ESC (Swindail Remix)

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 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 awayThe 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.

Lyrics provided by http://www.1songlyrics.com/