

If The Suspense Doesn't Kill Us, Something Else Will...

The Getaway Plan

You've never looked so picture perfect, but I'm an open book now

Every white page will be turned to grey
And every second spent was worth it
We have the scars to show that
What a way to end a perfect day

You never seem to change [x3]

And maybe one day you'll be happy
We can remove those scars
And fill each others hearts with bliss
Or you'll die alone! With a gun in hand!
A rifle to your head! And I'll find you there!
(I can't come down, too far gone to be found)

You've never looked so picture perfect, but I'm an open book now

Every white page will be turned to grey
And every second spent was worth it
We have the scars to show that
What a way to end a perfect day

You never seem to change [x6]

Let me know when you're awake, so I can lift your damaged grace
I'll be there to hold on to
Pretend your arms are wings...

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And every second spent was worth it
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