

Averi, Walking Out Clean

It's the end of something.
This is the end I never wanted.
Can you feel yourself rotting?
You're smoke and mirrors confirmed my fears
that you're somebody else.

Let's make this a lot easier.
Talking only drags it out longer.
It's obvious how this should all go.
I'm burning bridges and taking pictures of anything left,
whatever we've got left.

I plan on sleeping well tonight,
even if tomorrow they come.
I plan on sleeping well tonight,
because you've got nothing on me.
I'm walking out clean.

It's the end of something.
Tell me, did you ever see this coming?
I'm fine now that I've thought about it.
I'm finding joy in trying to destroy whatever we've got left.
Anything we've got left.

I plan on sleeping well tonight,
even if tomorrow they come.
I plan on sleeping well tonight,
because you've got nothing on me.
I'm walking out clean.

I'm learning years worth of lessons in a weekend.
This pain in my chest has got me disbelieving.
But trust me, I've got parts of me you don't know anything about.
I'll light the match that will burn this whole place down.
And I won't blink an eye.
I'll walk with my face bathed in light.
And despite what you might think,
I still plan on sleeping well tonight.