pumps and praise
Like a bomb, you turn the night into day
I wanna sing all the things my mind forgets
But the words don't escape my mouth
Occupied by this cigarette

Yesterday, I thought it couldn't get much worse
Until I woke up this morning
I hoped to sleep until this chaos was gone
So don't wait for me, it's time to move on

Carry on, carry on to where? I don't know
Carry on, my dear Molly, we have to let go
Carry on, carry on to where? I don't know
Carry on, my dear Molly, carry on

The moon hides behind the clouds
The foothills don't make a sound
The clock's tired arms continue to spin round
I hold my breath under this ocean of silence
'Til I put an end to this mind of violence

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Carry on, carry on to where? I don't know
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