

Getaway Plan, The "Opaque"

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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
We cant pretend to try this
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

Intention, 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

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

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

You Sound Sure, Wo-oh-oh.

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