

Running Wild "Faceless"

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Faceless he was born, the kind without a speech
Being invisible without a dream to reach
A schoolboy second rate, a toady all the way
He never fights for nothing, never goes astray

He never makes his stand a man of average size
Gray suit, nothing in mind, wearin' average ties

Faceless, drowning in gray, never been strikin'
Soulless, the empty hull, that was never fightin'
Shapeless, he was born, the man without a face
Never done right or wrong, the man, who's left no trace

No thoughts critical, ever comes his way
Bundled unimportance what he does or say
Never been a benefactor, coming off his shell
Never been a troublemaker, character to spell

Faceless, drowning in gray, never been strikin'
Soulless, the empty hull, that was never fightin'
Shapeless, he was born, the man without a face
Never done right or wrong, the man, who's left no trace

Hey, what you're done with your life, did you ever
grow?
A lack of character, you never could say no

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