

Mark Salling "Fugitive"

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Are you afraid?
The wind is calling
For the departed to rise from the grave.
They're searching for clues,
There's nothing to find,
A new chalk outline is all that remains.
The date on your tombstone,
The reaping that you've sown
Could've been different,
But people don't change.
So let's both go there together

I am not a fugitive,
I just wanted to be free.
From the secrets and the ghosts
That have been chasing after me.
And if you find my cold remains
Well, then you'll bury them with you.
In a field far away from the damage that they do.
Damage that they do.

Are you afraid?
The pressure's building,
The ground is the future that passes the ledge.
Crossing the dessert
A desperate measure,
But life will be better.
Isn't that what you said?
He's hiding her still,
She just wanted glory,
But not every story is told on the page.
I know what you did,
You can't say, "nevermind" forever.

I am not a fugitive.
I just wanted to be free.
From the secrets and the ghosts,
That have been chasing after me.
And if you find my cold remains,
Well, you'll bury them with you.
In a field far away from the damage that they do.
Damage that they do.

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