

# Drive

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Found enough ways I can turn, they're all dead ends  
Not enough sage I can burn to clear my head  
I'm a dying flower in a dark room  
Just a quarter of the way through

I wanna take the wheel of a car that I just stole  
Let the rain funnel in from the window, right on  
Sever things that I fight off  
Watch them crash like glass on the sidewalk, and drive  
And drive

Where do I go? I've outgrown the face I wear  
I'm getting over relying on tomorrow to get somewhere  
I'm a wooden soldier on a table  
Just a quarter of the way home

I wanna take the wheel of a car that I just stole  
Let the rain funnel in from the window, right on  
Sever things that I fight off  
Watch them crash like glass on the sidewalk, and drive  
And drive  
Drive  
And drive

A thousand tiny fires igniting on a feeling  
I see them  
I'll cradle my desires like a child  
I hear it  
Oh, they're screaming

To take the wheel of a car that I just stole  
Let the rain funnel in from the window, right on  
Sever things that I fight off  
Watch them crash like glass on the sidewalk, and drive  
Drive  
And drive  
Drive  
And drive