

Death Audio "The Escape"

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In this life we share a hidden desire, to make the most
of our lives before we get too old

Cause I, I want more. Give it to me. I'll take it from
you.

This live, we share hidden desires, just to make the
most of our lives.

Before we get too old, I want more. Give it to me, I'll
take it from you.

The voices in my head, telling me to go, I have to get
back home.

Gone away, I need to find a way. I'm coming home.
I'm leaving on my own.

Return the way of yesterday, I'm coming home.

Every time we pack our dreams and head out on the
open road.

I cannot help but think about the ones I love and when
I'm coming home.

Gone away, I need to find a way.

Voices in my head, echoing softly. Feels like I'm
drowning in slow motion.

I'm falling to pieces, I need to find a way.

I'm coming home, I'm leaving on my own. Return the
way of yesterday.

I'm coming home.

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