

# 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

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