

Destination

The Inchtabokatables

Again I'm sitting in a train
Trying to reach me far from you
I miss your skin on mine
In the young day's light

Can't stand you for more than a day
And I miss you after a while
My destination is not where I arrive
Is not where I arrive

I won't deny I abused you
I shoulder my bag with my lie inside
I lie to you 'cause you want me to
And I'm dying with you

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