

## Exit Wound

Royal Hunt

It's been around for a while... that sign of a new  
beginning  
I tried to let it all slide - no way, my mind keeps  
spinning  
Some of the choices I've made's been haunting me forever  
as trying hard to persuade me to regret. However:

Loneliness is grieving over what you are and then  
discover  
who you were... or used to be... and now it seems so hard  
to understand  
Give me strength to be who I was, recreate the ones whom  
I lost  
down the road - so hard and lonely - please forgive me  
now for who I am

I do agree to a point... no grudge's been left  
unchallenged  
as if I could disappoint a crowd around me... As each  
day of my life has been led by one declining nation  
And in the end - all I'd get's my final destination

As there's no escape and no redemption at any Sunday  
afternoon  
Your sins are catching up to hit you in the back -  
you never thought they would until today...you're doomed  
while watching an open exit wound