

Drone

Allele

Why can't we just take things down?
I can't seem to get things right
Is it possible I have a way to kill life?
I pick up the pieces, and run away

Can I lay down? Won't make a sound
Everyone needs a place to hide
To face the change that comes to light

Bury the hopeless sound
Rise up, and push it down
Take my hand, feel the woe
Hold it tight, don't let go
Slipping into an empty hole
Hell's not too far behind, just take a hold

Can I lay down? Won't make a sound
Everyone needs a place to hide
To face the change that comes to light
Afraid to break, and do what's right
Don't play dead, just wake up
Just wake up

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