

The White Flag

Stray from the Path

I can't complain I left the world.
Every sign is proving it.
I'm killing it, we're killing it.
We're always,
Oh yeah.

I can't complain I left the world,
You could complain I turned my back on you.

Am I leaving this,
Is this the end of it?
Yeah. Am I leaving this,
Is this the end of it?
I'm through.

I'm gone.
I'm staying gone.
I'm staying gone.
I'm staying gone.
I'm staying gone.