

Frenzal Rhomb

"Runaway"

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I've been living on a quarter of speed
And I don't wanna die
I'm damn near drowned in a pile of sick
No, I don't wanna die

Smashed up face in a parking lot
Fucked up head from too much pot
I got to, got to, got to, got to, run, run, run away
Run away, run away, run away

We come down hard in the light of day
I know the reason why
You self-centered fuck faced son of a bitch
Not cool to live a lie

Let's go out in the city tonight
We're making a scene then doing it twice
I got to, got to, got to, got to, run, run, run away
Run away, run away, run away

Run, running, run, run away
Run, running, run, run away
Run, running, run, run away
Run, running, run, run away

Time runs out at the best of times
Can't go back to the end of the line
I got to, got to, got to, got to, run, run, run away
Run away, run away, run away
Run away, run away, run away, run away

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