

Getting Out

Tryhardninja

I wake up
I know something isn't right
I am locked
In a house that isn't mine
And an old twisted soul
Hunts me with hunting eyes
And she knows where I go

As I get closer with every clue I find
It's not over till I get out alive
Feel her breath on my shoulder, he won't be pacified
Closer, I only have five more days
And I'm getting out getting out getting out
Getting out getting out getting out

Creaking floor
Keeps on giving me away
My footsteps
Falling on crimson stains
And a story unfolds
Hidden in the decay
And she knows
Yes, she knows

As she gets closer with every clue I find
It's not over till I get out alive
Feel her breath on my shoulder, she won't be pacified
Closer, I only have five more days
And I'm getting out getting out getting out
Getting out getting out getting out

Getting out alive oh oh, oh oh
Getting out alive oh oh, oh oh

As I get closer with every clue I find
It's not over till I get out alive
Feel her breath on my shoulder, she won't be pacified
Closer, I only have five more days
And I'm getting out getting out getting out
Getting out getting out getting out