

## A Drawn Out Exit

Dark Tranquillity

So burn the trail and keep the flames alight  
Before the end appears inside the haze  
Bare the shadow cast from journey's end  
The final curtain falls, there's nothing there

Without a trace  
We lie in wait again

You lost the will to feel  
And take the highs and lows for granted  
Or am I wasting all my time when I know this is different?  
I know, I know, I know

Far away and out of our reach  
Our broken ways abandoned long ago  
Freed inside the walls of your design  
Non-conforming, wavering alone

A drawn out  
Exit from the norm

You lost the will to feel  
And take the highs and lows for granted  
Is this wasted on the numb knowing this won't make a difference  
?  
I know, I know, I know

Is there bliss in resisting  
The fortune of feelings we hold?  
The sharp edges that determine our shape  
The scars that now expose the pain  
Our broken bodies speak of triumph  
Our face reveals what should be known  
Yet, you burn the trail  
Burn

You lost the will to feel  
And take the highs and lows for granted  
Or am I wasting all my time when I know this is different?  
I know, I know, I know