

# Phathom, A New Escape

I blink and I missed its true form  
and so I sink and the pressure  
builds  
I wanna be any place but here  
Promise a new a new escape  
My conscience dissipates as  
I wait  
Vindicate my position  
Ive already won  
Im bound to be  
Something more  
Than what youve allowed me  
Ill shut you out  
And take that ride to break you  
To break you down  
Born under a cloud of irony  
It veiled how my spirit beat  
So take a risk  
And sail against your fears  
Ill carry on  
And be the one  
To prove you wrong