

## Defuse the Past

Amoral

What the fuck have you done?  
What is this that I hear?  
No, I don't understand nor approve

your choise of solution,  
I thought that much was clear

And it's way too quiet now,  
the lights are on  
but there's no sound  
A fresh new coat of paint  
to wash the thoughts away

A ghost unseen, from the window  
notes be pouring out  
If only I could grab  
you by your face and shout:

Hear me now!  
I don't know where or when,  
but it gets better somehow  
The pain you feel, it won't last,  
it will pass  
Just look away  
from the hourglass

The dye is cast, just not in  
the shape or form of which we asked  
Defuse the past

His problems got the best of him  
With weight like that he couldn't win  
It would've taken the strength of a  
mountain not to come apart  
The biggest waste is not to live  
A waste like that I can't forgive  
I will never be at peace with what  
you've done

Old friend in hand, the strings his  
gateway to a calm  
The magic in his fingers,  
the whole world in his palm

Hear me now!  
I don't know where or when,  
but it gets better somehow  
The pain you feel, it won't last,  
it will pass  
Just look away from the hourglass

The dye is cast, just not in the shape  
or form of which we asked  
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