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 Make sure you're not followed Our secrets can't be kept 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 jum p 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.