

Opaque

The Getaway Plan

Falling under
Once again
It's almost time to wake up
And start something
Breath is useless
In this game
This game is damaged
And up in flames

I can feel it rising
Here we go again

When you're asking
Me to walk
In a new direction

I'll be begging
For you to talk
With a true intention

How much longer must we wait?
In this game of patience you can't be late.

Bring it outside
For all to see
I'm so hard to tempt
Put your mind at ease

I can feel it rising
Here we go again
Deep inside im dying
Your first impression has been stained

When you're asking
Me to walk
In a new direction
I'll be begging
For you to talk
With a true intention

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