

Drive On

NIKI

The blades are dull now
The armour's dented
The water's cold and still like us

We shiver badly
Our teeth are chattering
But it's not out of fear this time

'Cause the beasts have scattered
Our story stains the ground
The bloodbath's over now
So drive on, mmm
Drive on, on, on

When the tide's low, the rubble's high
We only grow when the light rises
In new horizons, so
When you go left, hope you see right
It might be dark, so turn your headlights
Headlights on
And drive on, mmm
Drive on, on, on
So drive on

Oh, children of the moon
May we grow, oh, may we bloom
And don't look back
The future looks like you and me, so we

Drive on, mmm
Drive on, on, on
Drive on, mmm
Drive on, on, on
So drive on