

Exit Wound

Royal Hunt

It's been around for a while... that sign of a new
beginning
I tried to let it all slide - no way, my mind keeps
spinning
Some of the choices I've made's been haunting me forever
as trying hard to persuade me to regret. However:

Loneliness is grieving over what you are and then
discover
who you were... or used to be... and now it seems so hard
to understand
Give me strength to be who I was, recreate the ones whom
I lost
down the road - so hard and lonely - please forgive me
now for who I am

I do agree to a point... no grudge's been left
unchallenged
as if I could disappoint a crowd around me... As each
day of my life has been led by one declining nation
And in the end - all I'd get's my final destination

As there's no escape and no redemption at any Sunday
afternoon
Your sins are catching up to hit you in the back -
you never thought they would until today...you're doomed
while watching an open exit wound