

Apathy Eulogy, The "The Longest Drive Home"

Visit "[The Longest Drive Home](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Turn me off and turn me on with your haggard
conditions
in your copy/paste world of compelling renditions
salt in this wound
season this scar for tomorrow

so I close my eyes in this lucid time
send my prayer for life
imperfections

if I were half the man I hope to be
(70 times 7)
I hate passionate pleas
but I'll stay off this limb
I have to draw the line somewhere
please don't make this so painful

you keep saying these things like
"this isn't me!"
"I swear I'm not like this"
bittersweet tragedy
trust must be earned - it's rare that it's given on credit

cold or not
forgiveness is a hard enough dish to serve

Visit [Apathy Eulogy, The](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.