

Frenzal Rhomb, Runaway

I've been living on a quarter of speed
And I don't want to die, damn near drown in a pile of sick,
No I don't want to die, smashed up face in a parking lot
Fucked up head from too much pot
Gotta run away

Come down hard in the light of day, I know the reason why
Self-centred fuck faced son of a bitch
Not cool to live a lie, lets go out in the city tonight,
Making a scene then doing it twice,
Gotta run away

Time runs out at the best of times
Can't go back to the end of the line
Gotta run away