

Headlights

Nine Black Alps

Headlights burn and then fade out.
Unlike the long distant way out

You think that your perfect for this
That you can survive when it suddenly hits
And all that I have to resist,
The blood in my body, the bones in my wrist

Tell me something to save me
All day it felt like you break me

'Cause some of the people you're with,
Would stare at you static to take what you give
And all that I have to resist,
The blood in my body, the bones in my wrist
It's not like I asked for this

You think that your perfect for this
That you can survive when it suddenly hits
And all that I have to resist,
The blood in my body, the bones in my wrist
It's not like I asked for this