

## Destination

The Inchtbokatables

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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