

## A Revelation

Pale Saints

Black limousine  
Wait till the feeling  
Explains what it means  
Cosy inside  
How does it feel when you think that it's real  
Your minds taking you out for a ride

Nobody's home  
Drunk on a bottle of  
Leave me alone  
Consuming the town  
Riding around  
With your head in your hands  
Soon you'll be chasing yourself

Look at yourself  
Sweating and smelling  
Like somebody else  
Everything fits  
Something or nothing  
Solution