

If Not Here, Where?

Amoral

Ain't seen the blue sky in who knows how long
still I'm searching for shade
As I lay down, my head on a stone
Taking in the price I paid

Met an old man, saw fear in his eyes
His words still ring in my head
I should've listened, I could've at least tried
but chose to turn my back instead

Bring out the sun, paint with light
Bring out the sun, make it right

"This place is not for you
It never was, but that you knew
Things will never be the same"

"If all you loved has changed
If all the good seems gone
you've only got yourself to blame"

Home - look elsewhere
Help - none here
Hope - it's all gone
Faith - try fear

Words are worthless, acts define
You keep staring at the spaces between the lines
A lost child who thinks he's running away
Ha! You're barely existing

All that remain are stories
scenes played out in a daydream
All that have cared now mourning
trying to set you free

Trace your steps all you want
it won't take you back
Instead of the third act a fade to black
From the ashes of pride a scar is born
Nothing left from the roses now but the thorns

Getting close now, I can feel it
Soon I'll reclaim control
The thing I fear most is to lose it all

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scenes played out in a daydream
All that have cared now mourning
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All that remain are stories
scenes played out in a daydream
All that have cared now mourning
trying to set you free

This place is not for me

It never was, that now I finally see
Things can never be the same again

Everything I ever loved has changed
And all I saw as good seems now long gone
And there's no-one left but myself to blame