

Ten Hands

"Point Blank, Victoria"

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Hold on, my dear,
It paces through the underground,
But downtown sound is all the rage;
My love, stay clear,
Warm nights, with a torrent flow,
Hold the floodgates back, pierce emotional

The hardest times, control the girl,
The hardest times, control the girl

[Chorus]

Tonight, tonight, we drop the beat tonight
Tonight, tonight, we drop the beat tonight
Long and short the whole worlds not enough;
Tonight, tonight, we drop the beat tonight
Tonight, tonight, we drop the beat tonight (we can't
have it all)
Honest, intentional

Hold on, my dear,
We never said that life was fair,
But daydream nights just aren't enough;
My love, stay clear,
Whisper, don't leave my side,
It's not the same at twelve, without you here

The hardest times, control the girl,
The hardest times, control the girl

[Chorus]

The one word;
The notion, the verdict, the scar;
We hang guilt on our sleeve;
Cause our hearts wont stretch that far;
And I know, just how the worst will turn out;
But sadly she's not here, and sadly she's not present,
The one who brings me valor draped in courage
adolescence;
And when we know the truths that we never can admit,
We run from our true self and create a lie that fits;

You made it right, you didn't make it better [x6]

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