

Engerica, Escapology

A quiet closed eyes kiss, beware
And I'm holding my last breath
But I don't want to

And in the quiet time
Silence is the breaking of your nerve
When you're not supposed to

And I'm trying to get out
Feel you scheme about
And I'm trying to get out

You gave me everything I don't want to sigh
Some sucker says touch yourself
You won't believe, what happened today

On the brink of my big torture
It hurts to know that you can't understand

And I'm trying to get out
And I feel you scheme about
And I'm trying to get out
So you don't want to get aiiiaiaiaiaiaaiout.

Eyes. Closed. Take. It.
All. On. Your. OWN!

Go.

Trying to get out
And I feel you scheme about
And I'm trying to get out
So you don't want to get out
Trying to get out
Oh yeah