

## Exit

## Amoral

This was not my intention  
this is not what I wanted  
But I rattle the cage  
when I start feeling daunted  
I can't explain why  
this just had to be done  
And I'm so fucking sorry I wasn't the one

This was not my intention  
I really need you to know this  
To be a shadow beside you  
always there yet deeply missed  
If I could take all your pain  
and make all of it fall on my shoulders  
In a heartbeat I'd do it  
I'd never make you go through this

I welcome the turbulence  
I need the unpleasantness  
This comfort zone is choking me  
Can't help this restlessness  
Forgive me for doing this  
This is not where I need to be

As for the hurt  
I guess it's inevitable  
And the black  
The black will wash away  
To turn it around  
Is to come out the winner  
Make it good again

I've been going in circles  
so much for "live and learn"  
Not even surprised anymore  
When I find myself getting burned  
Why do I tear it apart when  
all the pieces are finally together?  
We all should know by now that nothing is forever

I'm walking with no-one  
I'm not walking at all  
Just staying still for a while  
as this guilt trip is taking it's toll  
To disappear from the world  
hide here in this nest of mine  
If I give this some time will everything be fine?

I guess it's inevitable  
The black will wash away  
To turn it around  
Is to come out the winner  
Make it good again