

## Off Axis (Color)

Strata

I feel like a prisoner here a patient strapped to the bed  
somebody call in the medics  
i think i might step out of line again  
a straight line from here to our secrets  
you left me in the middle of our crash test  
i'm only a witness in all of this  
driving back to the crime scene  
where you picked up that pistol  
here come the police  
you smile big for the camera crew  
here come the police  
a straight line from here to our secrets  
you left me in the middle of our crash test  
i'm only a witness in all of this  
driving back to the crime scene  
all i ever wanted was a chance to survive what i caused