

Vert, Die At The Wheel

liquid dripping
morals slipping
did you ever know
that the dark could hold
your brightest day
well guess what
yeah
so hold me tight
so love me true
lived my life to this point
to be killed by you
all you can say's
you never knew
well I had an idea about this
just don't ask me
to explain it
I couldn't say
love kills day
we've gone astray
hold me to the right path
hold her too
we can't make it without you
no brain's died
it's too damn hard
can't remember
which is our car
gonna die at the wheel, can't see or feel