

# Get Up, Get Out

## Escape the Fate

Come on

I'm sick, sick of it  
All of this  
All the shit that clouds my judgment  
Again, I'm on a bench  
Makes me cringe  
Everyone's a fucking cynic

Burn, burn, burn  
Everything to the ground  
Burn, burn, burn  
Everything that's around

You better get up, get out now  
Get up, get out now  
Before you do something you'll regret  
Get up, get out now  
Get up, get out now

You're trapped in  
Lipstick napkins  
Burned down mansions  
Broken crashes  
Cigarette ashes  
Get up, get out now  
Get up, get out now  
Before you do something you're gonna regret

Arm twist, a sick win  
Gotta get in it, and get this going

Burn, burn, burn  
Everything to the ground  
Burn, burn, burn  
Everything that's around  
You better burn, burn, burn

Get up, get out now  
Get up, get out now  
Before you do something you'll regret  
Get up, get out now  
Get up, get out now

You're trapped in  
Lipstick napkins  
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Broken crashes  
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Get up, get out now  
Get up, get out now  
Before you do something you're gonna regret

Started out face down  
Hit the ground running  
Started out face down  
Hit the ground running

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Started out face down  
Hit the ground running  
Hit the ground, hit the ground  
Hit the ground, hit the ground

Get up, get out now  
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Get up, get out now  
Get up, get out now

You're trapped in  
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Burned down mansions  
Broken crashes  
Cigarette ashes  
Get up, get out now  
Get up, get out now  
Before you do something you're gonna regret  
You're gonna regret