

Diamond Drill

Strand of Oaks

Grab your diamond drill and come with me
Moon living is a lonely life

Don't bother calling your old friends
They'll only get mad at you
For never staying in the same place

And when you look up on the three moons
Maybe they'll be thinking

That nothing ever stays the same
Nothing ever stays the same

As much as it kills me to say it
As much as I like things now
Everyone I know will either move away or die

It's a lonely life
It's a lonely life
It's a lonely life