

The Getaway

Endo

My decision is made
I got no time to fake this
I'm leaving the world behind me
I got no time to take this
No

I don't believe this
You don't see it
Always bleeding
You're going down
You got you got you got
The getaway
When times are rough we need to break away
You got you got you got
The getaway
When times are rough we need to break away

As I search
For the answers deep in my mind
As I break into something
Something new something real
In your face make you taste as I come
From this world of strife
Feel the pain of life yet I still breathe
You got no choice but to feed
Motherf**king greed

I don't believe this
You don't see it
Always bleeding
You're going down
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The getaway
When times are rough we need to break away
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Get the f**k away