

# Across Five Aprils, The Darkest Of Roads

Ive been away so long, seems like all we do is wrong.  
You feed on the weak, but I swallow the strong  
Its all I know, to walk the road that I call home (its all I know).  
So off you go to roam alone in the unknown.  
Ive been away so long, seems like all we do is wrong.  
You feed on the weak, but I swallow the strong.  
Its all I know, to walk the road that I call home (its all I know).  
So off you go to roam alone in the unknown.  
So far away from home,  
This is the only road that Ive ever been, Ive ever BEEN.  
Its all I know, to walk the road that I call home.  
So off you go to roam alone in the unknown.  
The road I call home.