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/