

They're tyin' a blindfold cross my eyes  
I rest my face down  
Skidding on switchbacks near the sides  
Gonna try to bust out  
Get up, jump out, don't wait, gotta get away  
Hop off, roll down, spring up, live another day  
Sprint on cobblestones past the tracks  
They kept my money, and my water  
Don't wanna run 'cuz I want it back  
But I know I really ought to  
If I don't break away clean  
I might stray from the scene  
Make an escape when it arrives:  
The 555  
They bought my soul for a pile of cash  
Everybody else got paid out  
They're closing in I gotta dash  
I gotta find a way out  
Hop off, roll down, spring up, live another day  
Get up, jump out, don't wait  
If I don't break away clean  
I might stray from the scene  
Make an escape when it arrives:  
The 555