

Getaway Plan, The "Quarantined"

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This rope, it burns.
So untie me.
The deduction of laughter.
Thought I was clean.
And quarantined.
Obviously they found me.

If you'd just shine.
Your brightest light.
Then you could flee.

This Rope It Burns.
So Untie Me.
Think I could be any cleaner?
Call Me Crazy...

If you'd just shine.
Your brightest light.
Then you could flee (from the streets)

I've tried screaming.
And tuning out.
I hope they leave soon.

This is my last request.
Please just love me.
We can run.

This rope it still hangs here.
The sun slips down on me.

If you'd just shine.
Your brightest light.
Then you could flee (from the streets)

I've tried screaming.
And tuning out.
For Me, For Me.

