

Off Axis (Color)

Strata

I feel like a prisoner here a patient strapped to the bed
somebody call in the medics
i think i might step out of line again
a straight line from here to our secrets
you left me in the middle of our crash test
i'm only a witness in all of this
driving back to the crime scene
where you picked up that pistol
here come the police
you smile big for the camera crew
here come the police
a straight line from here to our secrets
you left me in the middle of our crash test
i'm only a witness in all of this
driving back to the crime scene
all i ever wanted was a chance to survive what i caused