

Way Out

The Unjust

Disposable feelings.... in turn
How can I care now, when all is gone
Only fire...
Masked pretenders...
Way out...Way out...
This time it's forever...
Way out of time...Again
Way out...Way out...
This time it's forever
Way out of time
Forever fleeting... the call
Return for the measures, when the time is good
Only fire burns...
Indecisions...
Who's to fill this empty body of mine left here?
Destructions of fear make shapes of mind change,
Only mine stays.
Disposable Feelings, in turn
How can i care?
Who's to fill this empty body of mine?