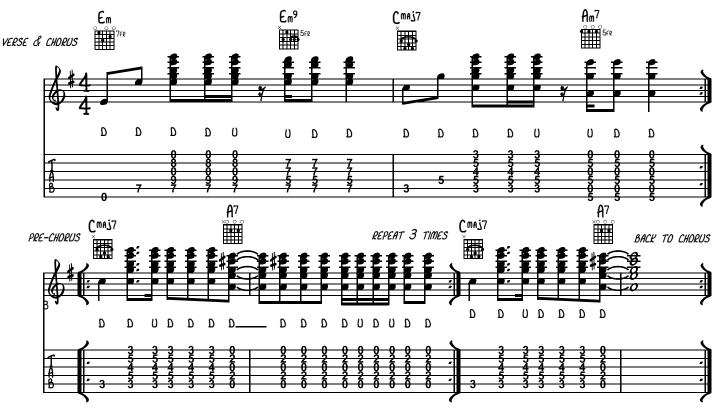
DRIVE - INCUBUS



Sometimes, I feel the fear of uncertainty stinging clear and I can't help but ask myself how much I'll let the fear Take the wheel and steer

It's driven me before and it seems to have a vague, haunting mass appeal but lately I am beginning to find that I should be the one behind the wheel

WHATEVER TOMORROW BRINGS

I'LL BE THERE WITH OPEN ARMS AND OPEN EYES

WHATEVER TOMORROW BRINGS

I'LL BE THERE WITH OPEN ARMS AND OPEN EYES

SO IF I DECIDE TO WAIVER MY CHANCE
TO BE ONE OF THE HIVE
WILL I CHOOSE WATER OVER WINE
AND HOLD MY OWN AND DRIVE?

It's driven me before and it seems to be the way that everyone else gets around but lately I am beginning to find that when I drive myself my light is found

SO WHATEVER TOMORROW BRINGS
I'LL BE THERE WITH OPEN ARMS AND OPEN EYES, YEH

Whatever tomorrow brings $I^\prime LL$ be there with open arms and open eyes

WOULD YOU RILL THE QUEEN TO CRUSH THE HIVE? WOULD YOU CHOOSE WATER OVER WINE HOLD THE WHEEL AND DRIVE?