

# Epidemic, Walk Away

(\*Verse 1)

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 cold...

(\*Chorus)

Walk 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 way

(\*End Chorus)

(\*Verse 2)

No 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 cold...

(\*Chorus)

Walk 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 way

(\*End Chorus)

(\*Verse 3)

It'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 down

(\*Guitar Theme)

(\*Chorus)

Walk 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 way

I try to be a humble man, a better son, a better friend,

But life gets in the way....the way...

(\*End Chorus)