

# Sennen

## Ride

Eyes aflame, she ran away,  
I will be where I want to be.  
Need some space to be alone,  
Need a place to call my own.Can't stay here another day,  
Thank awhile, walk away.  
People wonder where she's gone,  
All they see's a strange shaped stone.They'll never invade her now.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>