

Retreat

You took all your secrets with you
Like a dissipating storm
You're destiny is certain
Though it's still and void of form

I might have to call timeout
To catch my breath again
I'll never be the same
Living in this skin

Retreat, I can't be on the front anymore
Retreat, to the safety deep inside
Retreat, evade the bullets over head
Retreat, I'm the reason why you died

Stuck in a permanent dream
Always waking up confused
Battle scars upon your face
Show the child so abused

Emotional wasteland
Dripping from my sleeve
No answers only questions
On this September's eve

Retreat, I can't be on the front anymore
Retreat, to the safety deep inside
Retreat, evade the bullets over head
Retreat, I'm the reason why you died

Retreat into repression

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