

Escape

OmenXIII

Back up bitch, you need up back up quick, I gotta go, go, go, go
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Running the game I be killing these lame's every show, show, show, show
OmenXIII comin' up and the people like oh, no, no, no
Stacking up bands up and I'm stacking up racks getting mo, mo, mo, mo
Crows in the sky mean The Reaper is close
Blade at my side cause I don't think they know
What I'm about, hope they never find out
Bitch I'm patiently waiting to get to get your throat
Breath in my lungs, and my head hanging low
Death isn't life, it's about letting go
Look in my eyes and you'll see that I've died I've been
Resting eternities, longer than most
Walking in a dead zone they call a city
People don't live here, they just sit pretty
Breakin they backs for another man's pennies
That ain't hard work, those people just busy
It seems like the scene's gonna come to an end
The place where fake friends make fake friends
Emulating trends just to try to fit in
These people do anything just to get a click
Find something else, find something more
Find something that you find worth living for
It's not up to me to keep making that choice
I can't even find it myself anymore
I have my reasons, and I keep em close
My thoughts are fleeting, my mind cannot hold em
I'm dying at night, every night all alone
I'm living this life feeling like I'm a ghost