

# The Getaway Plan

## "If The Suspense Doesn't Kill Us, Something Else Will..."

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You've never looked so picture perfect, but I'm an open book now

Every white page will be turned to grey  
And every second spent was worth it  
We have the scars to show that  
What a way to end a perfect day

You never seem to change [x3]

And maybe one day you'll be happy  
We can remove those scars  
And fill each others hearts with bliss  
Or you'll die alone! With a gun in hand!  
A rifle to your head! And I'll find you there!  
(I can't come down, too far gone to be found)

You've never looked so picture perfect, but I'm an open book now

Every white page will be turned to grey  
And every second spent was worth it  
We have the scars to show that  
What a way to end a perfect day

You never seem to change [x6]

Let me know when you're awake, so I can lift your damaged grace  
I'll be there to hold on to  
Pretend your arms are wings...

You've never looked so picture perfect, but I'm an open book now

Every white page will be turned to grey  
And every second spent was worth it  
We have the scars to show that  
What a way to end a perfect day

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