

## Opaque

## The Getaway Plan

Falling under  
Once again  
It's almost time to wake up  
And start something  
Breath is useless  
In this game  
This game is damaged  
And up in flames

I can feel it rising  
Here we go again

When you're asking  
Me to walk  
In a new direction

I'll be begging  
For you to talk  
With a true intention

How much longer must we wait?  
In this game of patience you can't be late.

Bring it outside  
For all to see  
I'm so hard to tempt  
Put your mind at ease

I can feel it rising  
Here we go again  
Deep inside im dying  
Your first impression has been stained

When you're asking  
Me to walk  
In a new direction  
I'll be begging  
For you to talk  
With a true intention

How much longer must we wait?  
In this game of patience you can't be late.

Bring it outside  
For all to see  
I'm so hard to tempt  
Put your mind at ease

When you're asking  
Me to walk  
In a new direction  
I'll be begging  
For you to talk  
With a true intention  
When you're asking  
Me to walk  
In a new direction



I'll be begging  
For you to talk  
With a true intention