## You Had It Coming, But This Time You're A Dead Man

I can see it in your eyes This time you're hardly breathing But don't be alarmed girl This time we don't go up for air I love it when you're nervous (this time we don't go up for air) Your arson will keep us here Think of your way out Cause it's about time For you to follow or its Dead or alive You'll give up or survive These lungs weren't made for breathing And the lock on the door Keeps your head to the floor As the flames dance up the walls You start to feel the heat against your back Find the hall Make the call Save the girl Or let her fall to her creation You will see I'll turn the tables back around In this penitentiary Find a nice spot in this room where you can Dig yourself much deeper in You're giving up on getting out When your hell begins to win This is exactly what you wanted This ending that you started Your attempt was so half hearted: Are you listening Well think of your way out It's down to every man for himself Hey it's about time for you to follow Maybe cause you're dead I'm alive You gave up I'll survive Your lungs gave up on breathing And the lock on the door Keeps your head to the floor As the flames dance up the walls You start to feel the heat against your back Find the hall Make the call Save the girl Or let her fall to her creation You will see I'll turn the tables back around In this penitentiary Find a nice spot in this room where you can You almost thought that you had won Dead or alive Is that what you had in mind listen up Call your bluff Close your eyes

June

I recommend you take my advice Save your air This room is like your lungs Once were save your tears Evacuation slim to none The flicker of the lights Through the thick of the smoke And now you wish you'd make it out: Find the hall Make the call Save the girl Or let her fall to her creation You will see I'll turn the tables back around In this penitentiary Find a nice spot in this room where you can