

This part never ends well
Postpone every step taking you away
Now I've become reckless
My thoughts are haunting me keeping me awake

So I'll dig my way out
Just to lose what I found

Cut me the way you used to
Open the wound and see this through
Am I terminal?
Show me the way to make due
I'll find my way without you
Is this terminal?
You don't know the half of it

Deny every symptom that gives strength to my disease
To end the best of me
All your good intentions lately don't mean what they used to mean
How you're not who you used to be

So I'll dig my way out
Just to lose what I found

Cut me the way you used to
Open the wound and see this through
Am I terminal?
Show me the way to make due
I'll find my way without you
Is this terminal?
Or am I just a threat?

Cut me the way you used to
Open the wound and see this through
Cut me the way you used to
Find my way without you
Godspeed

Cut me the way you used to
Open the wound and see this through
Am I terminal?
Show me the way to make due
I'll find my way without you
Is this terminal?

Godspeed
Godspeed
Godspeed
Godspeed (or am I just a threat)
You don't know the half of me yet
You won't see the best of me yet