The Getaway Plan "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 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

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
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