

Building 429, Home

Its written in your eyes
I can see the face you hide
Its getting harder every night
To want to be alive
Thinking thoughts inside your mind
Of leaving us all behind
Leaving us all behind

But youre not quite home yet
Youre not quite through
Its not your time
Hes got a plan for you
Theres still a plan for you
Its everywhere you hide
Cause the shadows follow you
You think you cant escape
But youre running anyway
And youre thoughts all break my heart
Theres a chapter left to write
Theres a chapter left to write

Wont you run, fly open up your lungs tonight, breathe freedom for the first time in your life
Wont you run, fly, open up your lungs tonight, breathe freedom for the first time in your life