

# Glide

## Stone Temple Pilots

Torment the tortured, teach me things  
I'm so alive  
Speak to the speechless, seek the things  
You have inside You can hunt for the hunter  
He's got nowhere to hide  
You can seek with the seeker  
But hold on for the ride Keep it coming I'm going all the way  
Keep it coming I'm going all the way  
Give me half a chance  
From throwing it all away Run to the place that hides the pain  
You have inside  
Cover my chain it hides the strain  
Only to glide You can hunt for the hunter  
He's got nowhere to hide  
You can seek with the seeker  
But hold on for the ride Keep it coming I'm going all the way  
Keep it coming I'm going all the way  
Give me half a chance  
From throwing it all away There's nowhere to turn to nowhere  
There's nowhere to run  
You can fly with the fader, fly it  
Fly it on the run There is nowhere to turn to nowhere  
There is nowhere to run  
You can fly with the fader, fly it  
Fly it on the run It's too late, the time is gone  
Later on again 'cause no one's leaving  
It's too late, the time is gone  
Later on again 'cause no one's leaving, now look away There's nowhere to turn to nowhere  
There's nowhere to run  
You can fly with the fader, fly it  
Fly it on the run There is nowhere to turn to nowhere  
There is nowhere to run  
You can fly with the fader, fly it  
Fly it on the run

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