

No One Gets out Alive

Amber Run

Will you be my mechanism
Will you be my new religion
Will you try and help me get by?

Will you stay and hold my hand
Help me try to understand
Why I'm here and why I'm alive?

Cause ain't life strange?
So beautiful so unarranged
That we could be here by mistake
Or is it by design?
Born and raised on the assembly line
There must be more than livin' and dying
And that no one gets out alive
No one gets out alive

Will you operate my system
Be my eyes and be my vision
Will you try and help me unwind

Cause ain't life strange?
So beautiful so unarranged
That we could be here by mistake
Or is it by design?
Born and raised on the assembly line
There must be more than livin' and dying
And that no one gets out alive
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No one gets out of here alive
No one gets out of here alive
No one gets out of here alive
No one gets out of here alive
No one gets out of here alive