

# Upon My Departure

## Armored Saint

When the final bell is rung  
And the game's declared over  
We speak the words goodbye  
And I know it's foreverAn empty pit inside my chest  
Was more than a small clue  
No, you'll never see me again  
Something I gotta get used toBut you left much behind  
Some peace and vital signs  
Food for a busy mind  
And souvenirs to hold tightJust a passenger on your jetliner  
Crashing to the ground  
But the impact doesn't make a soundWell, a lesson to be learned  
From your departure  
Funny thing but when you went away  
I lost part of my cureAnd now I'm searching hard  
Underneath every card  
Hoping with best regards  
You'll bail me out of this dream stateOh, but what I feel  
Unfortunately is real  
Feeling the sting of pain  
Not a damn thing can erase the stainI'm leaving here  
And you'll know why when I'm gone  
I'm leaving here  
Translate your knowledge through this song  
I won't forgetWhy our words were meant to mesh  
Why I'm glad we shared a glass  
I gave something to your soul  
And you gave me more than you'll ever knowAre my senses clear?  
Do I feel it here?  
Sometimes the past is insincere

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>