

Life Long Tragedy

"Runaways"

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No matter what pain this brings
Just don't say shit and pack your things
And without shame or warning
We'll be somewhere else tomorrow morning
Grip the bottle that warms our veins
'Til the storm subsides to clearer skies
There's no prayer in the message I send
Sometimes the only way out
Is just another dead end
There will be obstacles
This world has fangs and claws
Consider yourself a lucky one
If you truly know who the fuck you are
Old loves that broke your heart
New tongues that were no fun
We are the grotesque Runaways
Embracing what you've abandoned

Memories down the drain
I forget them gradually
They vanished just like I did
Derailed, no path for me
So take your sentiments
The evidence you present
Tells me I've got it wrong
But it's you that makes no fucking sense
Fuck you we will elude
Can't capture us or be confused
From the morals I'm removed
Found vultures walking in my shoes
FUCK YOU WE WILL ELUDE!

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