

## Defector

Project 86

Counting down the days  
And now its clear to me  
All that's left is legacy

And now the cracks begin to show  
So very irresistible  
In this sobered state I await the unknown

Counting down the days  
Until I see you face to...  
Face another day  
Can I pace myself now?

And in the afterglow  
Remembering every hero  
Recalling ones who planted flags in setting suns  
There are pleasant inns along the way  
But home will never be this place  
I'd rather be forgotten than here eternally