

Soilwork, Departure Plan

You're taking care of your instincts
No matter what you do
Your life could be so much better now when everything is through
The demons that refused to let you go
They leave with empty hands
You got to give it a try
Don't put an end to your life
Cause that's where you choke your last sigh

Chorus:
You gotta rise with me!
Cause you're so vulnerable... Me!
No need for sympathy now...
Yet so admirable... Say...

Your passion for art is your well hidden cure
Cause that's where you have a plan
Escaping could be such a movement now
In your fragile heart all so true

chorus x2

chorus x2

You'll never ever hurt yourself again