

# Walk Away (Single Version)

## 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

Songwriters

BOUMA, BORIS / GANARD, TIM / MCDANIEL, JAMES / BOUILLET, BRUCEPublished by

Lyrics Â© Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, Universal Music Publishing Group

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>