

## **Nothing**

Drive,  
I don't care  
where we go.  
Just keep turning  
left,  
so my face has a reason  
to press against this  
window.

Drive.  
We've done this  
too many times before.  
We have nothing  
to keep us going  
anymore.

Drive.  
We'll shut down  
long before this engine does  
because the silence  
will reveal  
secrets.  
I'm hiding from you  
what you're hiding from me.

Drive.  
This never happened  
or at least we can pretend.  
Because my face is just my face  
and for you its nothing.