Fugitive

Mark Salling

Are you afraid?
The wind is calling for the departed to rise from the grave
They're searching for clues
there's nothing to find
when your chalk outline is all that remains
The date on your tombstone, the reaping that you've sown
it could have been different but people don't change
life after death so let's both go there togetherI am not a fugitive
I just wanted to be free
from the secrets and the ghosts
that have been chasing after me
and if you find my cold remains
will you bury them with you
in a field far away from the damage that they do
damage that they doAre you afraid?
the pressure's building
the ground is the future, the past is the ledge
crossing the desert, a desperate measure
but life will be better, isn't that what you said?
He's haunting her still, she just wanted glory
but not every story is told on a page
I know what you did
You can't say 'nevermind' foreverI am not a fugitive
I just wanted to be free
from the secrets and the ghosts
that have been chasing after me
and if you find my cold remains
will you bury them with you
in a field far away from the damage that they do
damage that they do

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