Drones (Aaron Wayne's Club Mix)

Night Drive

Wake up, love, there's eerie sounds
Something from the sky is coming down
And now the panic has begun
As everything becomes undone
But there is nowhere
No, there is nowhere to runI don't know if we'll be okay
No measure
Having a gun or a hand grenade
Won't matter
If it's drones you're dead
Is what we are
Having a laugh at the fairground
When you felt the earth shake all around
And it's a violent world to see
And a recycling of history
Where there is no room
No, there is no room to breatheI don't know if we'll be okay
No measure
Having a gun or a hand grenade
Won't matter
If it's drones you're dead
Is what we areTurning left, turning right
Now the other way
Trying to find a way to break through
When all is lost I hope you know
If you were gone I'd miss you
I don't know if we'll be okay
Is it a home or is it a grave
I don't know if we'll be okay
Having a gun or a hand grenade
Won't matter
If it's drones you're deadIf it's drones you're dead
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/