

Brief Innocence

A Telemetry

don't have to tell you
time makes it so clear
never takes a moment to rest
it has no need to care

quickly passing by
before your in your out

Brief Innocence - how it floats away
Brief Innocence - how we drift
Brief Innocence - here today gone tomorrow
Brief Innocence - a ticket one can't hold

won't chase a tempo
much to fast to win
left holding an empty card
that takes you to the end

simply lost the try
before your in your out

waist no time - control all means
the signals green - the effort to redeem
hold the line - no hidden vice
the motive is the fein

Lyrics submitted by m.

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