

esc

Basecamp

You stopped
Dead in your tracks
A ghost from the past
Had come back to play
To fuck up your day But
you spot an exit
A door standing red lit
You leave it to chance
But you're worried cuz you'd rather go up than down You never like to hear the sound
She makes You'd rather go up than down But she's still gonna give and you're still gonna take it
Yeah, you're still gonna take it now It'll all be better when the clock runs out
(Say it til it's true)
(Say it til it's true)
But I don't want to feel what I felt when I fell back down
(Nothin you could do)
(Nothin you could do) I could smell the smoke
But could not see the flames
Never thought we'd choke
But I had forgot your name
In the dark
All the wounds we had opened
Seemed more like a reason to bury the pain
The fork
In the paths we had chosen
Has made it too easy to open gate I know
The deeper it goes
The deeper it goes
The more it unfolds
I get further from ever getting far away The deeper it goes
The deeper it goes
The lies that were told
I get lost in the storm of the hell I made

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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