

# June, Our Escape

The skin dragged on the floor that night  
your reasons and alibis lights off  
and a knock at the door.

They've been watching you don't know  
but they are.

Knock down the door  
you don't know but they are.

Send the S.O.S. meet me at the bridge  
make sure you're not followed

our secrets can't be kept

At the scene of the crime  
hear the victims and the echoes

of the stories they told  
when they said ready set go  
(let this book be read).

The bodies have been found  
with a note the door

you can still hear their cries out.

We climbed up the stairs

it wasn't long until they

found us keep quiet

they'll hear us now let's keep our heads down. Take us by surprise  
this pact that we made.

We won't go alive.

This act of the story  
these unjustified endings

lead us to the front door.

They've been watching you don't know  
but they are coming

knock down the door

you don't know but they are

(Send the S.O.S. meet me at the bridge

make sure you're not followed

our secrets can't be kept)

Send the S.O.S. meet me at the bridge

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This is our escape run for the structure.

Five hundred feet above the end of our story

the fastest way is down we have no choice but to.

Clenching the ledge as we balance on the edge this is the act the jump to save our lives.

Water hits our skin fills our lungs

and we are done.

We'll hide forever in this river

as we drift away.