

## Pusher

Amoral

Never been here before  
And it's darker than what i was told  
From the depths i can feel  
A grip that might hold

It's called "excuse", "lies" and "One more time".  
On the surface it's burning  
But i'm holding my breath just fine

And the walls waiting to be climbed  
Half the steps leading nowhere  
Half the steps going spare

No wonder you've been found  
Walking away with broken legs  
To find out the siege has been laid  
Walking away with broken legs -  
To witness the directions fade

Walking away with broken legs  
The one who started now begs  
Moving on disguised is being wrapped up in lines  
Too far to retreat to avoid up wages  
Between two sides to end up despised  
Repeat until satisfied or bear the stages

Walking away with broken legs  
The one who started now begs