

Night Torn Mad "Escape From Mars"

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Goin' up, goin' up, goin' up to the top again
comin' down, comin' down, comin' down, with you in
the end
pack it up, pack it up, pack it up, your on your own
pack it up, pack it up, pack it up, your on your own.

Well I organized this prison break
Dirty hands, dirty jeans yeah, now I need a cigarette
comin' down, comin' down, comin' down the alley way
Play the hand you were delt girl, now its getting late.

We could be movin' on like I told you
We could be on our way, yeah
We could be movin' on like I told you
We could make our escape.

Goin' up, goin' up, goin' up to the top again
comin' down, comin' down, comin' down, with you in
the end

We could be movin' on like I told you
We could be on our way, yeah
We could be movin' on like I told you
We could make our escape.

Like I told you, We could be movin' on like I told you
We could make our escape.

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