

Shades Apart, Away

I'm packing up my memories gonna send them all away
Forgotten is a troubled time a cluttered mind - what will be will be
To whom this past belongs to now stuck with it I'm afraid
I guess I don't even care 'cause I'm not there

Leave behind what you know you can't change
Throw away the victim that is you

Time to find what you want as yours it's yours to keep
All inside your head

I've been waiting for a chance like this to send myself away
Forgotten are the shaky steps there's nothing left - what will be will be
Destroying all the evidence - the clues to what's been done
I know now what will be and because of me