

## Escape

86 Mentality

Razorblades turning in my head  
dive into a bottle cuz the walls are turning red  
trapped in a hell, i got nothing inside  
scowling at the world thorough these bloodshot eyes  
the walls are closing in, i'm running out of time  
demons in my head, rip out my f\*\*king mind  
rotting away in this misery  
gotta escape, this life ain't for me  
(chorus)

escape this dead end life  
escape the hate and strife  
escape this f\*\*king life  
gotta escape, gotta escape  
waht's the f\*\*king point, why should i go on  
day after day, still sick in the head  
no one to trust and the walls are still red  
keeps getting worse i tell you i'm alright  
blacked out drunk, every night after night  
rotting away in this misery  
gotta escape, this life ain't for me  
(chorus)