

Cky (Camp Kill Yourself) "Escape From Hellview"

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The fire dies on it's own
Leaving us to ourselves but not exactly alone
I think that something is out there waiting
Anticipation is grown
The air as black as can be
Can't even see that my hand is in front of me
I'm overhearing a whisper "they won't escape until the
blood is set free"

So turn back the silence is deafening
Turn back don't let them see you again
They make the rounds at the midnight hour and
On the clock it's just a minute away

So we're hours awake and our only mistake is we bleed
And the hunger for the living helps them hunt it with the
greatest of ease

Now I'm finding my friends
Hanging from trees, made a bed of a barbed wire
fence
I'm on the loose with my neck in the noose but hey...
I enjoy the intense

Turn back the silence is deafening
Turn back don't let them see you again
They make the rounds at the midnight hour and
On the clock it's just a minute away

So we're hours awake and our only mistake is we bleed
And the hunger for the living helps them hunt it with the
greatest of ease
No experience could ever match the sight of when is a
person is through
If it's the last thing I will do I'll be the one that will
escape from
Hellview... and I will

Turn back the silence is deafening
Turn back don't let them see you again
They make the rounds at the midnight hour and
On the clock it's just a minute away (twice)

So we're hours awake and our only mistake is we bleed
And the hunger for the living helps them hunt it with the
greatest of ease
No experience could ever match the sight of when is a
person is through
If it's the last thing I will do I'll be the one that will
escape from
Hellview... and I will

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