

Escapism

Fallulah

Look, look at you
You don't see, what I do
Your eyes turn to ice
Turn to something barren blue

Yes, it is true
Sometimes you win and sometimes you lose
But don't think it's done when it hurts
'Cause the body it's so easily bruised

Stuck in a motel
Creeping on yourself
Reaching for something in the dark
You will keep going higher the fuel the desire
To feel something pounding in your heart

Uh uh uh uh uhh
Uh uh uh uh uh
Escapism, it another prison
'Round the corner it's another paradise
Escapism, is another prison
And you're always looking for a place to hide
You're always looking for a place to hide

Look, look at me
I don't know what you see
I'd lie if I could and make everything easy
I'd say I feel safe, I feel blessed, I feel fine
I don't think it's done when it hurts
But I'm down in the dirt sometimes

Put on a good dress and go to the dishes
Dream up a life where I'm a star
I will keep going higher the fuel the desire
To feel something pounding in my heart

Uh uh uh uh uhh
Uh uh uh uh uh
Escapism, it another prison
'Round the corner it's another paradise
Escapism, is another prison
And I'm always looking for a place to hide
I'm always looking for a place to hide

Run!

Uh uh uh uh uhh uh uh uh...

Ahh ah ah ah