

## Incisions

Exotype

Every day, I think back to the way things were.  
I can't imagine what i'd do, if I knew  
This was the way, things were to turn.

The tables have turned, I regain my throne  
Thrown away the me that you've known  
You can try your hardest but its hard to see  
Who I am when you're looking right through me  
I'm not gonna be you want, I want to be who you're not!

You do your time and ill do mine.  
I won't be made to be the fool this time.  
No, no  
These incisions are too deep to hide

You are the enemy  
If you're not with me, then you're against me  
All you need to know, is that I'm never letting go (yeah), I'm  
never letting go

Forget the wrong that ive done  
The me that I've left behind  
That's not me anymore  
I picked myself off the floor.

Now I'm forever facing forwards  
And there's no turning back  
I can do this on my own  
Because its all I've ever known.