Intentions

Inhale Exhale

Away from here is where I want to be. Not far enough for me. Not far enough for me. And for a moment it's all reality. It's all reality, not this stupid dream. Away... and I can't say that good intentions were inside, insid e of you. And I'll hold my breath and I'm trying to forget all of the lie s. It's never been about understanding me, but will the truth, wil l it set you free? Will you die a lonely man, will you push to succeed? Or will you fall like the others have, abandoned and in need? And I can't say that good intentions were inside, inside of you And I'll hold my breath and I'm trying to forget all of the lie s. Yeah... Yeah... Away... and I can't say that good intentions were inside, insid e of you. And I'll hold my breath and I'm trying to forget all of the lie s.