

## Briggs, The

### "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

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

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