

Fugitive

The Valuator Time

Imagine a place without fear
Without consequence
A place where I can run
From the things that I have done

You know it's too late
To comfort me these days
With all those questions stuck
Inside of my head
Have you ever felt the same way?
Just listen to the symphony
It plays on and on

Haunted by the burden of a
Flawless state of mind
I can't cope with your understanding
Of this reality

This won't just fade away
And I can't keep it silenced
For the rest of my life
The path that I chose to tread
Revealed itself
To be nothing more than vicious circle
An endless cycle

It's way too late to save me
From this prison that I've built in my head
I am a fugitive
Running away from himself
I can't stand what I see
Inside this fucking mirror

Oh my soul is heavy
It's dragging me down
I feel I can't win
I've never won
It's never ending
It's never enough
I hate this silence
After everything has fallen down

Lost and locked inside myself
Lost and locked inside this for too long

This won't just fade away
And I can't keep it silenced
For the rest of my life
The path that I chose to tread
Revealed itself
To be nothing more than vicious circle
A neverending cycle