

## Breakout

Tokyo Blade

Stare through the window, a cold and empty cell  
Recalling all the terror I feel about this night  
Time's standing still, my spirit's running low  
I'm not afraid to die but I know the end's in sight

Another prisoner trapped inside these walls  
Tell me that I'm dreaming, I hear them call my name

Danger! Danger! Breakout! Breakout!  
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Sirens screaming out, searchlights burn my eyes  
My body's aching, the dogs are on my trail  
Tears in my eyes, roadblocks up ahead  
Somebody's screaming, the dead men tell no tales

Out on the run, the time's close at hand  
Daylight brings the end, I hear them call my name