

Alexz Johnson

"Running With The Devil"

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Trying to find his way through the city
Crawling through an alley on the floor by a door
Needing help with a feeling that he's had before
Never calling anyone feeling unloved saying goodbye
Life is better when you're high, never mind when you're
there
Cause they never play fair they never play fair

Maybe will, Maybe would
Turn the clock around
You think it's always better then you would
Take you away, out of here
Standing on the tracks, for someone to appear

Running with devil, Running with the devil
Running with devil, Running with the devil
Running with devil, Running with the devil instead
Running with devil, Running with the devil
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Memories hurt even more when you burn
Like you're walking on a tightrope having no hope
Looking down for a face or smile
You find it there, you fell
Writing neat letters to yourself, maybe this one will help
Throw it all away and hurt yourself
When you've done see what it's all about
See the hurt in hell
Perhaps letting you down, feeling unfound
Like you're in a race and no wind inside
Everyday has a night, every night has another fight
Steal me, put me in your pocket, I'll be there
Take me out when you can't shout, can't find a reason
why you're here
Send you to a place where the brave win the race

Maybe will, maybe won't
Turn the clock around now
You think it's always better but it won't
Take you away up, out of here
Standing on the tracks, for someone to appear

