

Chasing The Sky

Donots

Help me live a lie
While our batteries are running dry
Let me wear your face
And be somebody else
Live it up in another hell
Where there's nothing left to say

One day
I'll be on my way
One day

Are we chasing the sky
As the best years go passing by
Pointless, but we don't understand
Are we racing for time
Like a train that will not arrive?
Restless for hours on end

Take me for a ride
Till the sky is open wide
Then make me fall from grace
And be somebody else
Drop me off in another hell
There's nothing, nothing, nothing left to say

One day
I'll be on my way
One day

Are we chasing the sky
As the best years go passing by
Pointless, but we don't understand
Are we racing for time
Like a train that will not arrive?
Restless for hours on end
(And all out of hand)

One day
I'll be on my way
One day

Are we chasing the sky
As the best years go passing by
Pointless, but we don't understand
Are we racing for time
Like a train that will not arrive?
Restless for hours on end
Chasing the sky
As the best years go passing by
Pointless, but we don't understand
Are we racing for time
Like a train that will not arrive?
Restless and all out of hand