Limp

This is not my home
These are not my friends
A new place to go
This is not the end

Closer now than when I remember Some good time to begin No regrets there's none Selfish once too much Payback made in full Maybe not enough I don't make the rules Waiting as well as hiding Afraid of fighting All senses trying to stay in focus To bring it closer another moment And then I blow it And now you know it And you believe you have the secret It's in the open And now you're closing The book of reason No fear of using And now we're even By now you get it It's got to stop