

Exodus

The Getaway Plan

You're floating way off course
Through a starless universe
Searching for light in the vale

You beg for mercy oh
Where are your idols now?
All but a gleam in the haze.

We say goodbye, my fickle friends.
Our ship has sailed, this is the end.
And now we lie in wait for exodus to come.

Your world is hanging by a thread.
So wash the blood from off your hands
And make your way into the final setting sun.

You're moving nowhere fast
You bend, but won't collapse
Just like a rose in the wind.

Good-bye
Good-bye

I feel it all, under my skin.
Not much a man, but I can sing.
And I'm still waiting for a light that never comes.

Your feet are bruised, yeah I can tell.
I pray you make out of hell.
And If you don't, I wish you well.

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