

# Officium Triste, Camouflage

Running away from problems and pain  
Realising life ain't no game  
Trying to hide from the past  
Starting all over, camouflaged

I look over my shoulder to see I'm not followed  
Hunted by thoughts of the life I've lead  
Pain, hatred, tears and sorrow  
A choice between a new life and death.

Living in hell is no option to me  
A new beginning and identity  
Camouflaged so I can't be found  
No more nerves when hearing a sound  
Free from pain and another face  
A new name and a new base  
Starting all over trying to forget  
Hurting memories and the things I regret