

Esc

BASECAMP

You stopped
Dead in your tracks
A ghost from the past
Had come back to play
To fuck up your dayBut
 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 downYou never like to hear the sound
She makesYou'd rather go up than downBut she's still gonna give and you're still gonna take it
 Yeah, you're still gonna take it nowIt'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 gateI know

 The deeper it goes
 The deeper it goes
 The more it unfolds

 I get further from ever getting far awayThe 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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