

Protecting The Hive

Strangely my dreams just seem to get farther out
The more we stay in the one room
My sleep wants to shout
About my lovers and others
And my friends from the past
When the world was a party
We all had a blast

It's hard to escape the coming feeling of dread
The streets are still full of people
They're worried to death
I work on a paper and I read on the wires
They're making plans for disaster
The leadership lies

*I only believe what I can see with my eyes
And I never understood why people pray when they die
I never understood the desperation feeling till now
Coming round to the idea –I'm taking a vow*

I'm here in my teenage bedroom staring at flowers
That he bought at the weekend
When the weekend was ours
Now the colours are fading like it's 1944
I'm waiting for my fiancé, to come back from the war

*I only believe what I can see with my eyes
I never understood why people pray when they die
I never understood the desperation feeling till now
Coming round to the idea - I'm taking a vow*

The dress I wanna wear tonight hangs lonely on a hook
And the only excitement is my paperback book
- I thought I loved him and the absence makes me
Randy as hell
But then it could be illusion
I'm stuck down a well

*I only believe what I can see with my eyes
And I never understood why people pray when they die
I never understood the desperation feeling till now
Coming round to the idea - I'm taking a vow*

It feels like everything tonight has come to an end
The lonely blackbirds are singing
I'm missing my friends
I'm making cup cakes and waiting
For my soldier to survive
We're in a war of submission
Protecting the hive

*I only believe what I can see with my eyes
And I never understood why people pray when they die
I never understood the desperation feeling till now
Sign me up for conversion - I'm taking a vow*