

# NIGHTTIME

T. H. R. I. V. E.

## QUIT YA JOB

Got a feeling that I find I don't need  
Wish I could excuse myself  
It blows my mind out, my heart is ready in line  
I make my own choice 'cause this is my life

There's nothing close to this, using all I have

So I lean on what life makes familiar  
Standing so tall with you by my side  
Found some meaning, some friends and a beer  
I make my own choice cos this is my life

There's nothing close to this, using all I have  
And I can quit my job!

All the memories, the madness and mayhem  
Making moments to last us through  
Never locked out of any possibility  
I make my own choice and I don't choose you

There's nothing close to this, using all I have

So I lean on what life makes familiar  
Standing so tall with you by my side  
Found some meaning, some friends and a beer  
I make my own choice cos this is my life

There's nothing close to this, using all I have  
And I can quit my job!

## EXIST

Exist!  
Put your hands to this  
Give yourself a reason to live  
Know that we have this ('cause we have this!)

Don't start to doubt the fact  
That they're lying to your face  
If they said that this was easy (it was never easy)

Exist as best you can  
Hold every moment as something you feel  
Something you love  
Something you have

Take the pressure off and find something you love  
Take the pressure off and find something!

Exist as best you can  
Hold every moment as something you feel  
Something you love  
Something you have.

## SAY WHAT YOU MEAN

From the first touch none of this has felt right  
Met with resistance always losing the fight  
I cannot sit, I will not stay, I'm losing myself more everyday  
If you ever have loved then you will know of the deep-seeded current that will never slow  
It's undeniable and it will drag you in, you're fighting a battle that you'll never win

Why don't you say what you mean?  
And only take what you need?

Days lost to dreaming of what you wish life would be  
Take a good healthy distance, get back from me  
Been here too long, dancing our love to death  
Losing perspective whilst trying to forget that there's a point where we've got to call it quits  
Love can only take so many heavy hits  
Work your words out, get your intentions straight  
Another night of this is what I will not take.

Why don't you say what you mean?  
And only take what you need?

## THE NEXT MOVE

So you start it like you start your every day  
Not one fucking second's rest from the moment that you wake  
You're trying, You're pushing, You're giving your all  
Nothing ever changes, Your heart begins to fall

Until you're down  
Until you're crawling fucking helpless on the ground  
Until you're questioning the how's and the why's  
What's the fucking point?  
Should I even try?  
Now that I'm here what's the next move?

Morning's get more difficult, the nights begin to fade  
The way you used to live and love has altered everything  
Do you take the chance or do you stay?  
Is the routine really worth the fucking happiness you trade?

Until you're down  
Until you're crawling fucking helpless on the ground  
Until you're questioning the how's and the why's  
What's the fucking point?  
Should I even try?  
Now that I'm here what's the next move?

Really it's your question to answer  
Just know I'm here if you should ask  
Really it's your question to answer  
Just know I'm here if you should ask

Until you're down  
Until you're crawling fucking helpless on the ground  
Until you're questioning the how's and the why's  
What's the fucking point?  
Should I even try?  
Now that I'm here what's the next move?



## CREDITS:

Drums recorded by Jimmy @ Ghostnote Studios  
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