"I'm feelin' stressed there's a stone in my chest. I'm miles away from performing my best. I gotta open up, let go of that weight, fast before my past is catchin' up the pace. I didn't wanna leave, I just had to. Never knew how you felt about it, forgot to ask you. I'm glad for the time we had, those years were the finest, but I can't live in a world full of blindness. What I'm looking for can't be found here. The place I wanna go to ain't around here. So I'm leaving, ain't no packing needed. If there's a better place to live I gotta see it. Maybe I am looking for love, or maybe I'm just sick of this world./ Don't matter, if I said I cared I would lie. This ain't the time for bad theories about why. So don't try to figure it out, you can't cus if I could I wouldn't be where I'm now. Just live your life and take it easy my friend. The future is ahead to come and we'll meet again "