

## The Thirst, Pt. 5

Hilltop Hoods

We stayed away much longer than explained that we would  
To be honest it was a spate of delays for the Hoods  
I guess a promise is made to be made, not made to be kept  
The way it weighed all these days, hey I'm blessed  
And I'm honoured, and I guess I wanted things a little too quickly  
Cause the last two years felt a little like fifty  
In the middle I sip, they sit above the free [?]  
Cause pressure causes suffering, was holding in debris [?]  
Hilltop, we back from the sabbatical, you miss us?  
My briefcase is a suitcase, travel's my business  
Said we'd be back last year, life got in the way of that  
But that's life, we play it out, somehow get on and play it back  
We made it out, then we made it back  
We take them out, we still in the world like [?]  
I've been having them panic attacks while I'm having a nap  
Look  
The one thing that I know about losing  
Is that I don't know one thing about losing  
Man we're back...

We arrive in the night  
We Come alive in the night  
If the sky always colour expanse in the absence of light [?]  
Walking under stars, we breath the night  
Walking under stars, we reignite  
Come alive in the night