Walk Away

Epidemic

No time to register the words you say
As I am stepping over you
And it's a sad state of affairs
Don't even pretend we're not aware, and turned coldWalk away untouched
I can't relate to anyone
I try to be, a humble man, a better son, a better friend
But life gets in the wayNo time to register, the shame I feel
As I try not to notice you
And it's a sad state of affairs
To ignore this wrongness everywhere turned coldWalk away untouched
I can't relate to anyone
I try to be a humble man, a better son, a better friend
But life gets in the wayIt's the way, we silence our senses
A way to smother the impulses
Suffocate the senses, suffocate the impulse
We bury pain and tramp the dirt downWalk away untouched
I can't relate to anyone
I try to be a humble man, a better son, a better friend
But life gets in the wayI try to be a humble man, a better son, a better friend
But life gets in the way, the way

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