

No Such Thing as a Key

Nekrogoblikon

There's no such thing as a key
How hard is it to let me be?
Why can't you let yourself be free
In the end I'm still me

Through the ancient wrecks
I've often wandered aimlessly
I can see the door but it is locked
At least for me
Every time every place anywhere I'll go
It's all the same
They say go back
From whence you came
But I'm here for now
Could be here to stay
Might as well get used to it
'Cause nothin' ain't goin' away
Every time that you say
That I've gone too far
You just egg me on
I wish that I could
Find a
There's no such thing as a key
How hard is it to let me be?
Why can't you let yourself be free
In the end I'm still me

I can see the door
But it's fading further every day

Maybe there was never a door (maybe there was not a door)

But a window on the horizon now has come for you
And you're waiting on an opinion
To tell you what to do
I'll bide my time there must be
Some answer to this riddle
Some sort of...

There's no such thing as a key
How hard is it to let me be?
Why can't you let yourself be free
In the end I'm still me

Alone in the temple
Looking for the key
Sometimes I wonder if the key
Has gotten the best of me
If I ever had a key the key was
Lost on me
And I took it back almost
Immediately
And they said you're not welcome
Here anymore

There's no such thing as a key
How hard is it to let me be?

Why can't you let yourself be free
In the end I'm still me