

Drive - 1/1

Interprété par Incubus.

Sometimes, I feel the fear of uncertainty stinging clear.

And I can't help but ask myself

how much I'll let the fear take the wheel and steer.

It's driven me before,

and it seems to have a vague,

haunting mass appeal.

But lately I am beginning to find

that I should be the one behind the wheel.

Whatever tomorrow brings,

I'll be there with open arms and open eyes.

So if I decide to waiver my chance to be

one of the hive will I choose water over wine

and hold my own and drive?

It's driven me before and it seems to be the way

that everyone else gets around.

But lately I'm beginning to find

that when I drive myself my light is found.

So whatever tomorrow brings,

I'll be there with open arms and open eyes.

Yeh. Would you kill the Queen to crush the hive?

Would you choose water over wine....

hold the wheel and drive?