

The Darkest Of Roads

Across Five Aprils

I've been away so long, seems like all we do is wrong.
You feed on the weak, but I swallow the strong

It's all I know, to walk the road that I call home (it's all I know).
So off you go to roam alone in the unknown.

I've been away so long, seems like all we do is wrong.
You feed on the weak, but I swallow the strong.

It's all I know, to walk the road that I call home (it's all I know).
So off you go to roam alone in the unknown.

So far away from home,
This is the only road that I've ever been, I've ever BEEN.

It's all I know, to walk the road that I call home.
So off you go to roam alone in the unknown.

The road I call home.