

Fancy, Running Man

What kind of man am I
A hero in the sky
Some kind of idle child
Believing my own lies
Feel creeping up my spine
Black holes in my brain
Why this hurt is driving me insane

Running man
I'm running for my life
I'll do anything to arrive
Where I can be free
Running man
I'm running for my life

One day I see one day I know
How to be free and where to go
Running man oh, Running man

A road of no return
A whisper in the dark
Memories I try to learn
A shadow, a fading spark
Wings of forgetfulness
I know I'm losing my mind
Flying with broken wings
So blind