June, You Had It Coming, But This Time You're A

I can see it in your eyes

this time you're hardly breathing

But don't be alarmed girl

this time we don't go up for air

I love it when you're nervous

(this time we don't go up for air)

your arson will keep us here

Think of your way out

cause it's about time

for you to follow or its

Dead or alive

you'll give up or survive

these lungs weren't made for breathing

And the lock on the door

keeps your head to the floor

as the flames dance up the walls

you start to feel the heat against your back

Find the hall

make the call

save the girl

or let her fall to her creation

You will see

I'll turn the tables back around

in this penitentiary

find a nice spot in this room where you can

Dig yourself much deeper in

you're giving up on getting out

when your hell begins to win

This is exactly what you wanted

this ending that you started

your attempt was so half hearted:

are you listening

Well think of your way out

it's down to every man for himself

hey it's about time for you to follow

Maybe cause you're dead

I'm alive

you gave up

I'll survive

your lungs gave up on breathing

And the lock on the door

keeps your head to the floor

as the flames dance up the walls

you start to feel the heat against your back

Find the hall

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find a nice spot in this room where you can

You almost thought that you had won

dead or alive

is that what you had in mind listen up

call your bluff

close your eyes

I recommend you take my advice

Save your air

this room is like your lungs

once were save your tears

evacuation slim to none

the flicker of the lights

through the thick of the smoke

And now you wish you'd make it out:
Find the hall
make the call
save the girl
or let her fall to her creation
You will see
I'll turn the tables back around
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find a nice spot in this room where you can