

## Escape

OmenXIII

Back up bitch, you need up back up quick, I gotta go, go, go, go  
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