

## The Punch

### Silent Drive

I wasted time to find you in the line of love  
Just so you could learn how to hide  
Because we're finding answers now and screening evidence  
That just doesn't add up to your innocence and it's wearing this case thin  
You say  
This scene is all surreal and I cannot find just how to feel because my dream just died  
I want to run but my feet get in the way of the getaway that day  
You claimed if I could know, well I tried to know  
But defeat grabs for me and it's hard to realise just where to flow  
I know I should have shown charisma but at a loss for words  
We flew like birds without looking where to go  
This scene is all surreal and I cannot find just how to feel because my dream just died  
I want to run but my feet get in the way of the getaway that day  
She left here what a sight  
"What the fuck is it I'm trying to please you"  
Sweetheart says  
"We don't pick our loves but can pick our paths"  
Photographed, watch her side, we don't collect evidence for a reason  
Trade insides so we could pick our lives  
When we could just pick our paths.  
Sweetheart says  
"We don't pick our loves but can pick our paths"  
Trade insides, watching blow by blow for letting things go  
I crawled into your thought and through your mind to gather essential pieces again  
This scene is all surreal and I cannot find just how to feel because my dream just died  
I want to run but my feet get in the way of the getaway that day  
Sweetheart says  
"We don't pick our loves but can pick our paths"  
Trade insides, watching blow by blow for letting things fly by  
Keep eyes wide, I'm watching from windows and keeping tabs on all those lies  
Watch faces as I make a widow for letting things go