

Oblivion

SOHN

As the lines that we've drawn have begun to shift
Nothing I say will keep you safe from this
Like a filter of light passing through my fists
Nothing I can do will hold the love you give

In simpler times I'd hold it back
In simpler times I'd accept that
But I've come so far on the wrong track

In simpler times I'd hold it back
In simpler times I'd never think that
But I've come so far on the wrong track
I'm sorry but I can't accept that