

Epidemic, Walk Away

(*Verse 1)

No time to register the words you say,
As I am stepping over you,
And it's a sad state of affairs
Don't even pretend we're not aware, and turned cold...

(*Chorus)

Walk Away

Untouched

I can't relate to anyone

I try to be, a humble man, a better son, a better friend

But life gets in the way

(*End Chorus)

(*Verse 2)

No time to register, the shame I feel
As I try not to notice you
And it's a sad state of affairs,
To ignore this wrongness everywhere
Turned cold...

(*Chorus)

Walk Away

Untouched

I can't relate to anyone

I try to be a humble man, a better son, a better friend

But life gets in the way

(*End Chorus)

(*Verse 3)

It's the way, we silence our senses
A way, to smother the impulses
Suffocate the senses
Suffocate the impulse
We bury pain and tramp the dirt down

(*Guitar Theme)

(*Chorus)

Walk Away

Untouched

I can't relate to anyone

I try to be a humble man, a better son, a better friend

But life gets in the way

I try to be a humble man, a better son, a better friend,

But life gets in the way....the way...

(*End Chorus)