

## 20 Years

55 Escape

Go... Line!

Twenty, your life feels his sentence  
Suppose you're alive  
You'll never look at sun anymore  
So shut the door and close your eyes

Twenty years of torture  
Twenty years of pray  
(you gotta run) You gotta betry for your sins  
the sins that I have made

When you're tired of running, rest in by my side  
get your life from sin in time (20 years of pain)  
When you're tired of running, let you have some rest  
come and lay on the line

This, this, this, motherfucker!

Your soul sometime will be hatred  
it's not you anymore  
You're scared of what's beyond your walls  
so say goodbye and shut your eyes

Twenty years of torture  
Twenty years of pray  
(you gotta run) You gotta betry for your sins  
the sins that I have made

When you're tired of running, rest in by my side  
get your life from sin in time (20 years of pain)  
When you're tired of running, let you have some rest  
come and lay on the line (the sins that I have made)

motherfucker, go! x2

When you're tired of running, rest in by my side  
get your life from sin in time (20 years of pain)  
When you're tired of running, let you have some rest  
come and lay on the line (the sins that I have made)

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