

The Elevator

I Am Empire

Weathered by the New York sun
The elevator,
Twenty-seven seconds later
She finds herself in the middle of his room
The taxicab is right outside

This is our time
Without a doubt I know this is our time
This is our time to stand alone
It is time to say goodbye

Severed From her only love
Out the window
His heart can't stay at bay
She finds herself in the back seat of a lie
Drive on Drive far away

Get up and go!