Drum Gets a Glimpse

It seems like all our friends are gone. You drove them out. Was I naive to think they'd stay? You were a bore. Why can't we just try start again? It just won't work.

There's so much that we couldn't say. You speak in tongues. I'm bothered by these trembling stars. Then close your eyes. Why should we try to stay awake? 'Cause you can't sleep. Then why should I be here at all? 'Cause you can't sleep. Liars