Break Away

Escape With Romeo

There must be way out the day by day machine in this happy country things all look the same

I know that paradise is an advertising campaign and you do what you do in a sad routine

Break away break away with me

do you need smoke signals to see where you are or a mental ground zero or a falling star

I stormed the barricades of my so called identity I'll gonna jump at random I hope you'll follow me

Break away break away with me