

Safe House

Amanda Abizaid

I'm climbing out of the hole
That I've been digging
Throwing out all the blue prints
I have drawn up for the safe house I stashed away enough food for forty days
Gallons of water, first aid and propane
And some wine to entertain I'm always planning for the worst
I signed my will right after birth
I've got my eulogy rehearsed I fall to pieces
And I get weak in the knees
When I think about eternity Have I been led astray?
Feeling like they forgot me
He had the right name
But the wrong street I'm pulling nails out from the coffin
I'm gasping for air
My eyes are full just like the moon
I've got a silver bullet stare The holy grail that I was taught
Was fiction but the fact is that
It's not in communion with my thoughts The vultures circle overhead
Hanging like halos for the dead
But I'm not suited for one yet I fall to pieces
And I get weak in the knees
When I think about eternity Have I been led astray?
Feeling like they forgot me
He had the right name
But the wrong street I'm a number in a lottery
Life's a boardwalk game
God rigged to cheat As the snow falls
All along the peaks
My minds an avalanche
I'm digging through to reach All the things I've tried
To shove down deep
My minds an avalanche
I'm digging through to reach If I could run but with this speed
I'm bound to be buried here underneath
A tidal wave triggered to teach
That life on an island isn't what it seems I'm cutting off my toes
Just so that I can spite my feet I fall to pieces
And I get weak in the knees
When I think about eternity Have I been led astray

Feeling like they forgot me
He had the right name
But the wrong street

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