

# 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