

# Next Exit

When things are far from perfect  
Where any choice made would be incorrect  
When there's not even someone in your life to reject  
Then maybe it's best  
To take the next exit  
You won't find  
It on a map's longitude and latitude lines  
You don't take a road  
Instead you take your life  
Into your own hands  
Because right now no one understands  
what it's like  
To want to take the next exit on your life

"Just do it"

When there's trouble and you're always the first suspect  
Where the pain's too much and the meds make you forget  
And when your Saviour is too busy with another pet project  
Then maybe it's best  
To take the next exit  
You won't find  
It if you ask for directions or advice  
You don't take a road  
Instead you take a blade  
Don't pick up the phone  
Like you did the last time  
Because they will never know  
What it's like  
To want to take the next exit on your life

"Just do it"

When there's nothing precious left to protect  
When man's sympathy only takes form in flesh erect  
And when you believe that we're only temporarily disconnected  
Then maybe it's best  
To take the next exit  
You won't find  
It on Google via satellite  
You don't go by car, bus, boat or plane  
Instead you take your "Get Out Of Jail Card"  
And come back reincarnated when it's not so hard  
With a prettier face, an interesting mind and a prestigious name  
But taking the next exit is no throw of the dice game

Taking the next exit  
On your life  
Won't make headlines  
But maybe it's best  
Because no one will ever understand  
What it's like  
To utter these words I hear you cry:

Next time I'm not coming back as who I am  
Next time I'm not coming back to what we are  
Next time I swear nothing will tear us apart