

Junction 18

"Our Escape"

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The skin dragged on the floor that night
Your reasons and alibis lights off
And a knock at the door.
They've been watching you don't know
But they are.
Knock down the door
You don't know but they are.
Send the S.O.S. meet me at the bridge
Make sure you're not followed
Our secrets can't be kept
At the scene of the crime
Hear the victims and the echoes
Of the stories they told
When they said ready set go
(let this book be read).
The bodies have been found
With a note the door
You can still hear their cries out.
We climbed up the stairs
It wasn't long until they
Found us keep quiet
They'll hear us now let's keep our heads down. Take us
by surprise
This pact that we made.
We won't go alive.
This act of the story
These unjustified endings
Lead us to the front door.
They've been watching you don't know
But they are coming
Knock down the door
You don't know but they are
(Send the S.O.S. meet me at the bridge
Make sure you're not followed
Our secrets can't be kept)
Send the S.O.S. meet me at the bridge
Make sure you're not followed
Our secrets can't be kept
This is our escape run for the structure.
Five hundred feet above the end of our story
The fastest way is down we have no choice but to.

Clenching the ledge as we balance on the edge this is
the act the jump to save our lives.
Water hits our skin fills our lungs
And we are done.
We'll hide forever in this river
As we drift away.

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