Petrol

Orbital

The cars come up the drive, too many people inside

Under the stars they smile, they want to invade my home

I pace the darkened hall, I try to consider it all

In the dull lamps glow and the truth is I don't knowThe cars stop outside, they all stay inside

The house is drenched in light, but what have I done wrong?

I quietly climb the stairs, I remember all the years

I check everything is right, I need to hurry nowI've been preparing for days, I know exactly what to say

'No one will be around, no one will take me down'

They'll all get in back in the cars, and maybe they'll go home

But the things they'll never know, like where it is I go

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