

Quasi, A Case Of No Way Out

Birth by birth, we're cast out on this earth,
To a welcome of blood & screams.
Days roll past - any one might be your last -
As you run at your fleeting dreams.
& when you're gone, your ghost can carry on.
If you never taste it you don't know what it's about.
If you never face it, you're a case of no way out.
Day & night, darkness & light -
You'll be measured by light of day.
but in the end the darkness was your friend.
If you never taste it you don't know what it's about.
If you never face it you're a case of no way out.
They'll give you a fairy tail to take away your doubt -
If you just embrace it you're a case of no way out.